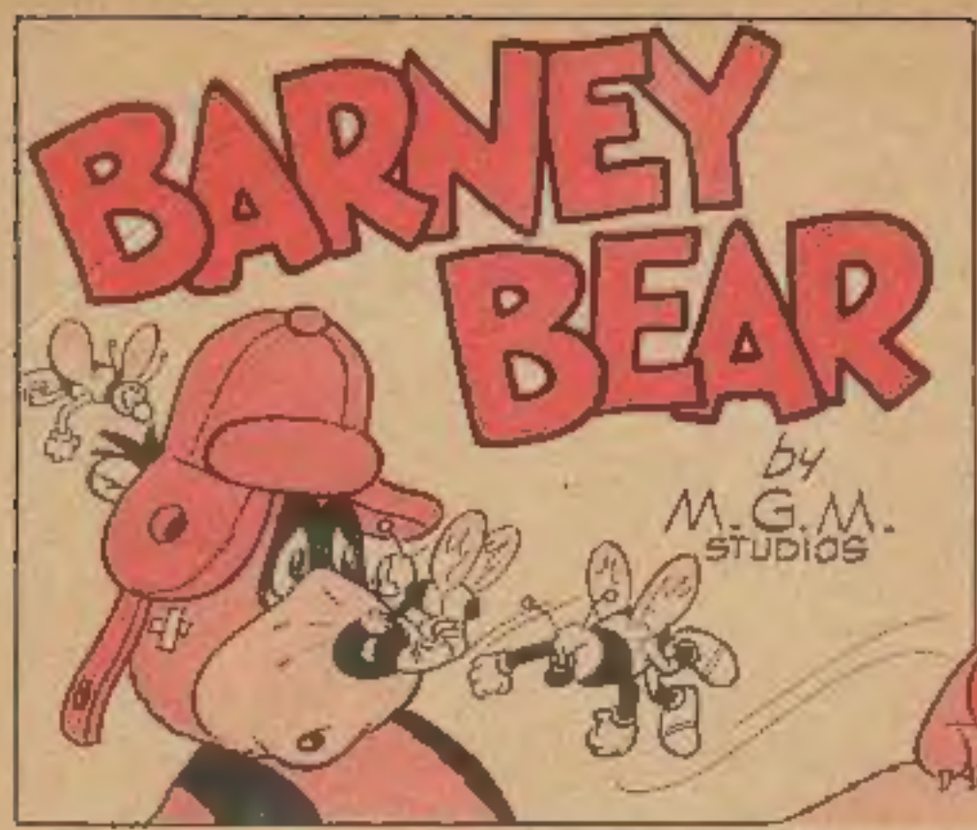
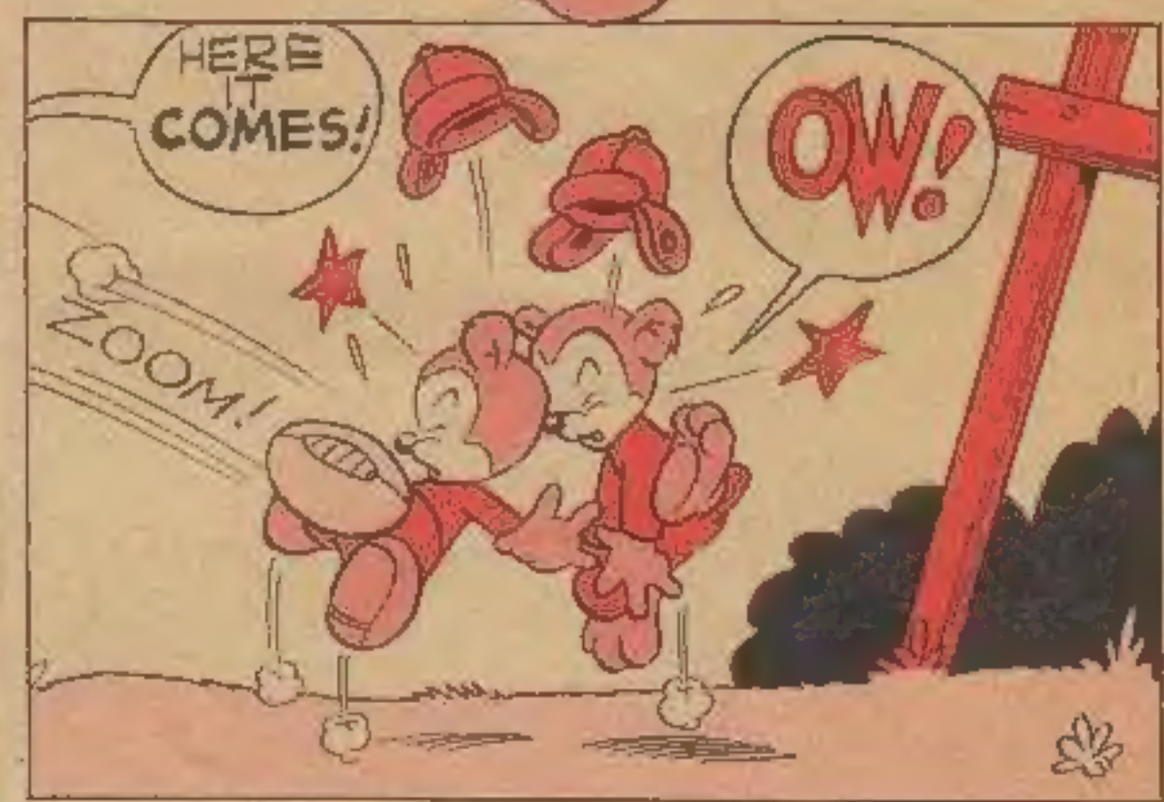
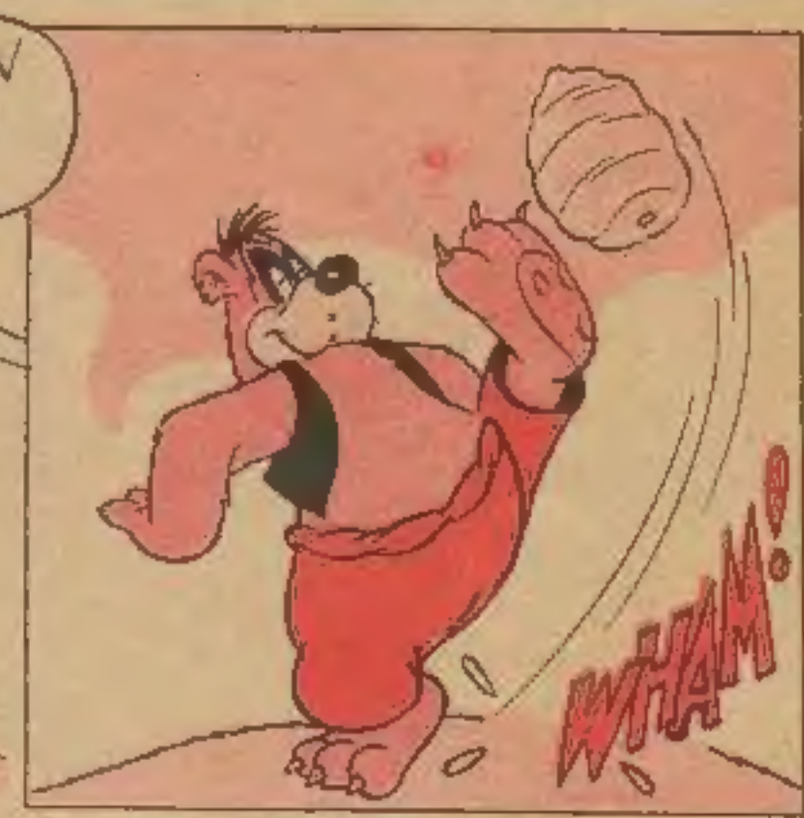
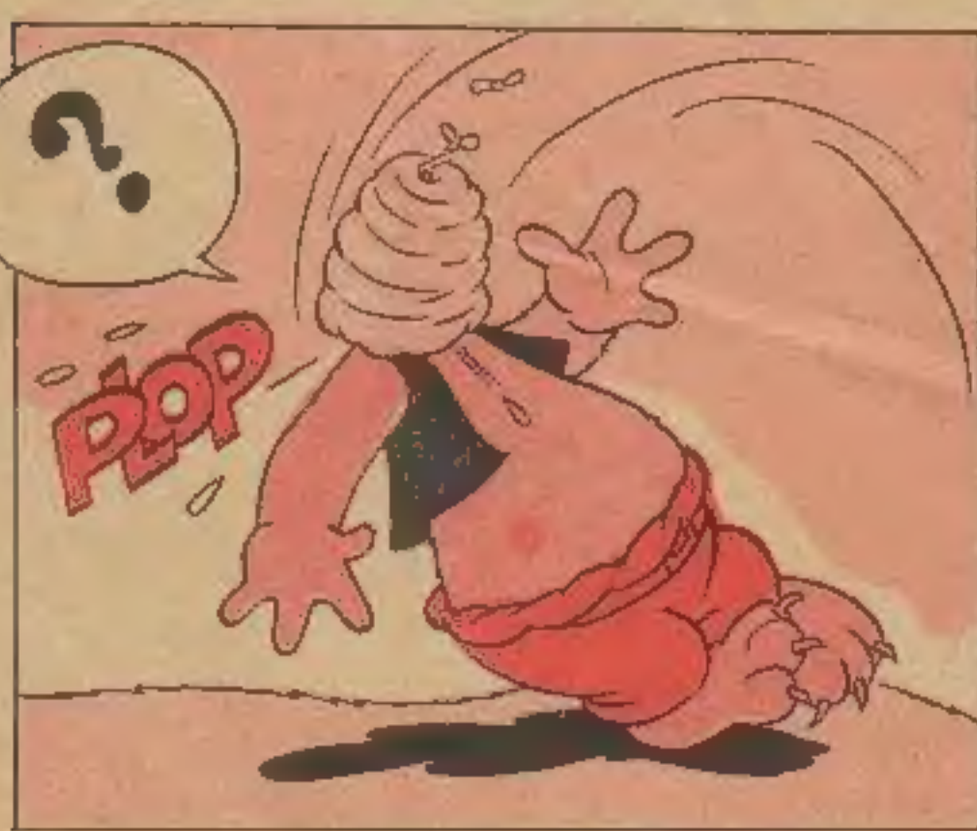
Our Gang

10¢ MARCH-APRIL No. 16 COMICS









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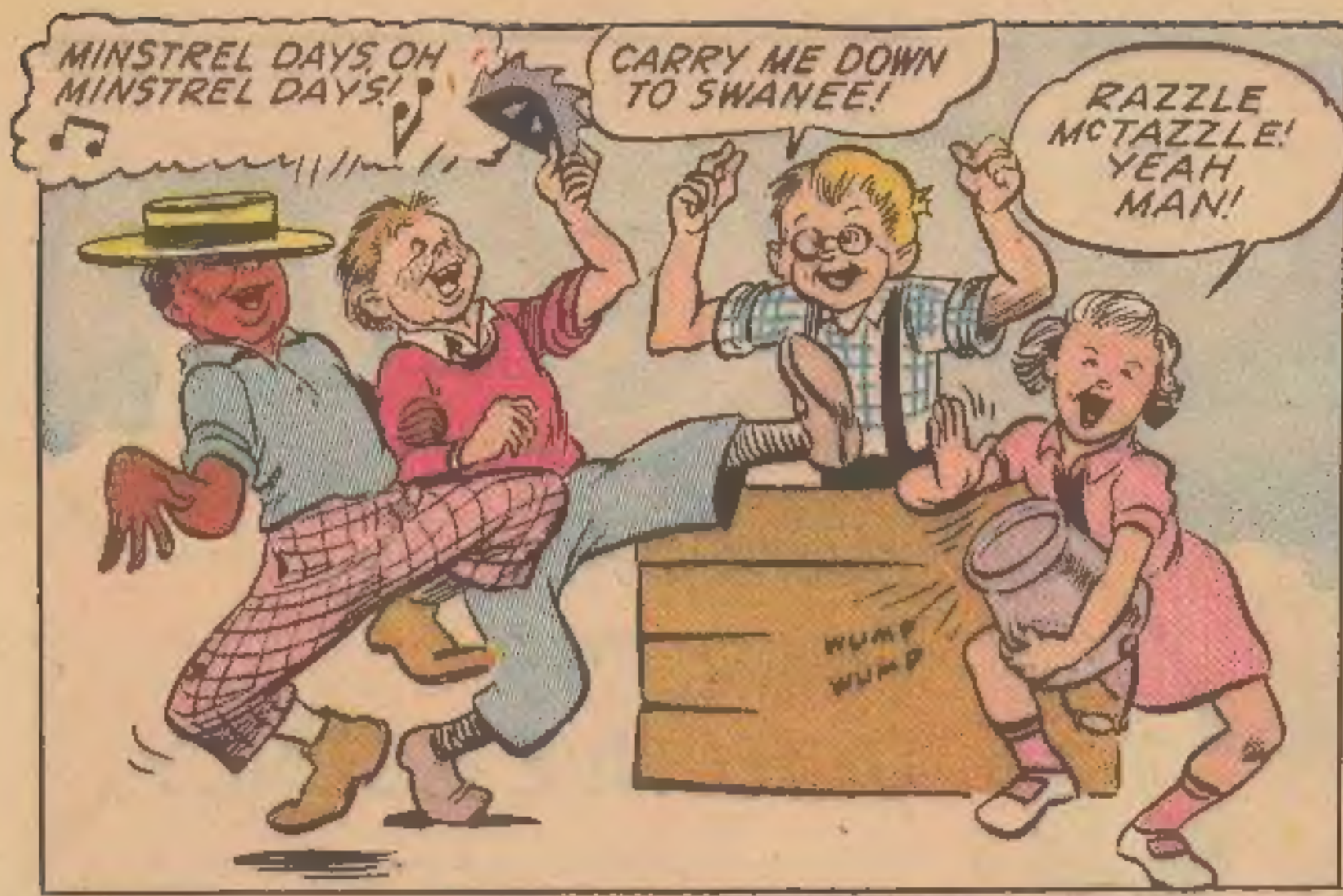
Our Gang

and the FEARLESS DETECTIVE AGENCY


MINSTREL DAYS, OH MINSTREL DAYS!
CARRY ME DOWN TO SWANEE!
RAZZLE McTAZZLE! YEAH MAN!
WUMP WUMP

WHEE-EW—HOLD ON! WE'RE WASTING OUR ENERGIES—WE HAVEN'T MADE A NICKEL SO FAR!

SEE? THERE ISN'T ANY MONEY IN MINSTREL SHOWS—BUT CAST YOUR EYES ON THIS CLIPPING FROM A MAGAZINE

"LEARN MODERN DETECTIVE METHODS...PREPARE FOR A CAREER OF CRIME-BREAKING...EARN TOP MONEY!"

THAT'S GREAT! WE'LL BE THE SCOURGE OF THE UNDERWORLD... I'LL BE A REGULAR SHAMROCK TRACY!

WHAT MONEY WOULD WE MAKE BEIN' DETECTIVES? WHY, YOU KIDS CAN'T FIND YOUR WAY HOME AT NOON ON A CLEAR DAY!
STOP GIVIN' ME THE NEEDLE, WATSON...

DID YOU EVER STOP AN' THINK OF THE DISGUISES WE COULD USE? THINK OF YOURSELF AS THE MYSTERIOUS LADY IN RED...THINK OF THE ROMANCE AN' THE ADVENTURE!

WHAT PIPE DREAMS! AN' THINK OF THE WAR BOND YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO BUY IN SPITE OF ALL THE ROMANCE!

I GUESS IT'S UP TO ME TO UPHOLD THE GOOD SENSE OF THE CLUB AND FIGURE OUT SOMETHING THAT'LL WORK.
OUR GANG CLUB

GEE-JANET WALKED OUT ON US!
SHE'LL BE SORRY-- WAIT'LL SHE SEES THESE DISGUISES I COLLECTED!

LOOK—I BORROWED THIS FROM MY MOTHER...IT'S A OLD HALLOWE'EN RIG... NOW TELL THE TRUTH; WHO WOULD YOU THINK I WAS?

A LUNATIC — BUT LOOK AT ME — I LOOK LIKE RIP VAN WINKLE!

LOOK—ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS WEAR THESE THINGS AN' WALK AROUND WITH A SIGN TELLIN' WHAT GOOD DETECTIVES WE ARE! WE'LL BE HIRED!

I'LL ASK DR. HAWKE IF HE HAS A FEW ODD JOBS... I'LL PUT THE GANG TO WORK AT SOMETHING USEFUL.
DR. HAWKE

SO YOU WANT WORK FOR THE BOYS, EH, JANEY?... WELL, COME IN...

I NEED THESE BOXES OF JUNK TAKEN OVER TO MY FISHING SHACK FOR STORAGE—BUT YOU KNOW HOW HARD IT IS TO GET ANYONE TO DO ANYTHING NOW.
SURE!

WELL, THE GANG'S GOT THE IDEA WE OUGHT TO BE DETECTIVES.. MOVIN' BOXES MIGHT BE BENEATH 'EM NOW, DOCTOR

WELL, LET'S SEE—IT OUGHT TO BE WORTH FIVE DOLLARS TO GET THAT STUFF OUT THERE
WHERE'S THE SHACK?

IT'S OUT ON GORMLEY'S FOLLY—THAT ISLAND IN THE MIDDLE OF THE RIVER... AND—SAY, I'VE GOT AN IDEA ON HOW WE CAN GET THE BOYS TO TAKE THE STUFF OUT THERE!

GOLLY, THAT'S GOOD—HOW, DOCTOR?
NEVER MIND THE DETAILS, JANEY—JUST COME BACK WITH THE BOYS IN TEN MINUTES...

TELL 'EM YOU HAVE A DETECTIVE JOB—AND COME RIGHT IN WITHOUT RINGING...
OKAY, OR HAWKE, I'LL FIND THEM

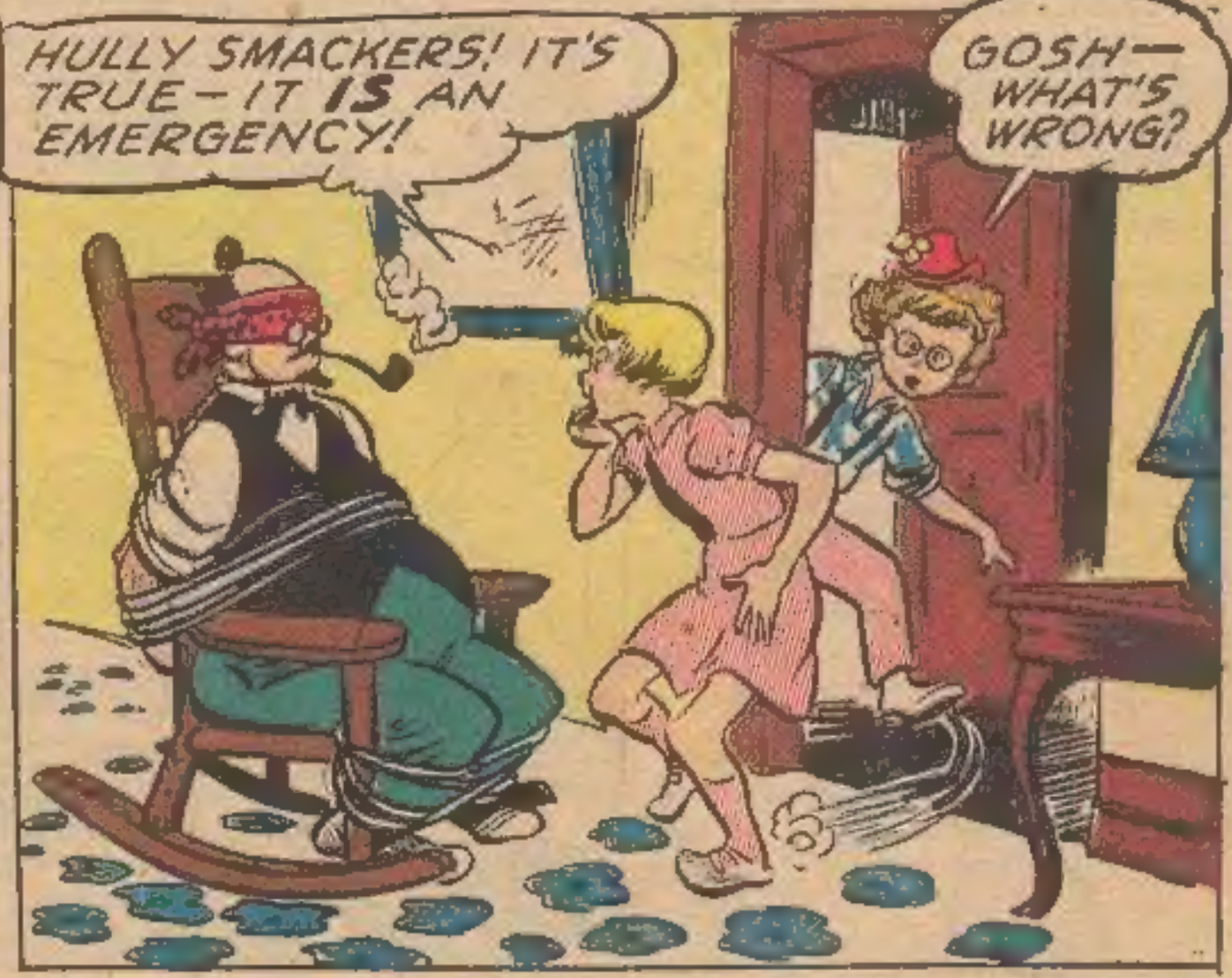
WONDER WHERE THEY ARE?
SHH—GET READY—WE'LL SCARE THE DICKENS OUT OF HER!
SHE WON'T KNOW US!

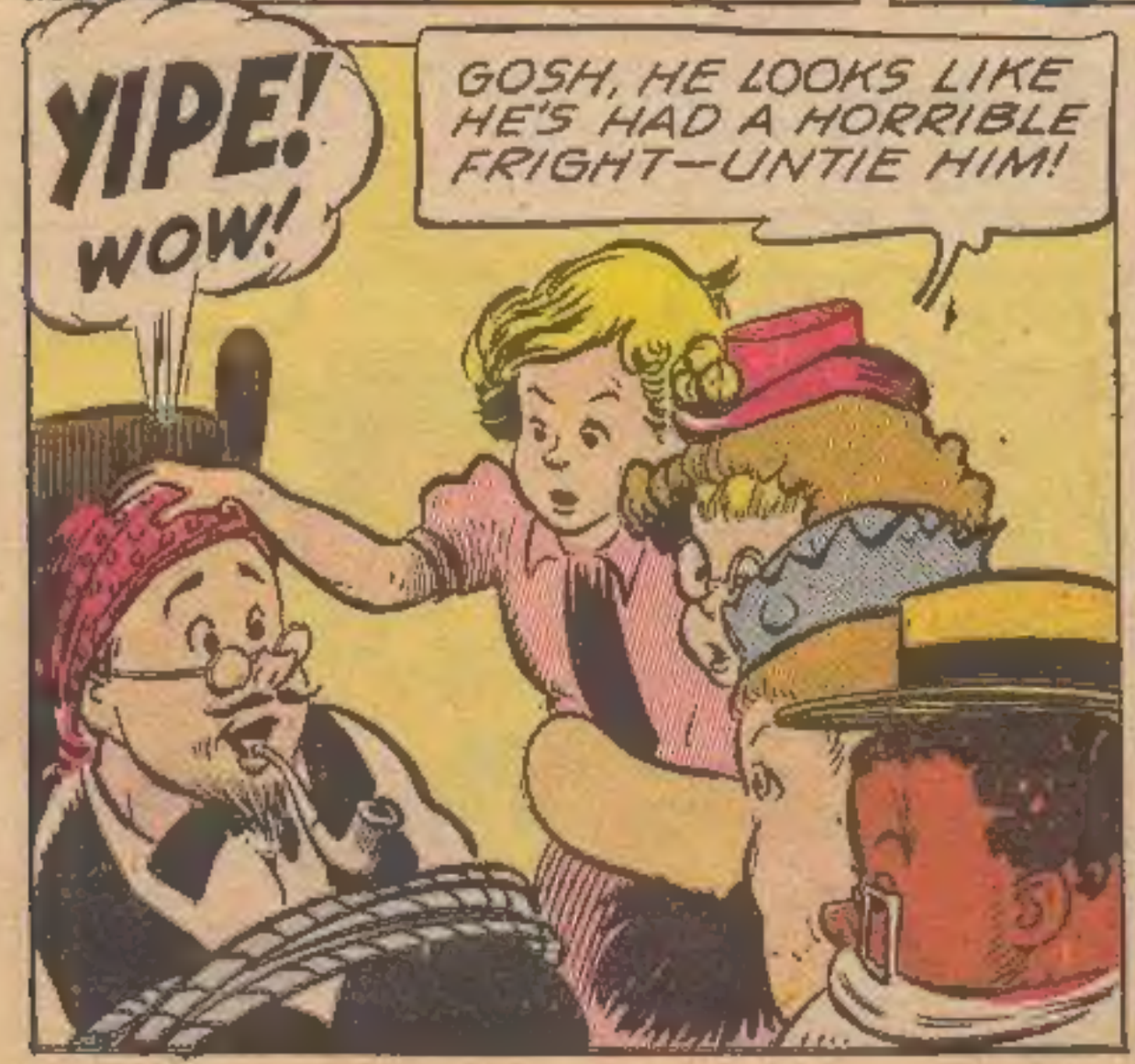
YEOW!

GOLLY, I'M GLAD I FOUND YOU! I'VE GOT AN IMPORTANT JOB FOR YOU!
YOU MEAN YOU'RE NOT SCARED?
YOU KNOW WHO IS WE?

COME QUICK—THIS IS AN IMPORTANT DETECTIVE JOB!
HECK! I THOT WE'D SCARE YOU!
SHE'S GOT NERVES OF IRON!

HEY—THAT'S DR. HAWKE'S HOUSE, AN' YOU'RE GOIN' RIGHT IN...
SURE—COME ON—IT'S AN EMERGENCY.


HULLY SMACKERS! IT'S TRUE—IT IS AN EMERGENCY!
GOSH—WHAT'S WRONG?


YIPE! WOW!
GOSH, HE LOOKS LIKE HE'S HAD A HORRIBLE FRIGHT—UNTIE HIM!

I DID—I DID! I'M SURE GLAD TO SEE YOU-UH-MEN! THOSE MYSTERIOUS STRANGERS ATTACKED ME AGAIN, JANEY, WHILE YOU WERE GONE.
OH!

MY WORD, IT WAS TERRIBLE! THEY SNEAKED IN AND BEFORE I KNEW IT THEY OVERCAME ME — THEY WERE SEARCHING FOR THE SACRED TRAPPINGS OF THE WODDAMI TRIBE!

THEY TIED ME FAST—HAND AND FOOT, AND GAGGED ME. THEN THEY ASKED ME WHERE I HAD THE TREASURES HIDDEN... THEY TORTURED ME BUT STILL I REFUS—

BUT—

IF YOU WERE GAGGED HOW COULD YOU ANSWER? AN' BESIDES WHEN **WE** CAME YOU WERE BLINDFOLDED, NOT GAGGED.

YAS—AN' 'SCUSE ME FROM PROTRUDIN', BUT YOU WAS SMOKIN' YO' PIPE, MISTER DOC.

AHRUMPH! YES, THAT'S RIGHT... WELL, YOU SEE, THEY TORTURED ME AND I WAS UNABLE TO REMEMBER ALL THE DETAILS— EH, JANEY?

I JUST SAID WHY DON'T THEY KEEP QUIET? WHY BOTHER THE DOCTOR WITH SILLY THINGS NOW?

SO—I'M FORCED TO SAFEGUARD THE WODDAMI RELICS... I MUST HIDE THEM SOMEPLACE.

AND THAT'S WHERE YOU BOYS—UH—I MEAN DETECTIVES, COME IN! **YOU** MUST HIDE THE SACRED RELICS—YOU MUST PROTECT THEM!

US?

GOSH!

NOW HERE I HAVE A MAP... ON IT ARE MARKED GORMLEY'S FOLLY, THE ISLAND, AND MY FISHING SHACK... THAT'S WHERE YOU'RE TO HIDE THE RELICS.

GULP!

MY, MY!

GEE!

MEANWHILE

HOW DID YOU HAPPEN T' PICK OUT DIS GORMLEY'S FOLLY FER A HIDEOUT?

EASY! NOBODY COMES HERE THIS TIME OF THE YEAR.

SO YA FIGGER NOBODY'S GONE NOTICE SMOKE FROM OUR FIRE—ER DIN'T YA THINK WE'D NEED A FIRE? I AIN'T GONNA FREEZE, MONK, DAT I AIN'T!

NOW, NOW, DO YOU THINK OL' MONK AIN'T THOUGHT THAT OUT? THERE'S A FISHIN' SHACK HERE...WE KIN STOW AWAY THERE OUT OF THE WIND.

AND LOOK—THE GUY WE GOT LINED UP ROWS OUT WITH THE BOXES OF BLACK MARKET BUTTER...WE TAKE IT DOWN-STREAM TONIGHT—THEN BACK HERE FOR MORE.

HE'S PICKIN' IT UP FR'M THE FARMERS, EH?

COME ON, HAMMER, WE'LL FIND TH' SHACK.

THERE SHE IS—GOSH, LOOKS KINDA SPOOKY, EH, HAMMER?

YEH—BUT YA KNOW, IT'S A BIGGER SHACK DAN I THOUGHT!

BACK AT THE TOWN.

COME ON, BRUISER, LET ME BORROW YER BOAT FOR A HOUR—I'LL PAY YA.

ANY TIME YOU PAY, JAKE, THERE'S SOMETHIN' CROOKED GOIN' ON— WHAT'S UP?

LISTEN, BRUISER, I COULD USE YOU IN THIS, BUT SINCE YOU REFORMED AFTER LETTIN' THOSE GANG KIDS TALK YOU INTO BEIN' A BOY SCOUT, YOU AIN'T TRUS'WORTHY.

YEAH?

YEAH—I'M MAKIN' OVER A HUNDERD JES' FER A DAY'S WORK—IT'S EASY MONEY.

AN' IT'S PERTECTED WORK, TOO... NOT ON'Y THAT, BUT IT'S A PUBLIC SERVICE— T'INK OF IT!

OKAY, WHAT'S THE GAG, JAKE? I'LL BITE!

I'M PICKIN' UP BUTTER AN' SENDIN' IT DOWN TH' RIVER... THEY GIT A BUCK AND A HALF A POUND.

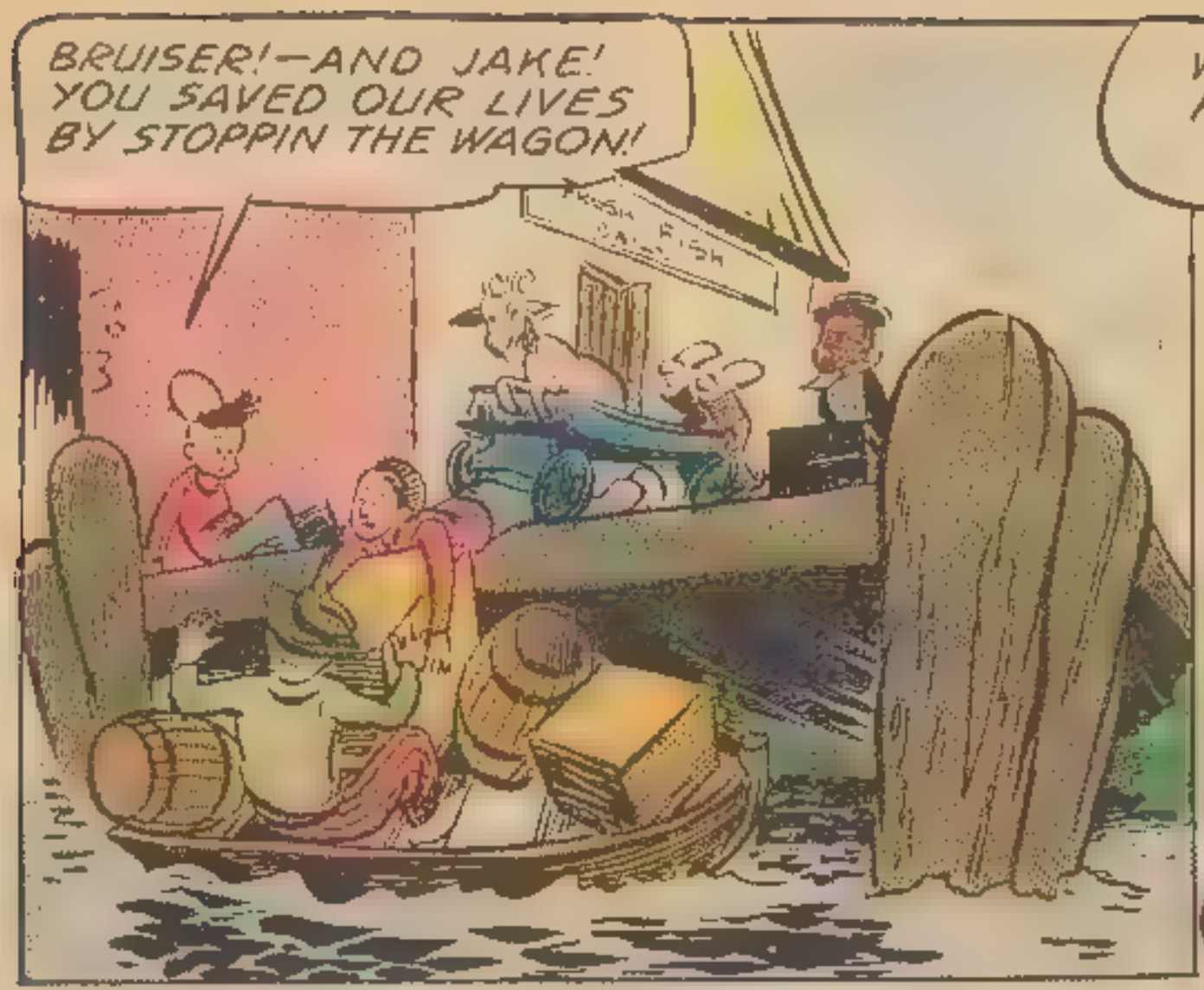
THERE'S THE BOAT, JAKE... SINCE YER A MILLIONAIRE, THE PRICE IS TEN BUCKS A DAY.

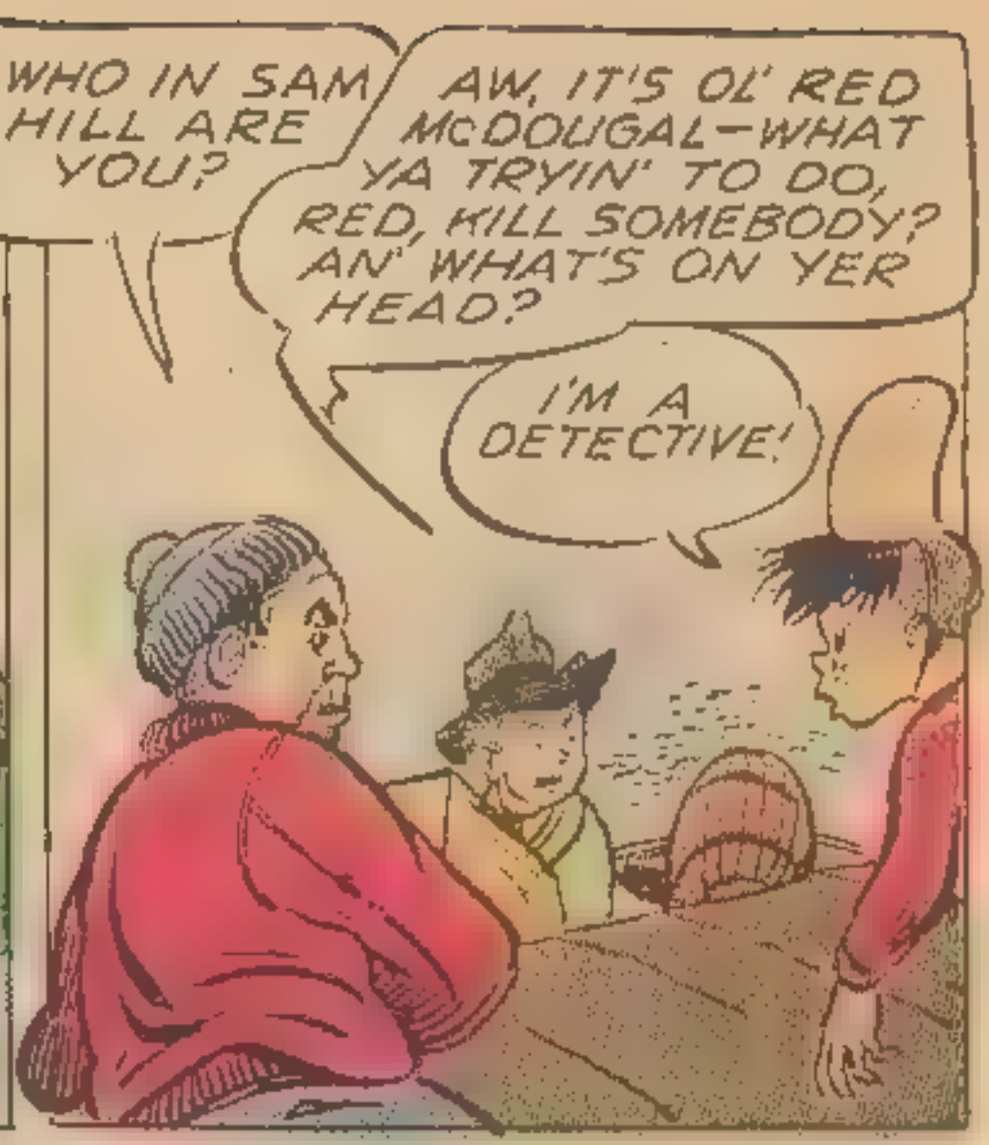
I'LL PAY TWENTY-FIVE FER YOU AN' TH' BOAT EACH DAY.

WELL, SEEIN' AS IT'S A PUBLIC SERVICE, I'LL DO IT... WE DON'T WANNA GET MIXED UP IN NOTHIN' DISHONEST, DO WE, JAKE?

WHY KID, YOU KNOW ME! I GOT A HEART LIKE TH' DRIFTED SNOW. PULL ALONG THE SHORE BRUISER, I GOT SOME HONEST BOXES TO PICK UP AT BEEKER HILL.

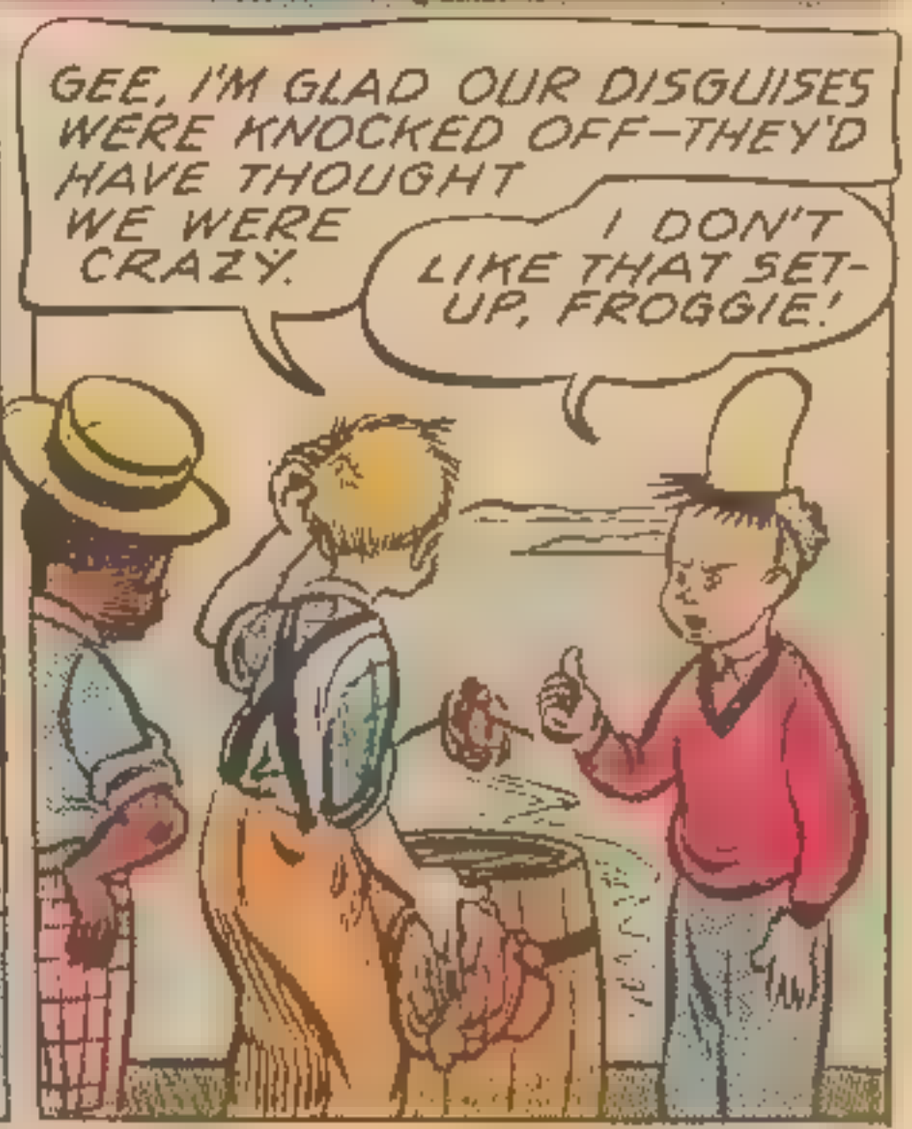
GOSH, I'M REALLY WORRIED ABOUT YOU MEN—THAT'S A DANGEROUS ASSIGNMENT!
RELAX, DR. HAWKE! THE PEERLESS AND FEARLESS DETECTIVE AGENCY HASN'T FAILED YET!
HASN'T DONE ANYTHING YET, EITHER.
FORWARD, MEN! STAY IN YER DISGUISES SO NOBODY WILL KNOW WHAT'S GOIN' ON... KEEP YOUR GUNS READY.
WOULDN'T IT BE BETTER TO PUT THE GOAT ON THE WAGON? WHO CARES ABOUT BEIN' PICTURESQUE?
IN A MINUTE WE AT TH' TOP OF BEEKER HILL.
HERE WE ARE—ALL ABOARD! TH' DOCK IS RIGHT AT TH' BOTTOM.
LOFT SPACE FOR RENT
OKAY—STOP IT! WE'RE ALMOST THERE.
YES, FROGGIE, HOW DO YOU STOP IT?
STOP? I NEVER THOUGHT OF THAT PART!
BEEKER HILL DOCK
FRESH FISH DAILY

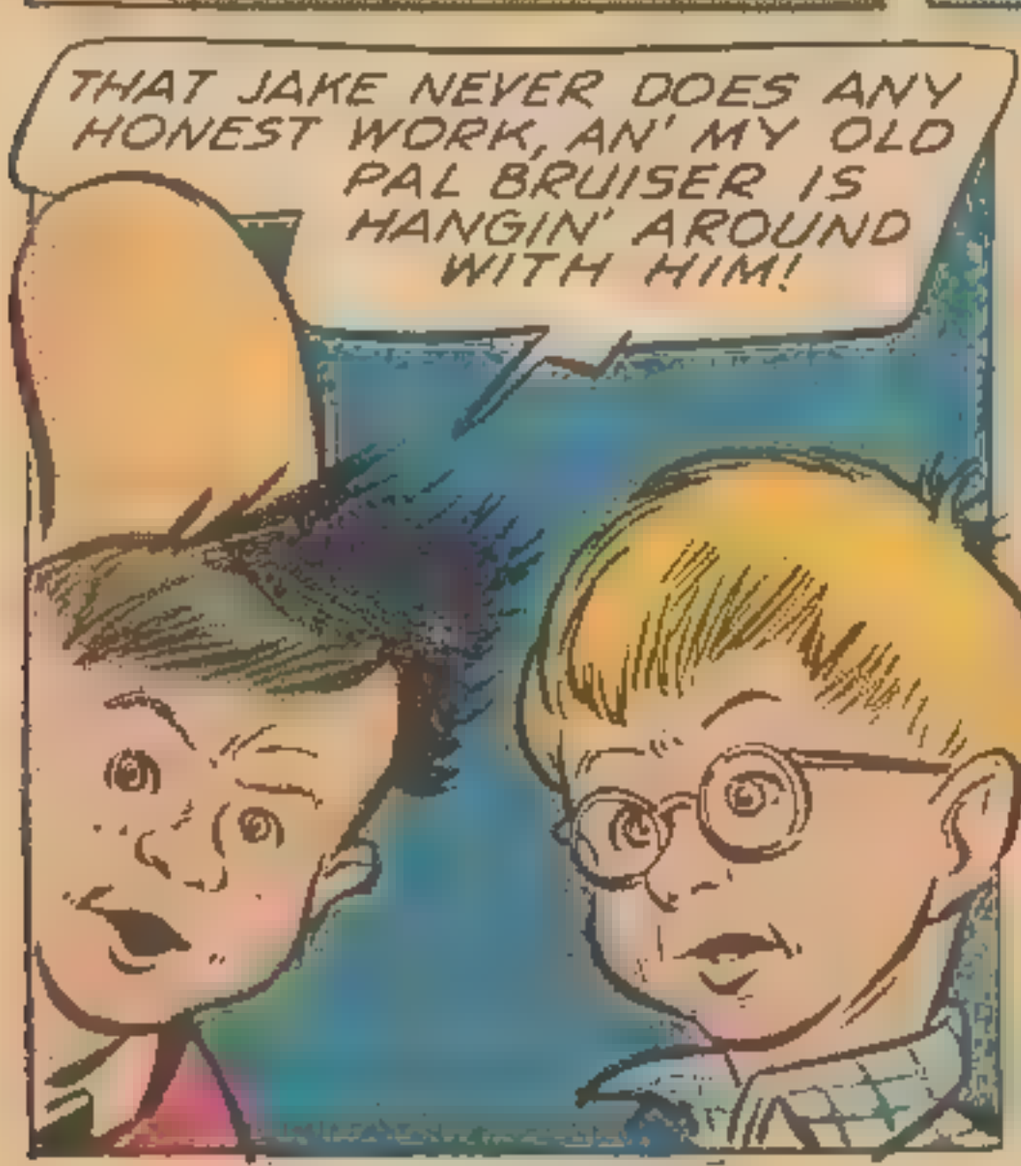

BRUISER!—AND JAKE! YOU SAVED OUR LIVES BY STOPPIN THE WAGON!

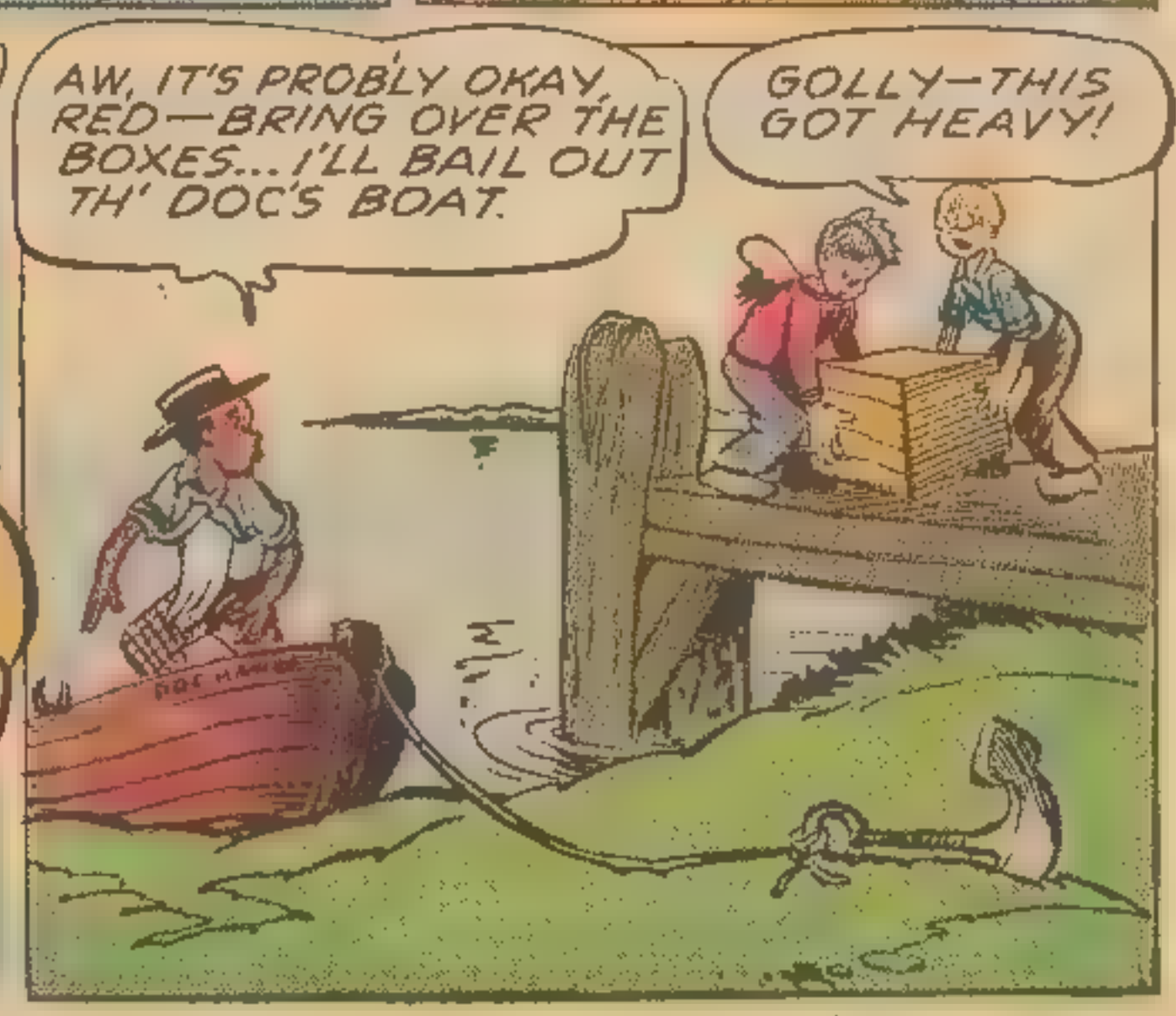

WHO IN SAM HILL ARE YOU?
AW, IT'S OL' RED McDOUGAL—WHAT YA TRYIN' TO DO, RED, KILL SOMEBODY? AN' WHAT'S ON YER HEAD?
I'M A DETECTIVE!

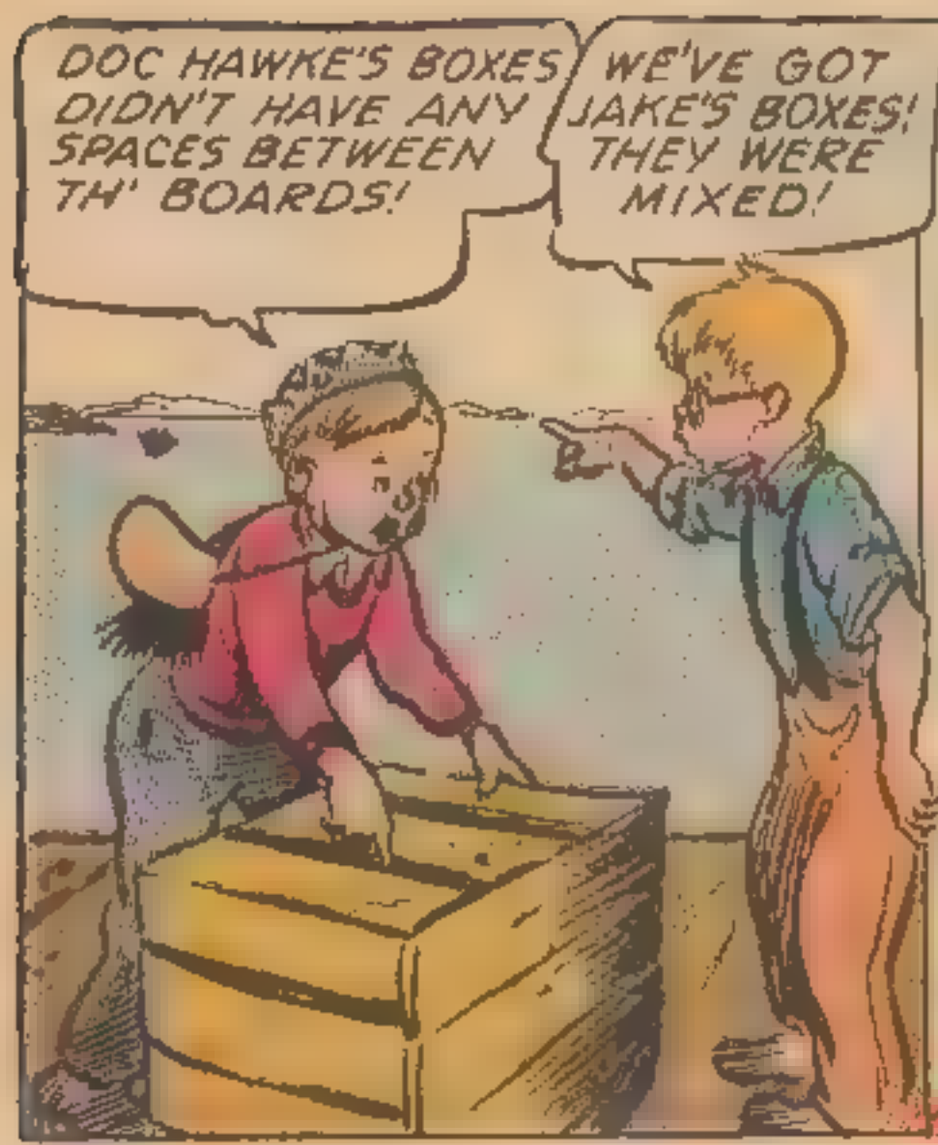
WELL, YOU KIDS CAN JUS' DETECK YERSELFS OUTA HERE...TAKE YER BOXES AN' STUFF AN' BEAT IT! YER INTERFERIN' WIT' TH' WAR EFFORT.

LET'S GO, BRUISER, THEM KIDS ALMOST UPSET THE WORKS!
AAH, THEY DIN'T MEAN ANY HARM.


GEE, I'M GLAD OUR DISGUISES WERE KNOCKED OFF—THEY'D HAVE THOUGHT WE WERE CRAZY.
I DON'T LIKE THAT SET-UP, FROGGIE!

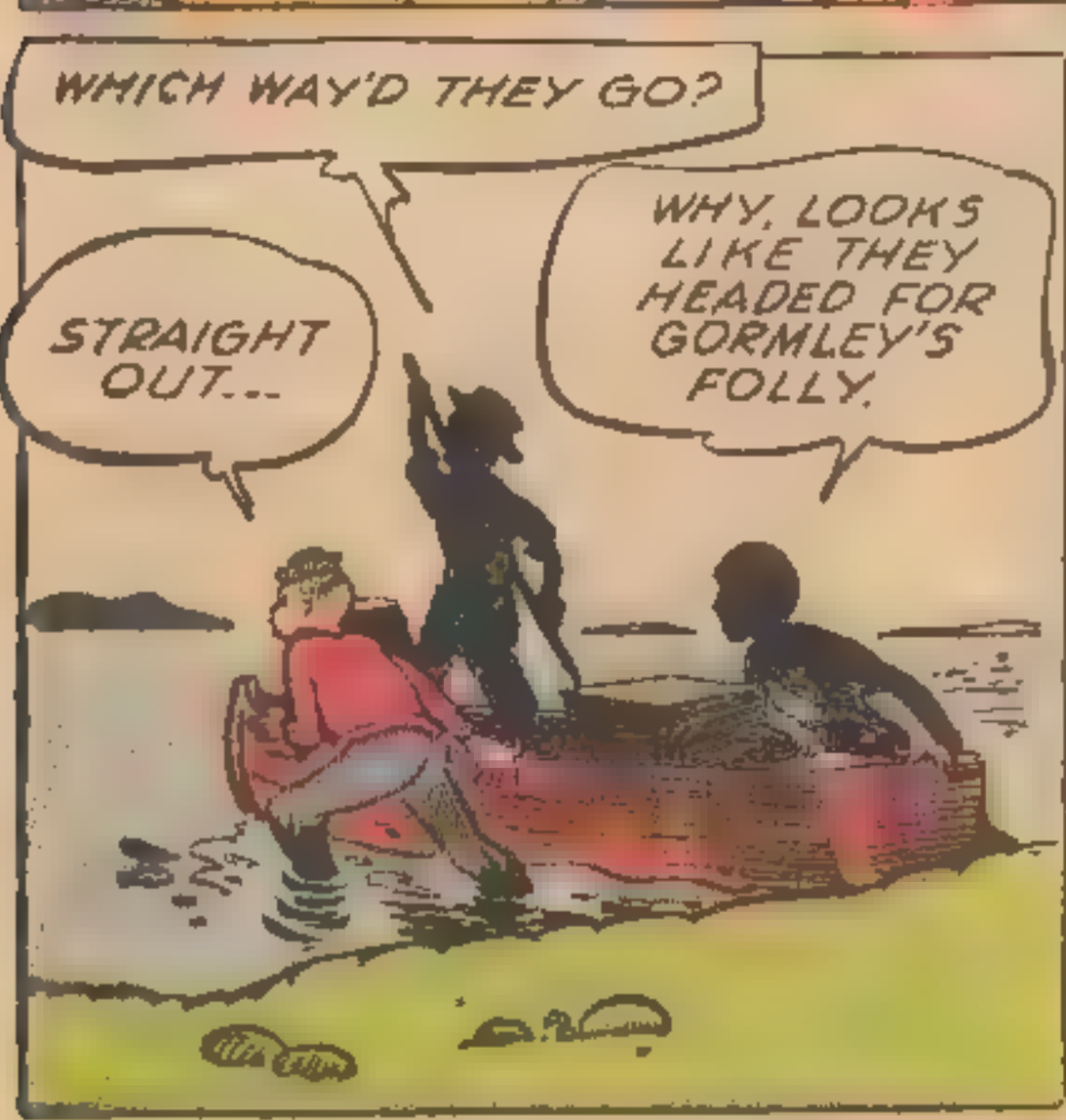

THAT JAKE NEVER DOES ANY HONEST WORK, AN' MY OLD PAL BRUISER IS HANGIN' AROUND WITH HIM!

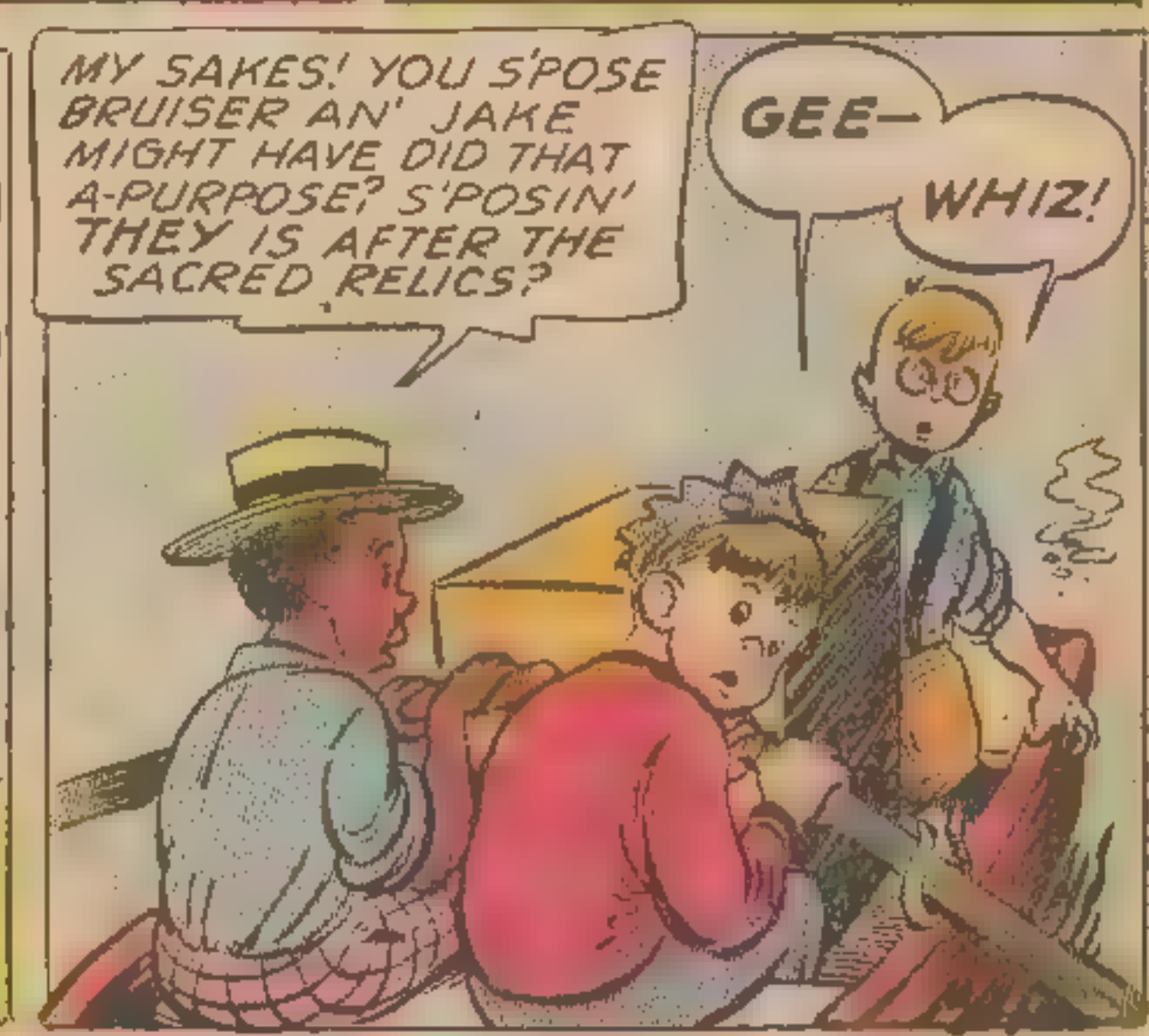

AW, IT'S PROBLY OKAY, RED—BRING OVER THE BOXES...I'LL BAIL OUT TH' DOC'S BOAT.
GOLLY—THIS GOT HEAVY!

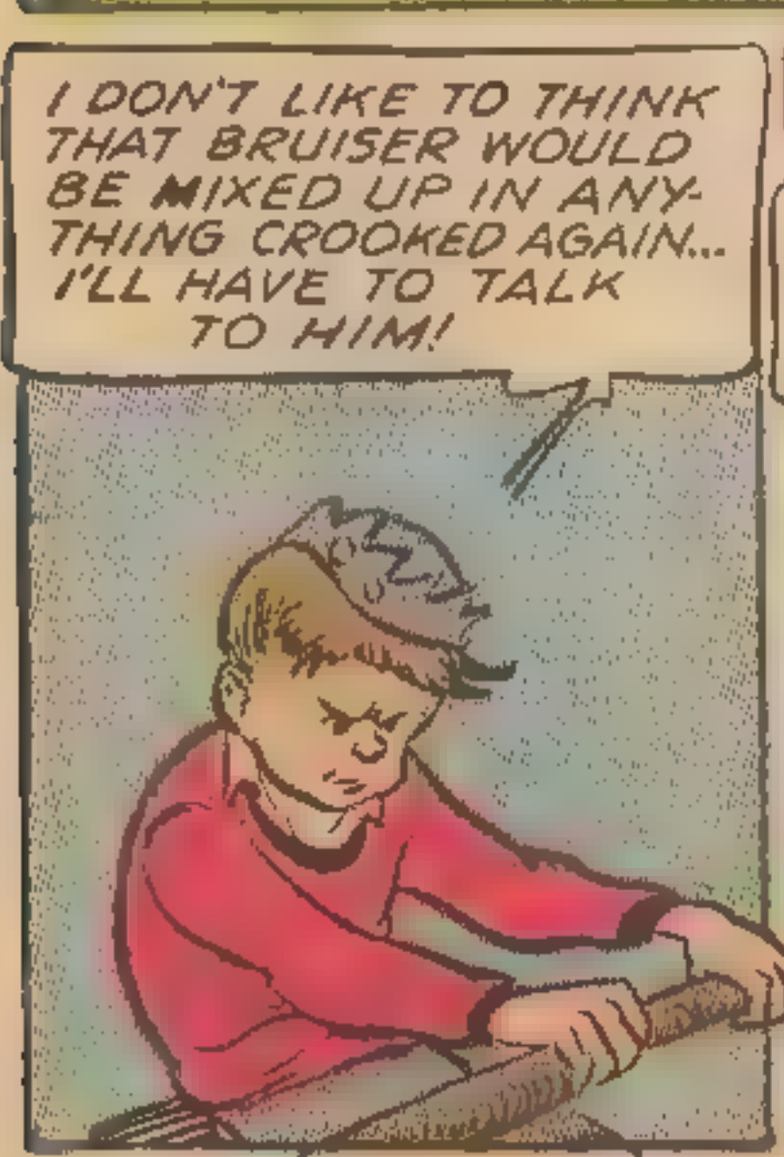

DOC HAWKE'S BOXES DIDN'T HAVE ANY SPACES BETWEEN TH' BOARDS!
WE'VE GOT JAKE'S BOXES! THEY WERE MIXED!

YOU MEAN WE IS LOST THE SACRED RELICS OF DE WOODAMI TRIBE?

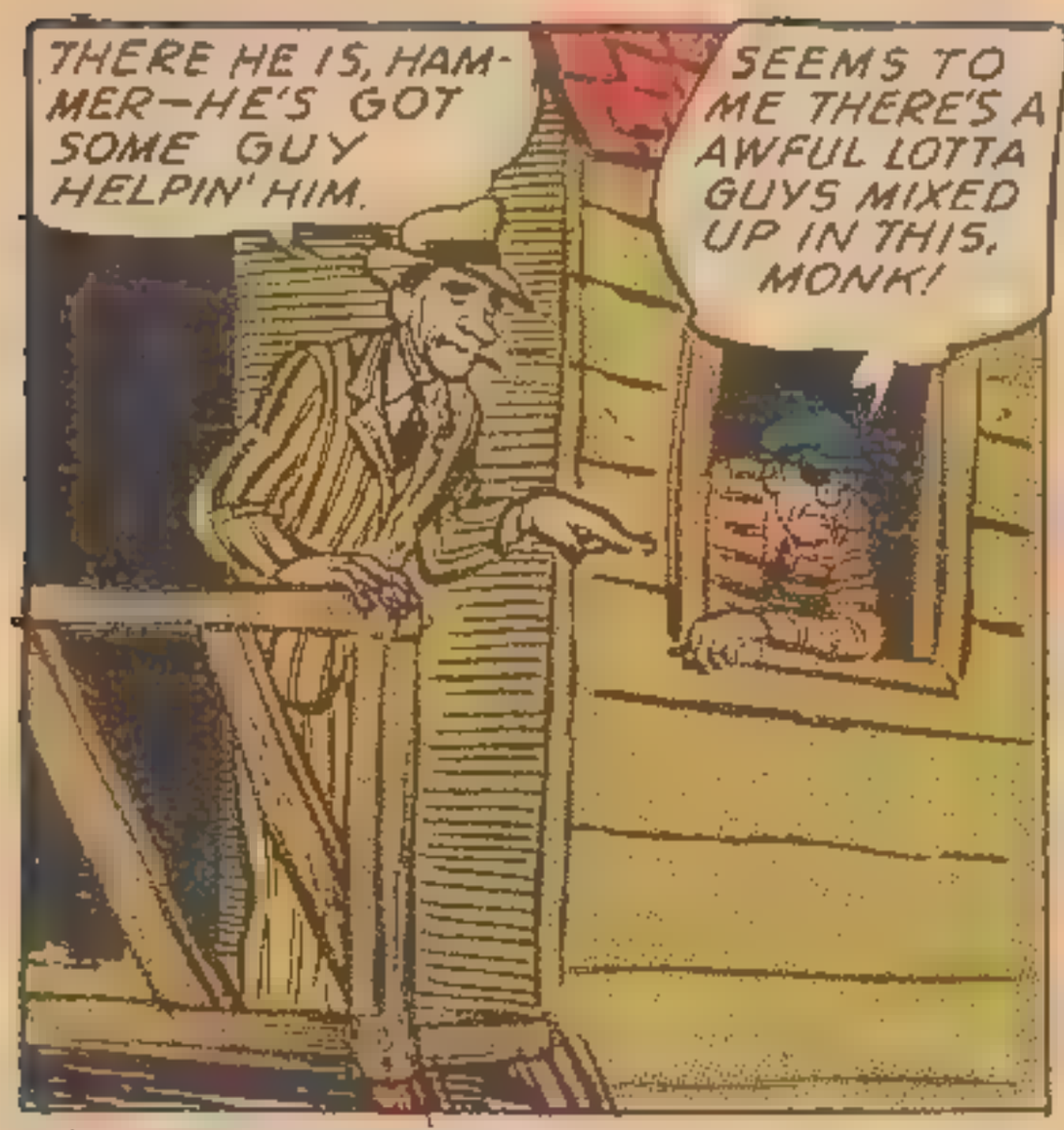
YEAH! HURRY UP—GET THESE THINGS ABOARD... WE'VE GOT TO OVER-TAKE JAKE AND BRUISER!


WHICH WAY'D THEY GO?
STRAIGHT OUT...
WHY, LOOKS LIKE THEY HEADED FOR GORMLEY'S FOLLY.

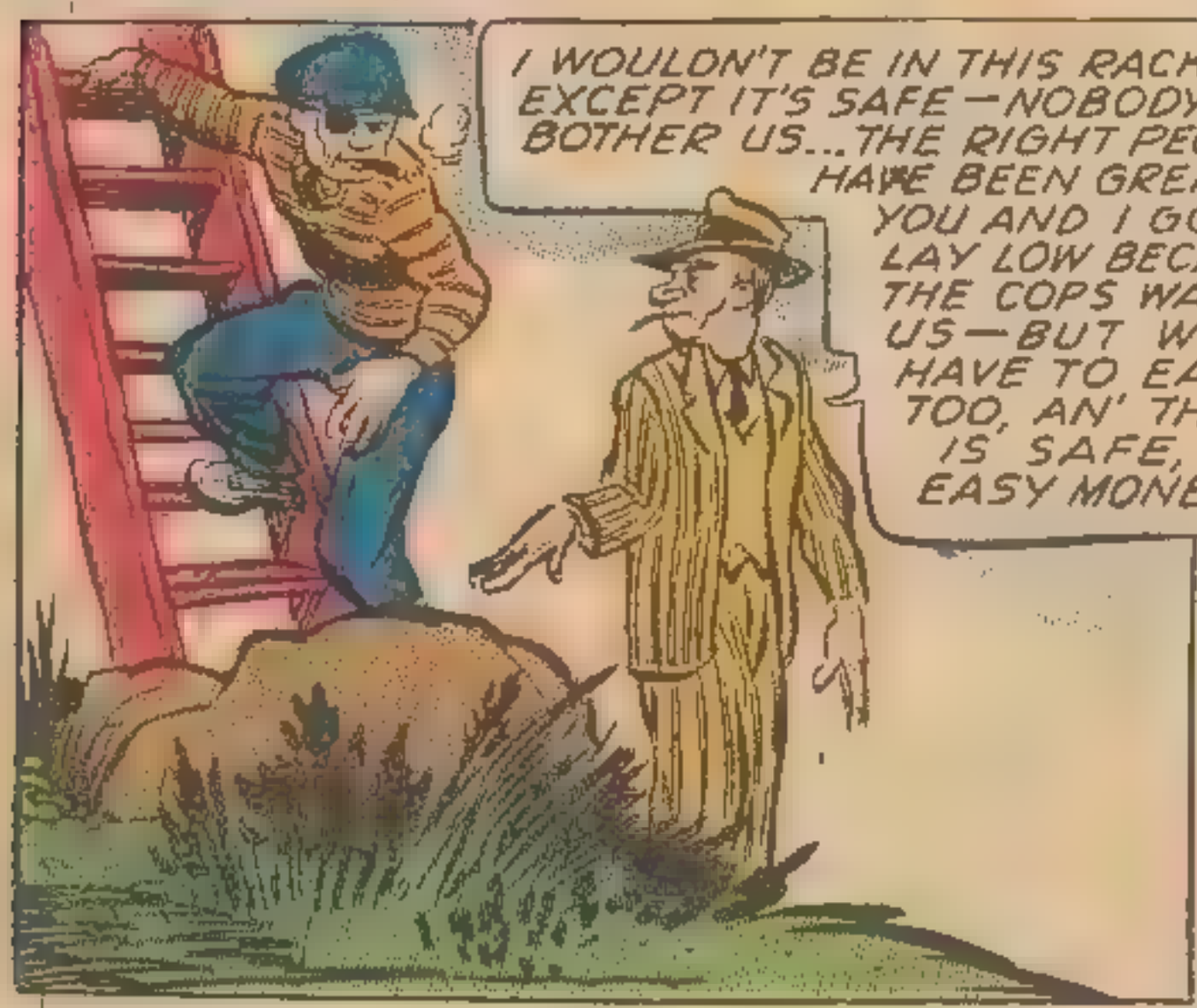

MY SAKES! YOU S'POSE BRUISER AN' JAKE MIGHT HAVE DID THAT A-PURPOSE? S'POSIN' THEY IS AFTER THE SACRED RELICS?
GEE—
WHIZ!

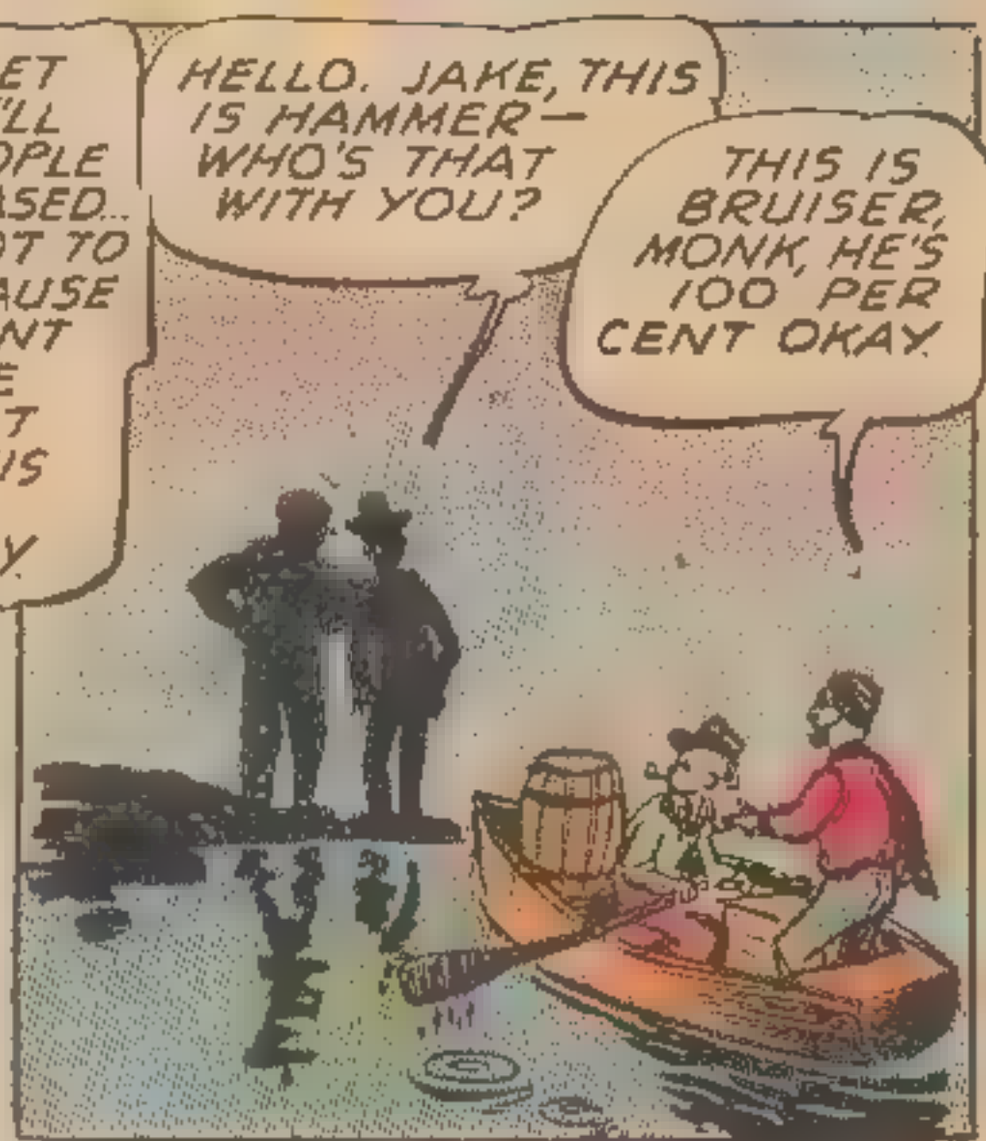

I DON'T LIKE TO THINK THAT BRUISER WOULD BE MIXED UP IN ANY-THING CROOKED AGAIN... I'LL HAVE TO TALK TO HIM!

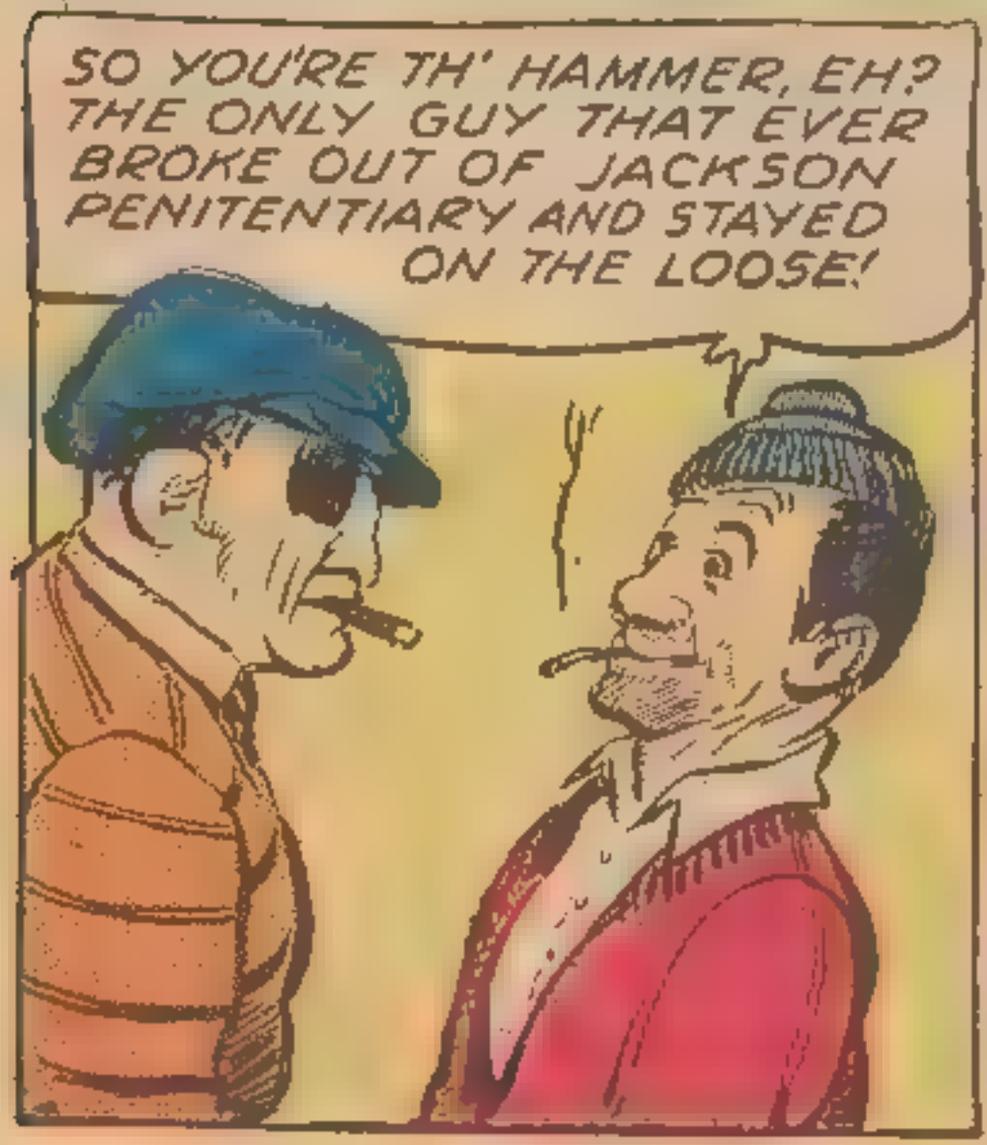
PULL FER DOC HAWKE'S FISHIN' HOUSE, BRUISER.


THERE HE IS, HAMMER—HE'S GOT SOME GUY HELPIN' HIM.
SEEMS TO ME THERE'S A AWFUL LOTTA GUYS MIXED UP IN THIS, MONK!

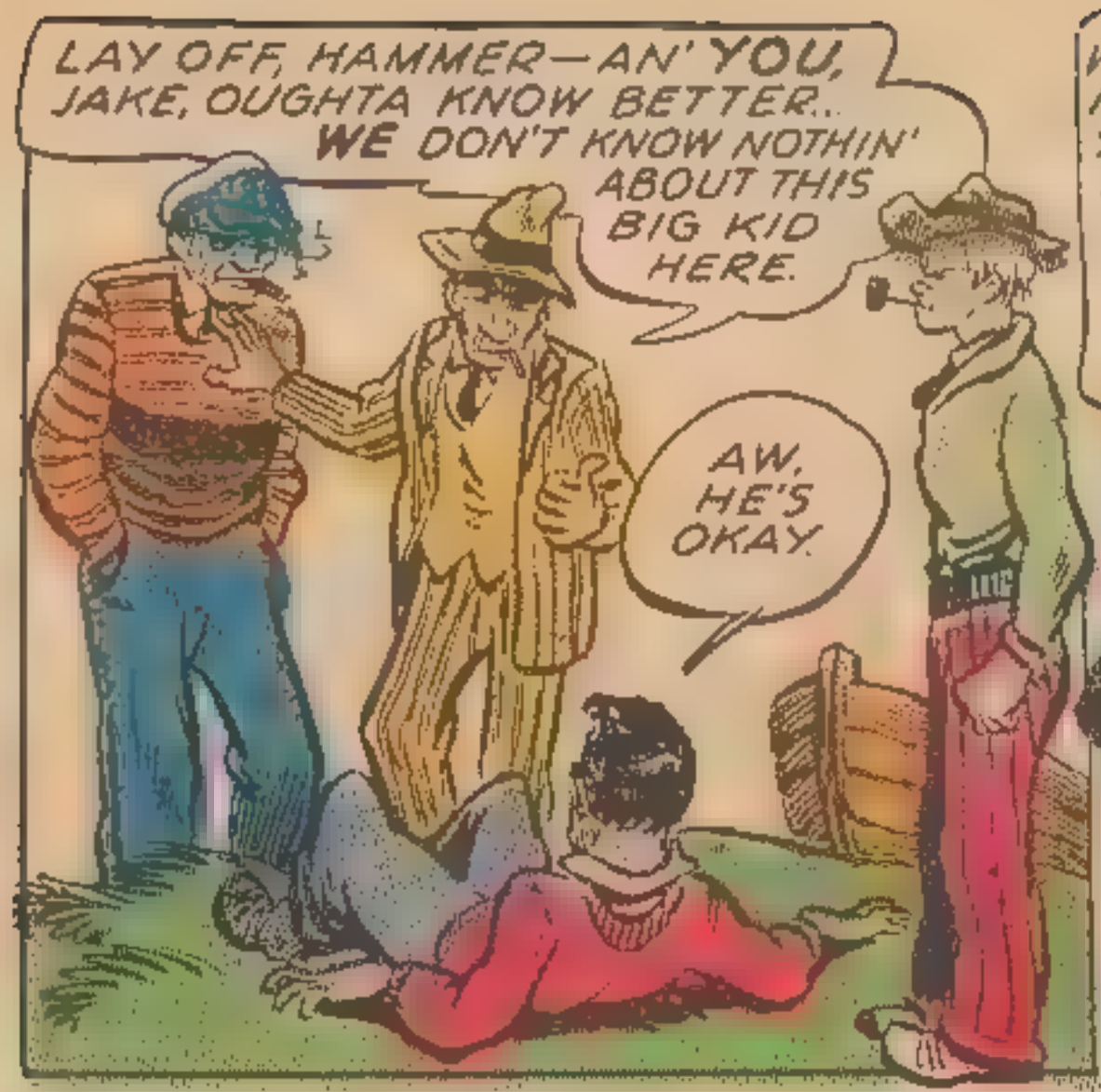
WHAT ARE YA WORRYIN' ABOUT? YOU KNOW NOBODY EVER CROSSES HONEST JOHN MONK AND GETS AWAY WITH IT!


I WOULDN'T BE IN THIS RACKET EXCEPT IT'S SAFE—NOBODY'LL BOTHER US...THE RIGHT PEOPLE HAVE BEEN GREASED... YOU AND I GOT TO LAY LOW BECAUSE THE COPS WANT US—BUT WE HAVE TO EAT TOO, AN' THIS IS SAFE, EASY MONEY.

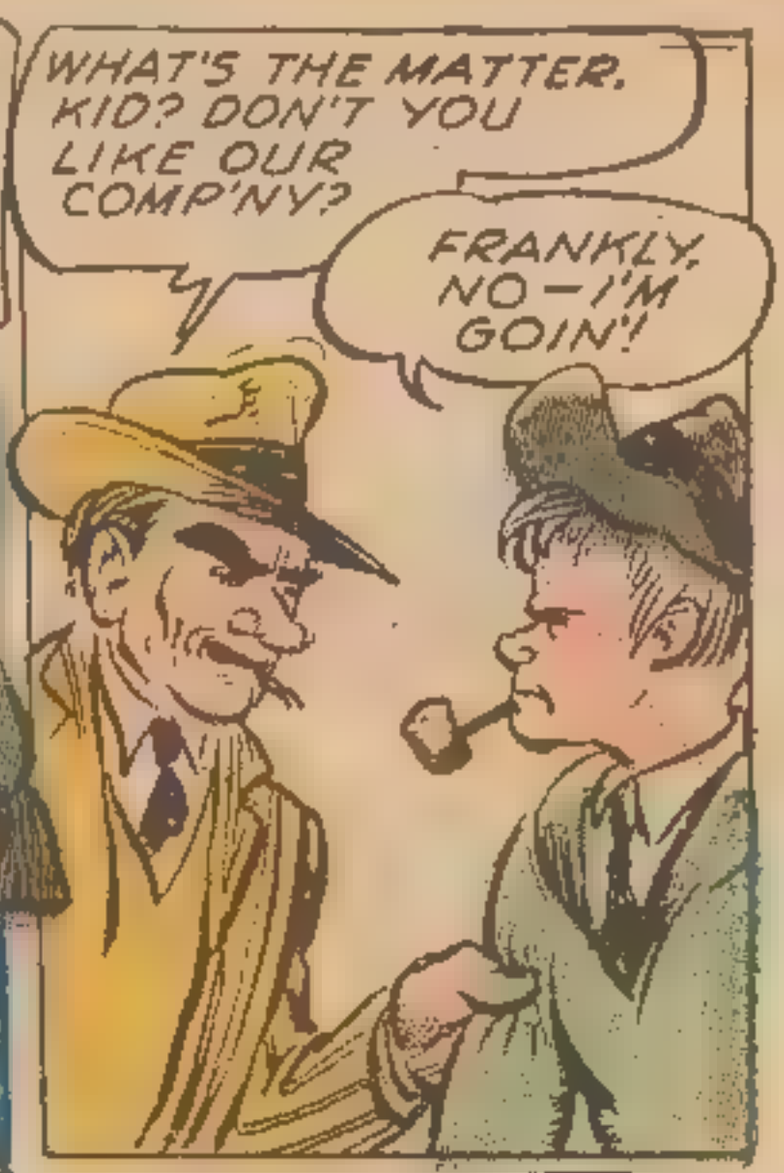

HELLO. JAKE, THIS IS HAMMER—WHO'S THAT WITH YOU?
THIS IS BRUISER, MONK, HE'S 100 PER CENT OKAY.


SO YOU'RE TH' HAMMER, EH? THE ONLY GUY THAT EVER BROKE OUT OF JACKSON PENITENTIARY AND STAYED ON THE LOOSE!

YEAH, AN' HERE'S TH' REASON I'M STILL OUT—MAKIN' BIG MOUTHED GUYS KEEP QUIET IN FRONT OF STRANGERS!
WHACK!

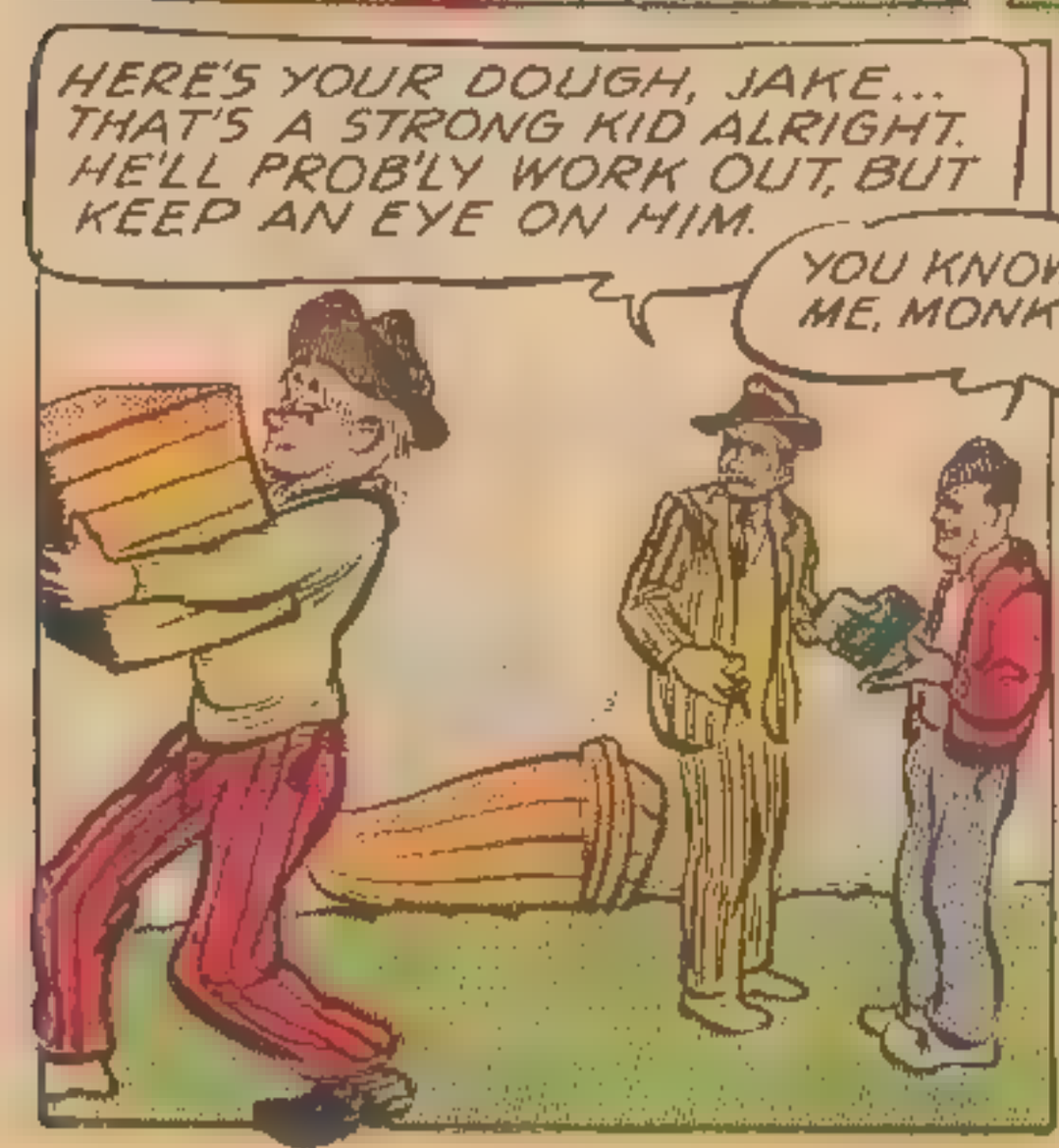

LAY OFF, HAMMER—AN' YOU, JAKE, OUGHTA KNOW BETTER.. WE DON'T KNOW NOTHIN' ABOUT THIS BIG KID HERE.
AW, HE'S OKAY.

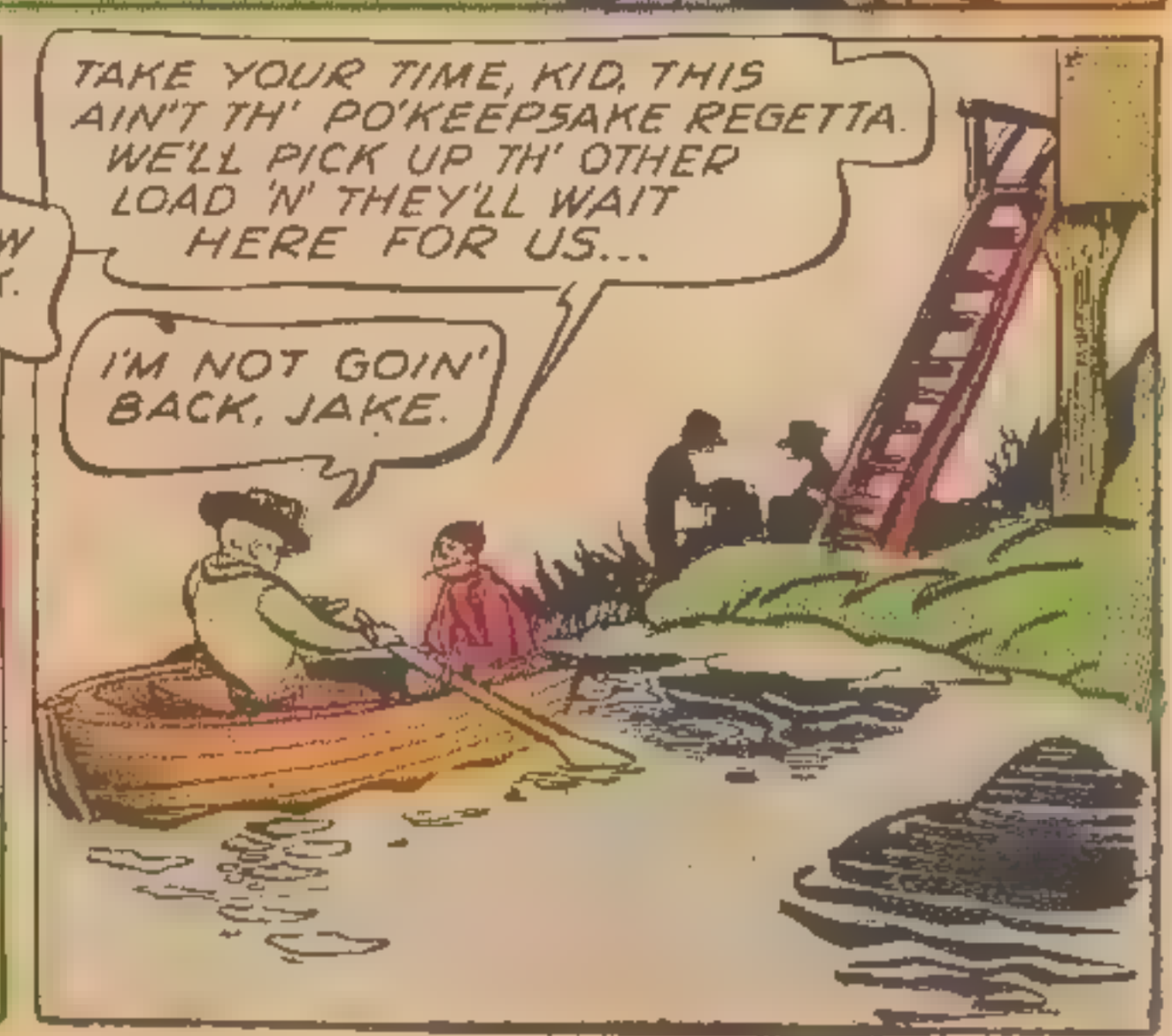
WELL, FROM WHAT I'VE SEEN SO FAR YER NOT GONNA KNOW ME ANY BETTER—I'M SHOVIN' OFF, JAKE.


WHAT'S THE MATTER, KID? DON'T YOU LIKE OUR COMP'NY?
FRANKLY, NO—I'M GOIN'!

NO, KID, YOU'RE NOT! YOU'RE HERE, YOU KNOW OUR GAME, YOU KNOW HAMMER IS WANTED. YOU DON'T GO SO EASY, KID— SO PIPE DOWN!

COME ON—CUT OUT THE COPS 'N' ROBBERS! HERE'S TH' FIRST LOAD, THEN BRUISER 'N' ME WILL GO BACK FOR MORE... I'LL KEEP AN EYE ON HIM—HE'S OKAY.


HERE'S YOUR DOUGH, JAKE... THAT'S A STRONG KID ALRIGHT. HE'LL PROB'LY WORK OUT, BUT KEEP AN EYE ON HIM.
YOU KNOW ME, MONK.


TAKE YOUR TIME, KID. THIS AIN'T TH' PO'KEEPSAKE REGETTA. WE'LL PICK UP TH' OTHER LOAD 'N' THEY'LL WAIT HERE FOR US...
I'M NOT GOIN' BACK, JAKE.

YOU DON'T PAY ME EITHER...THOSE CROOKS DISGUSTED ME—I DON'T WANT THEIR FILTHY MONEY... THE GANG KIDS WERE RIGHT—NO GOOD COMES FROM THIS KIND OF WORK.

YOU'RE NUTS!

JUST TO BE SAFE, LET'S TAKE A SQUINT AT THIS STUFF THEY BROUGHT.

YEAH—UH-SAY! THAT DON'T LOOK LIKE BUTTER!

LOOK! JUST OLD JUNK IN THIS ONE, TOO! BOOKS, SHOES, POTTERY—WHY, THAT BUM!

COME ON, HAMMER!

HEY, YOU DOUBLE CROSSIN' RATS, COME BACK HERE OR I'LL PLUG YOU!

GET IN TH' BOAT, MONK.

I DON'T WANT NO GUN-PLAY. THAT'LL BRING THE COPS... WITH TWO OF US AT OUR OARS WE'LL OVERHAUL 'EM QUICK!

YEAH, YER RIGHT, HAMMER.

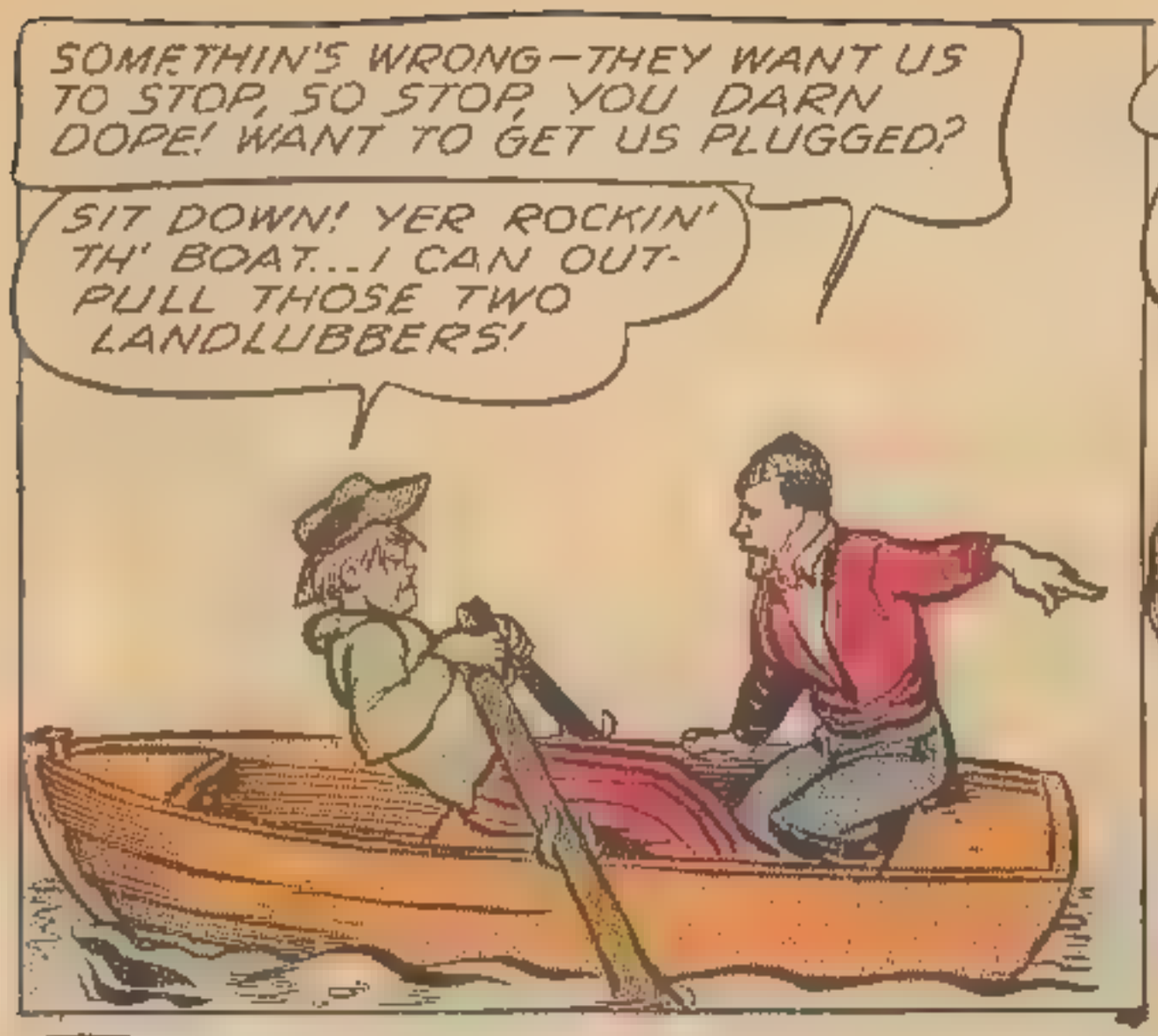
HEY—PSSST—LOOK! THERE'S BRUISER AN' JAKE HEADIN' BACK—AN' SOMEBODY'S FOLLYIN' 'EM!

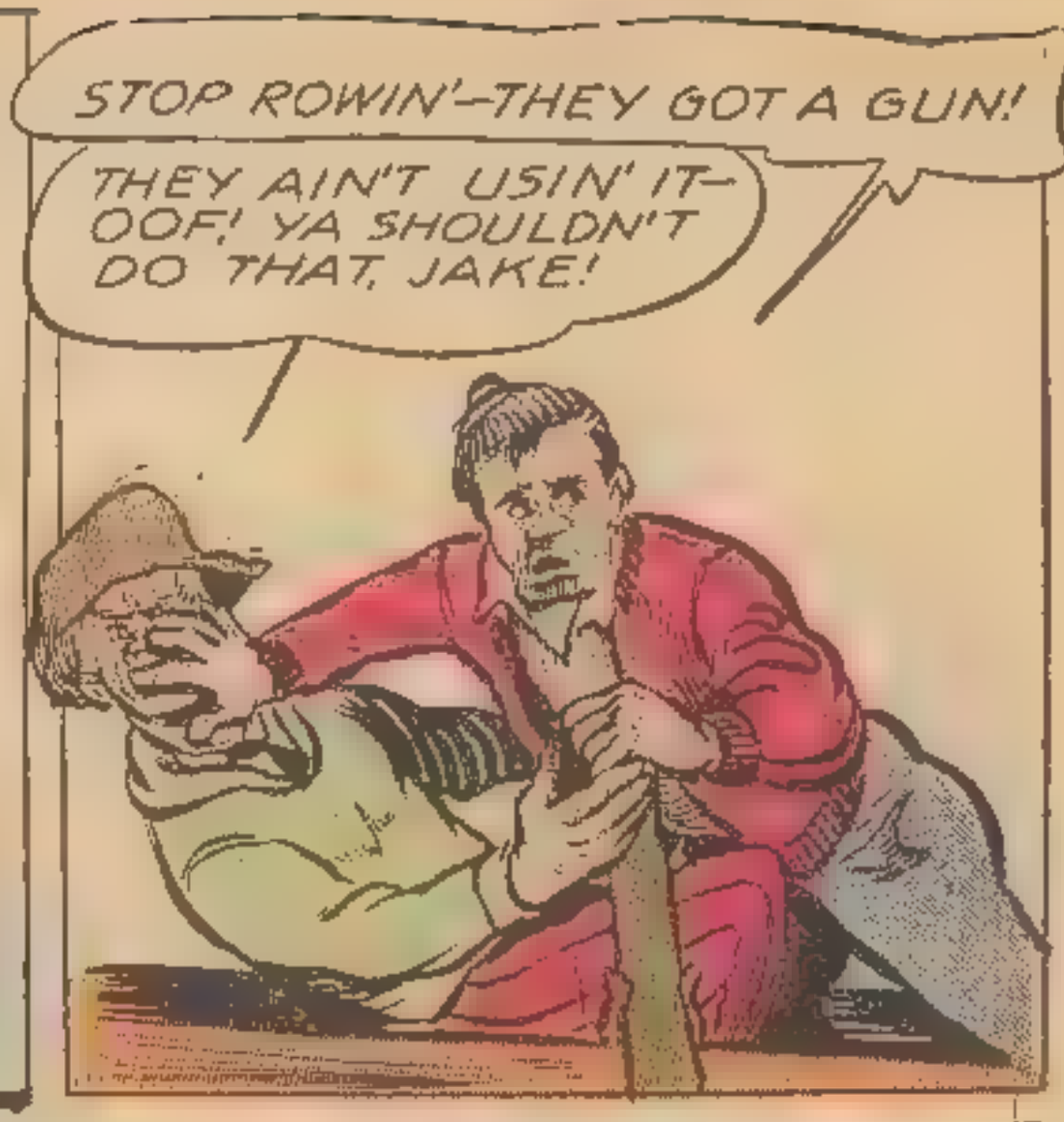
GETTIN' TOO DARK TO SEE WHO IT IS.

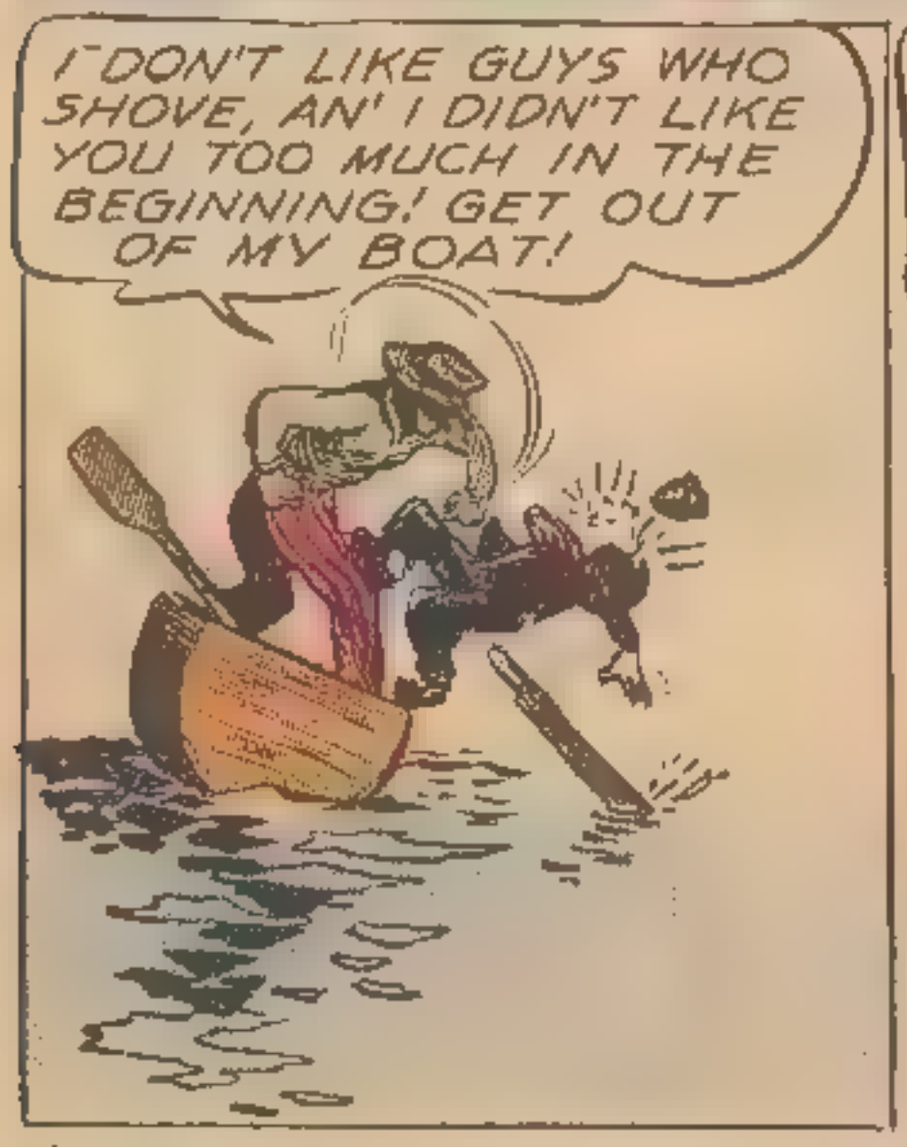
QUICK, LET'S GO ASHORE—GOTTA FIND THE RELICS!

YOU STAY 'N' KEEP AN EYE ON THOSE MEN, BUCKY—COME ON, RED.

LET'S LOOK AROUND DOC'S SHACK FIRST.


SOMETHIN'S WRONG—THEY WANT US TO STOP, SO STOP, YOU DARN DOPE! WANT TO GET US PLUGGED?
SIT DOWN! YER ROCKIN' TH' BOAT...I CAN OUT-PULL THOSE TWO LANDLUBBERS!

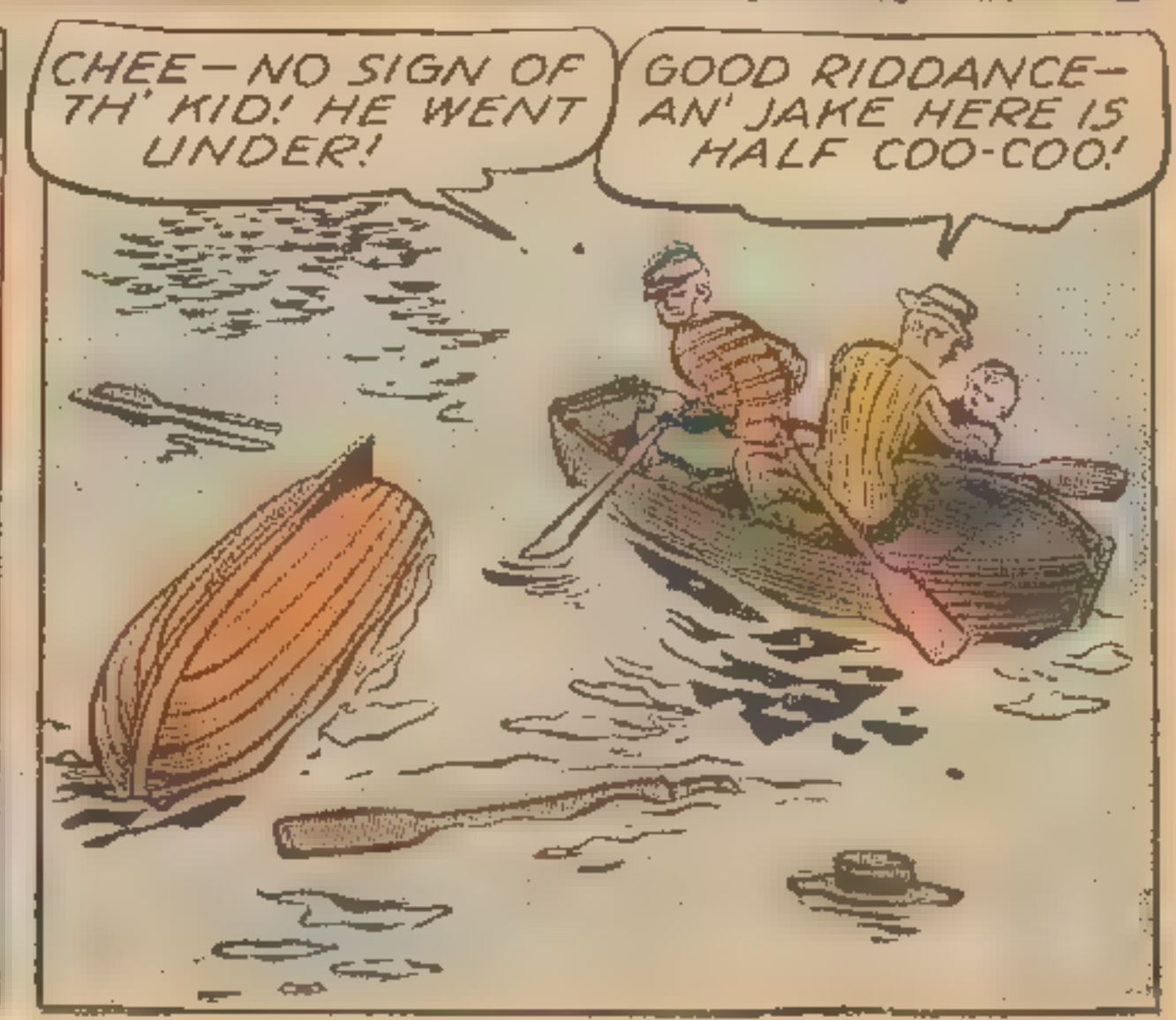

STOP ROWIN'—THEY GOT A GUN!
THEY AIN'T USIN' IT—OOF! YA SHOULDN'T DO THAT, JAKE!

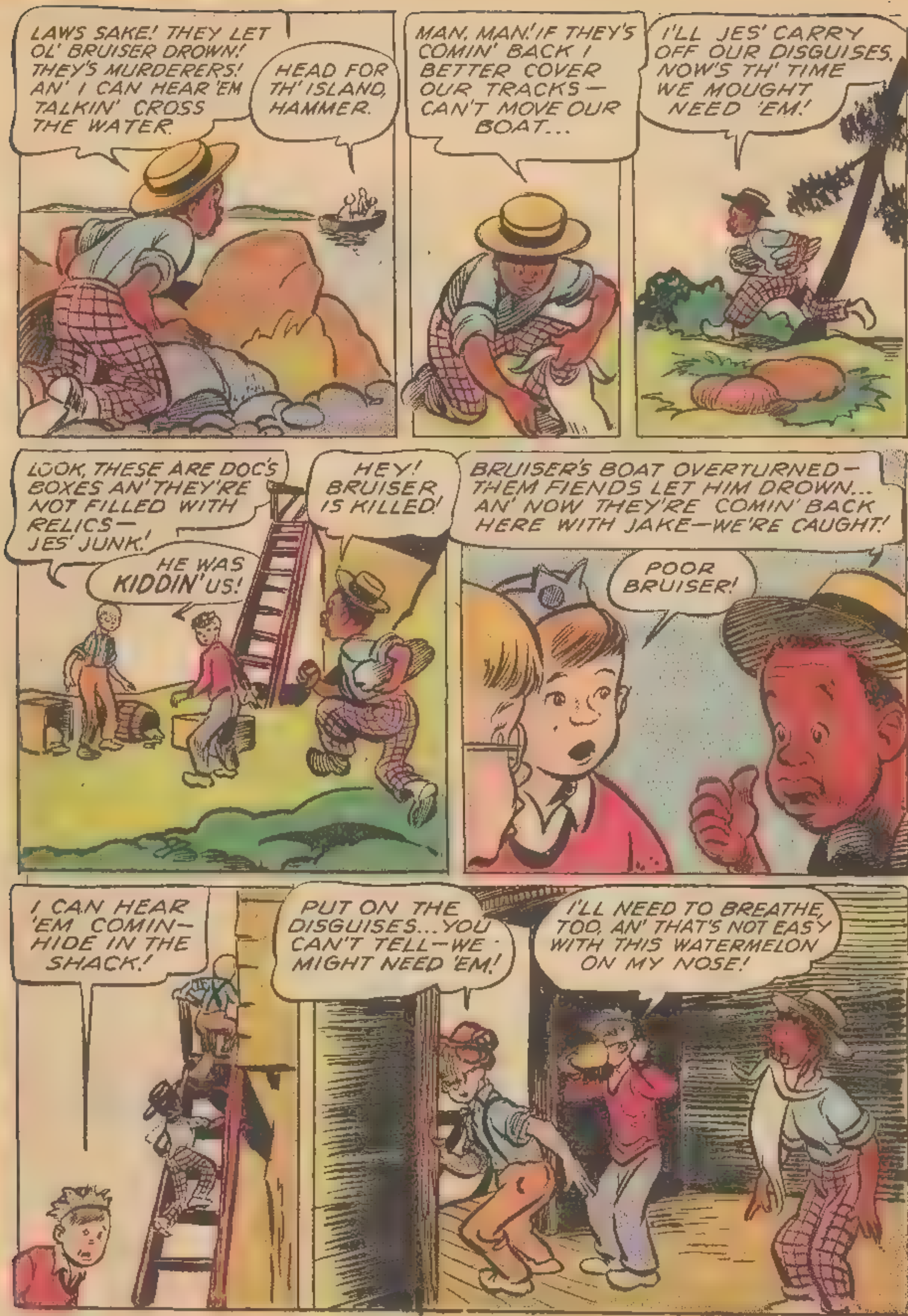

I DON'T LIKE GUYS WHO SHOVE, AN' I DIDN'T LIKE YOU TOO MUCH IN THE BEGINNING! GET OUT OF MY BOAT!

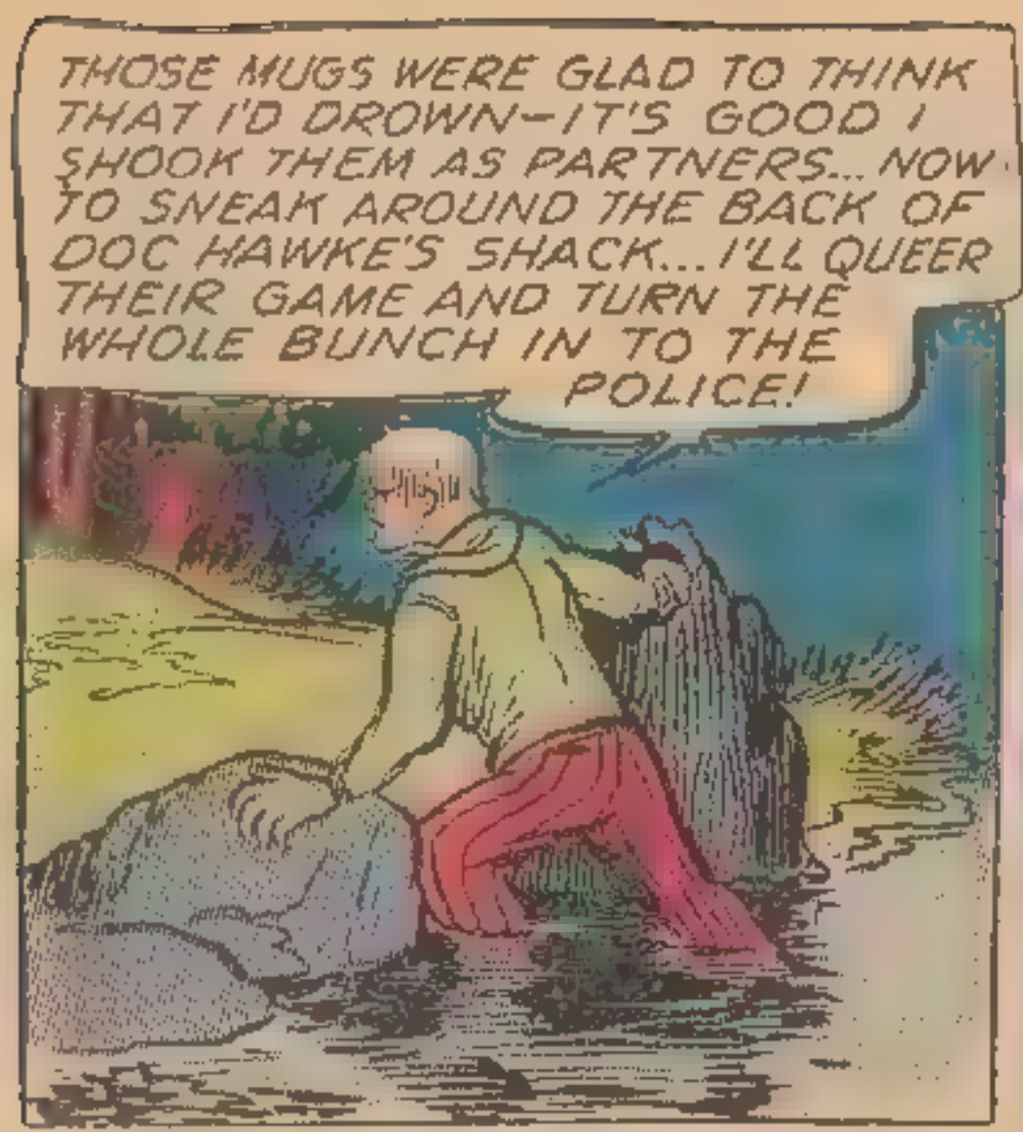
HEY, LOOK! TH' KID KNOCKED JAKE OVERBOARD—AN' UPSET HIS BOAT DOIN' IT!

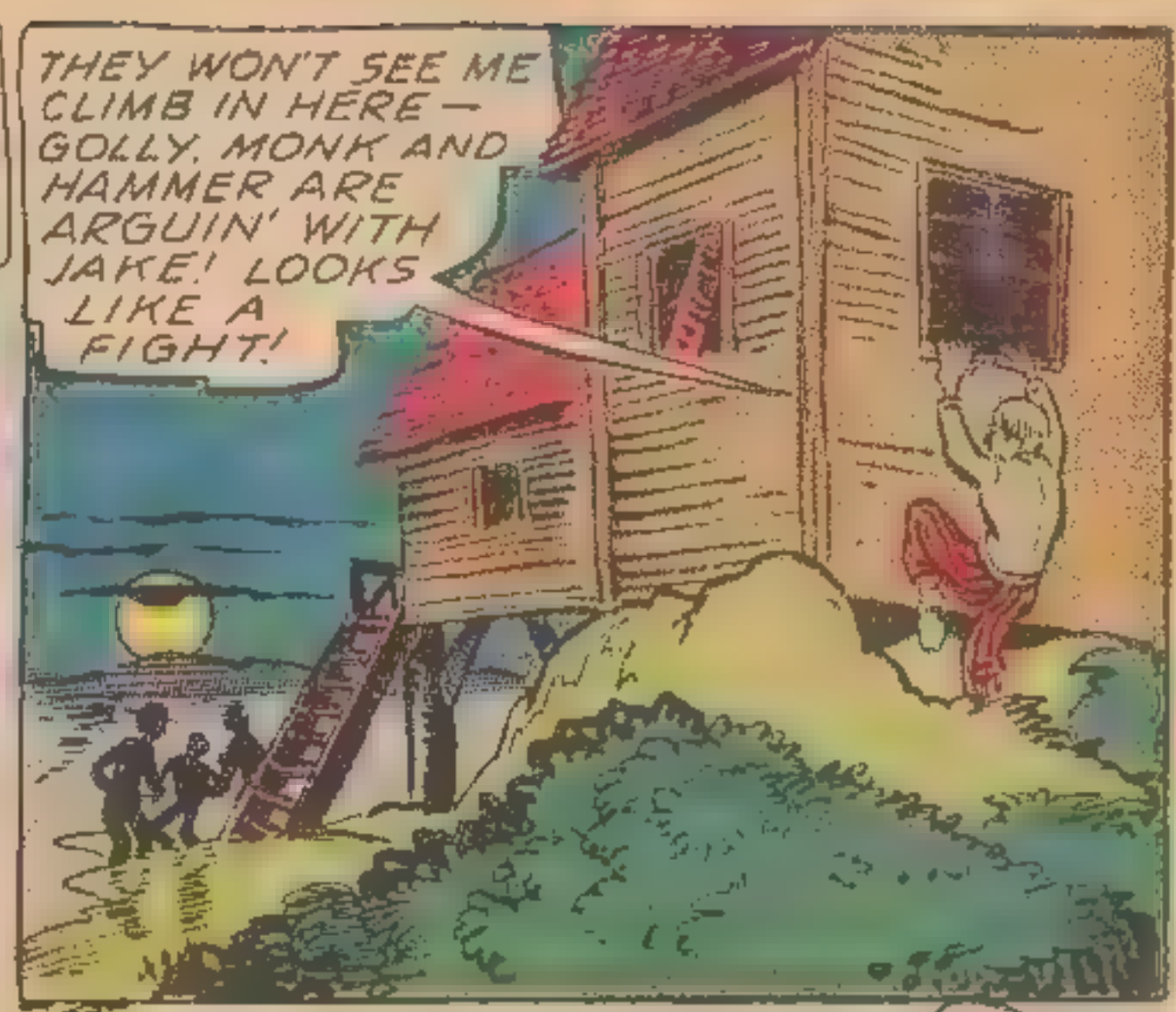
GOTTA COME UP INSIDE MY BOAT!

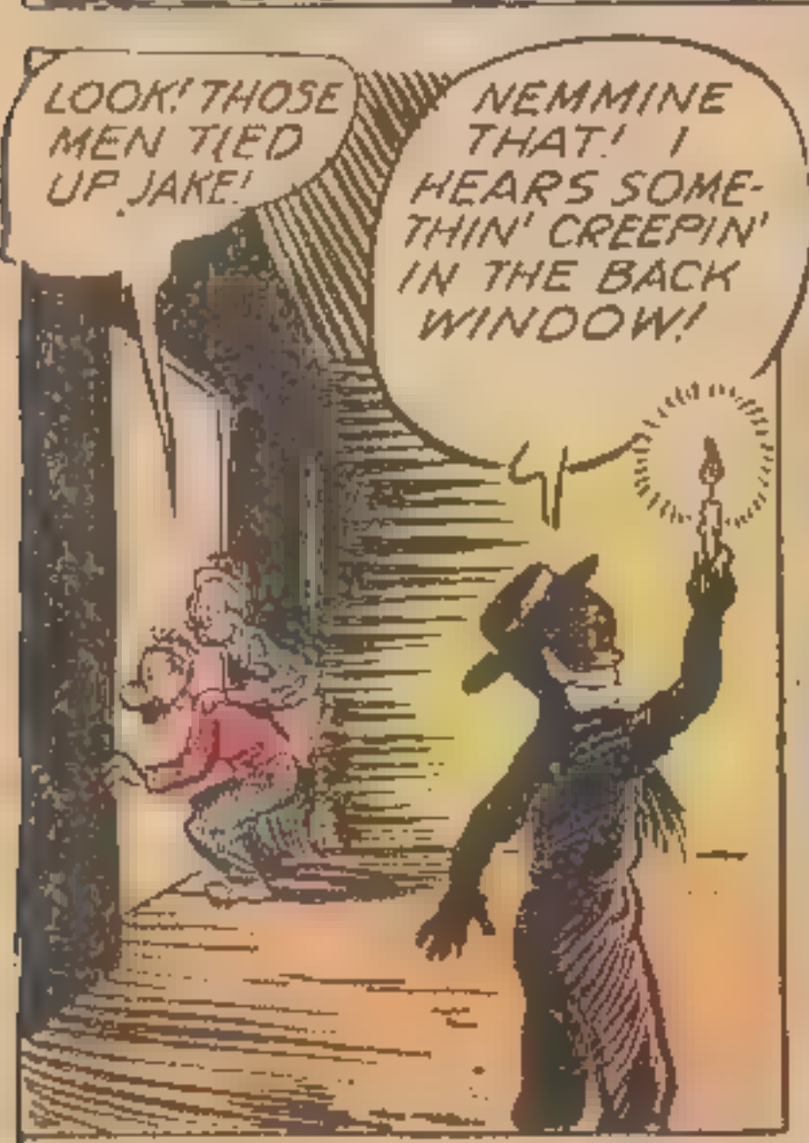
GOOD—INSIDE HERE, THEY'LL THINK I'VE DROWNED!

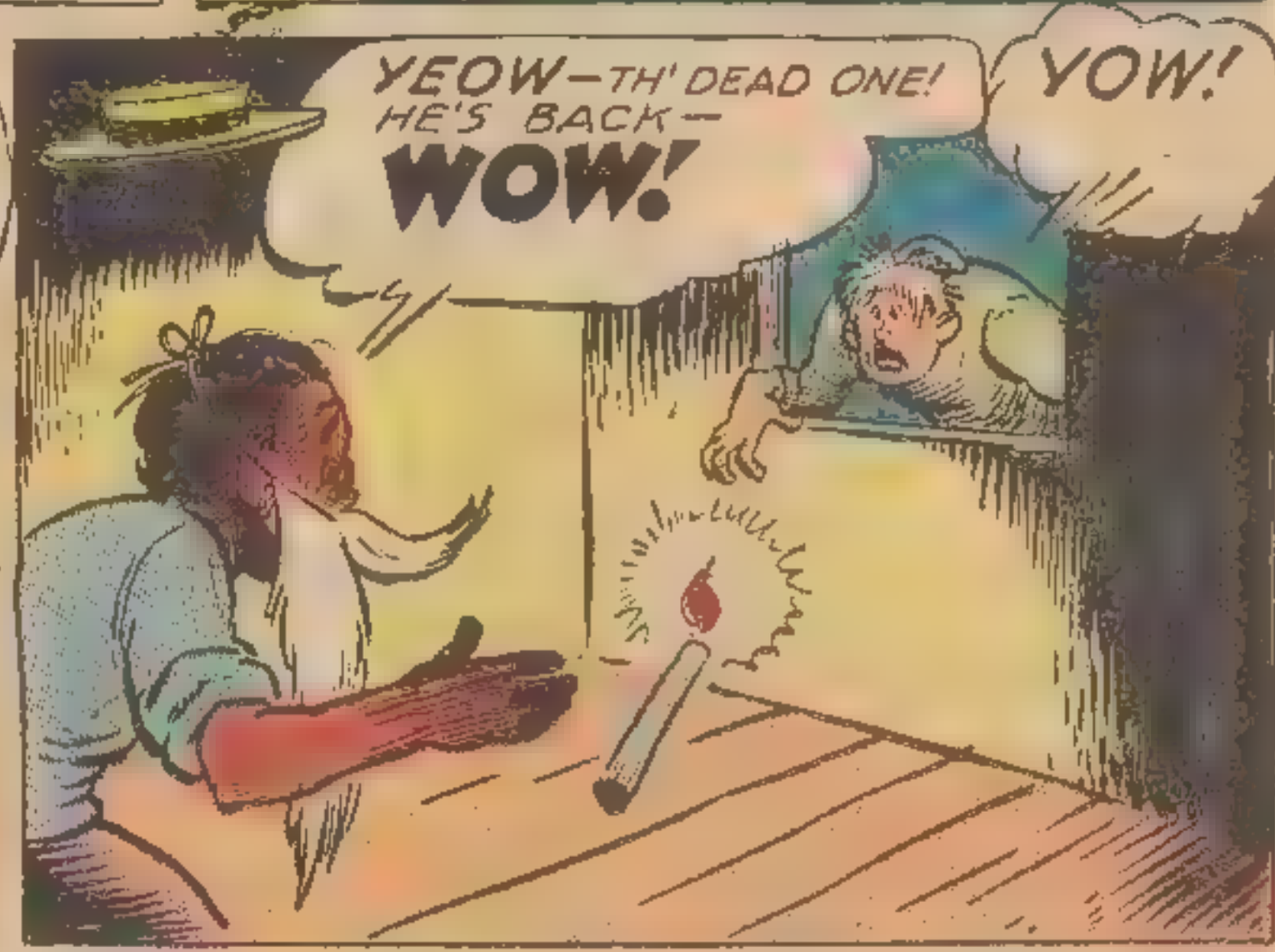

CHEE—NO SIGN OF TH' KID! HE WENT UNDER!
GOOD RIDDANCE—AN' JAKE HERE IS HALF COO-COO!

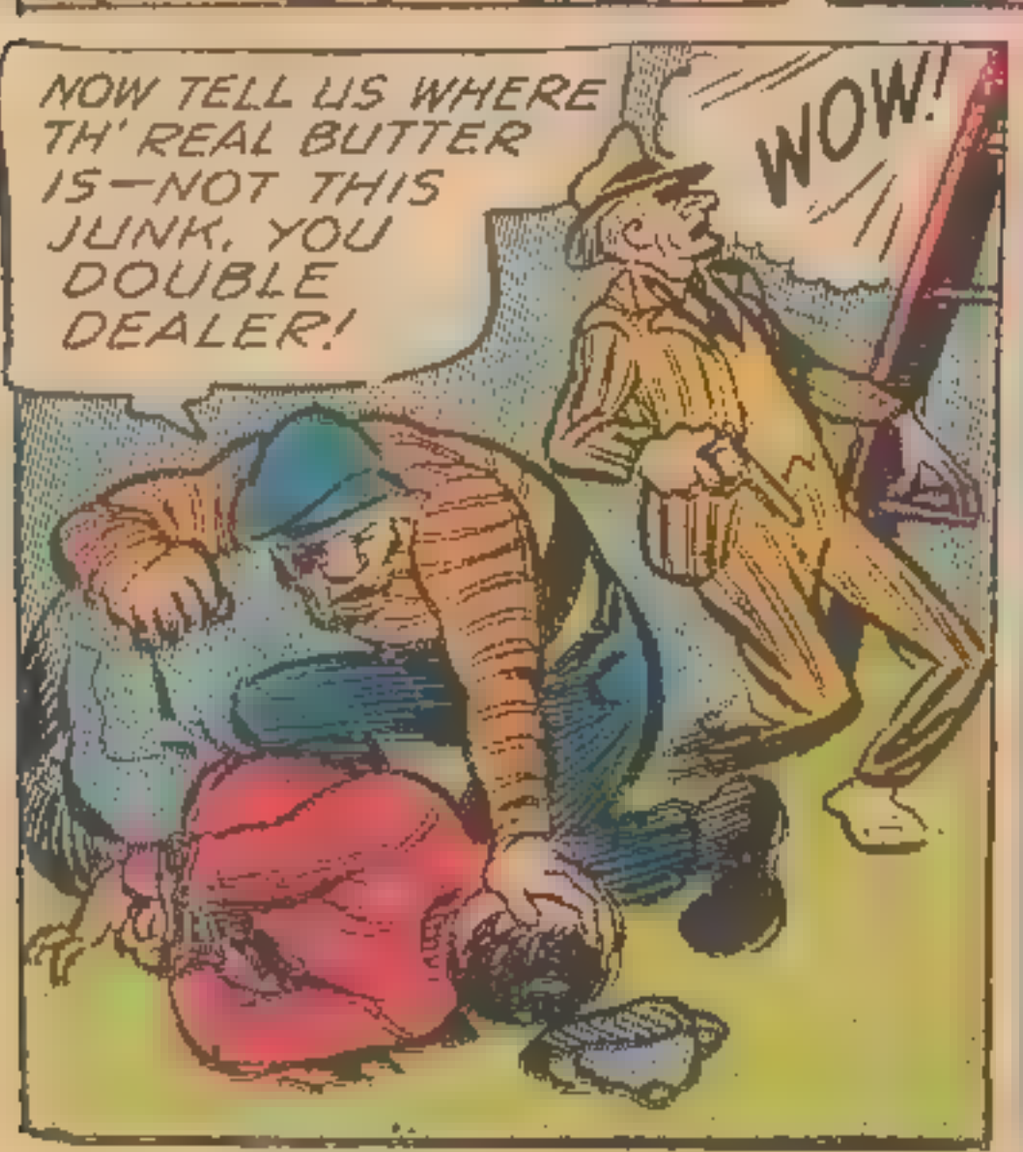

LAWS SAKE! THEY LET OL' BRUISER DROWN! THEY'S MURDERERS! AN' I CAN HEAR 'EM TALKIN' CROSS THE WATER.
HEAD FOR TH' ISLAND, HAMMER.
MAN, MAN! IF THEY'S COMIN' BACK I BETTER COVER OUR TRACKS— CAN'T MOVE OUR BOAT...
I'LL JES' CARRY OFF OUR DISGUISES. NOW'S TH' TIME WE MOUGHT NEED 'EM!
LOOK, THESE ARE DOC'S BOXES AN' THEY'RE NOT FILLED WITH RELICS— JES' JUNK!
HE WAS KIDDIN' US!
HEY! BRUISER IS KILLED!
BRUISER'S BOAT OVERTURNED— THEM FIENDS LET HIM DROWN... AN' NOW THEY'RE COMIN' BACK HERE WITH JAKE—WE'RE CAUGHT!
POOR BRUISER!
I CAN HEAR 'EM COMIN— HIDE IN THE SHACK!
PUT ON THE DISGUISES... YOU CAN'T TELL—WE MIGHT NEED 'EM!
I'LL NEED TO BREATHE, TOO, AN' THAT'S NOT EASY WITH THIS WATERMELON ON MY NOSE!


THOSE MUGS WERE GLAD TO THINK THAT I'D DROWN—IT'S GOOD I SHOOK THEM AS PARTNERS... NOW TO SNEAK AROUND THE BACK OF DOC HAWKE'S SHACK... I'LL QUEER THEIR GAME AND TURN THE WHOLE BUNCH IN TO THE POLICE!

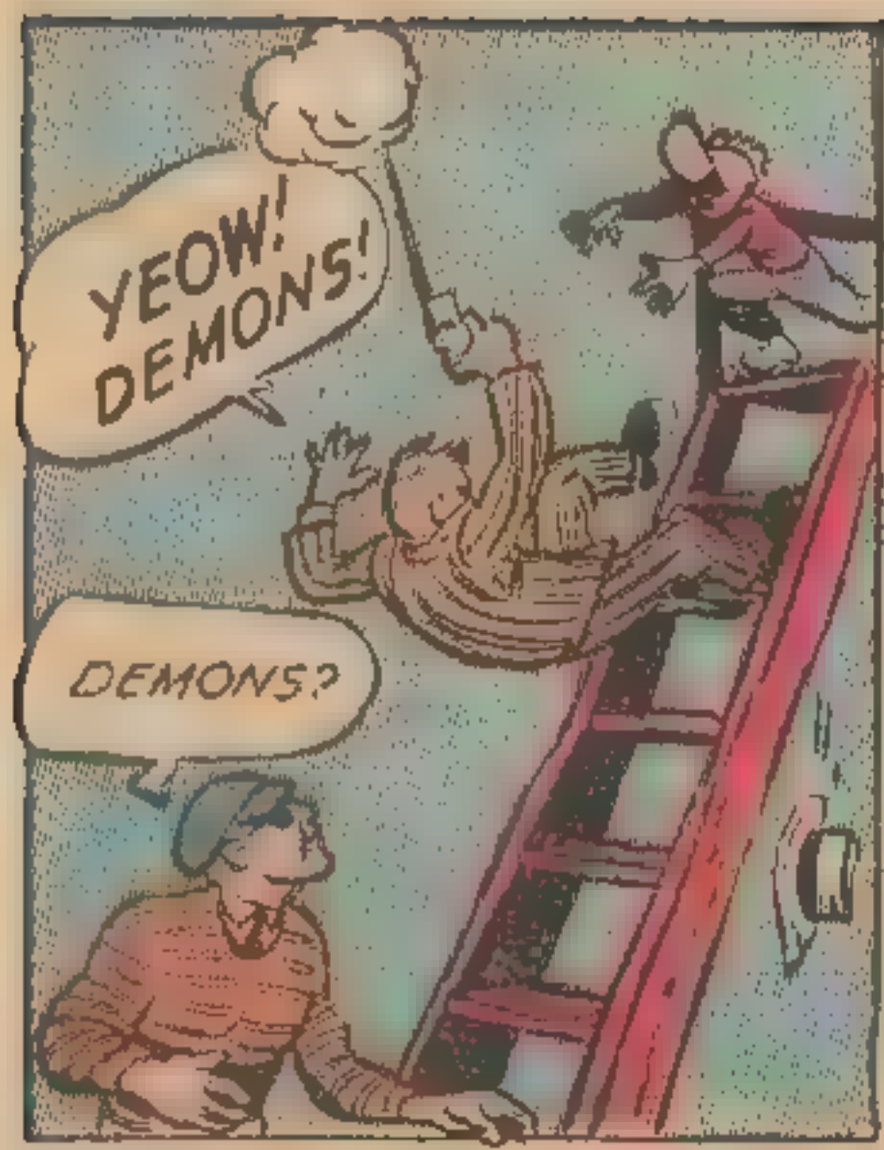

THEY WON'T SEE ME CLIMB IN HERE— GOLLY, MONK AND HAMMER ARE ARGUIN' WITH JAKE! LOOKS LIKE A FIGHT!

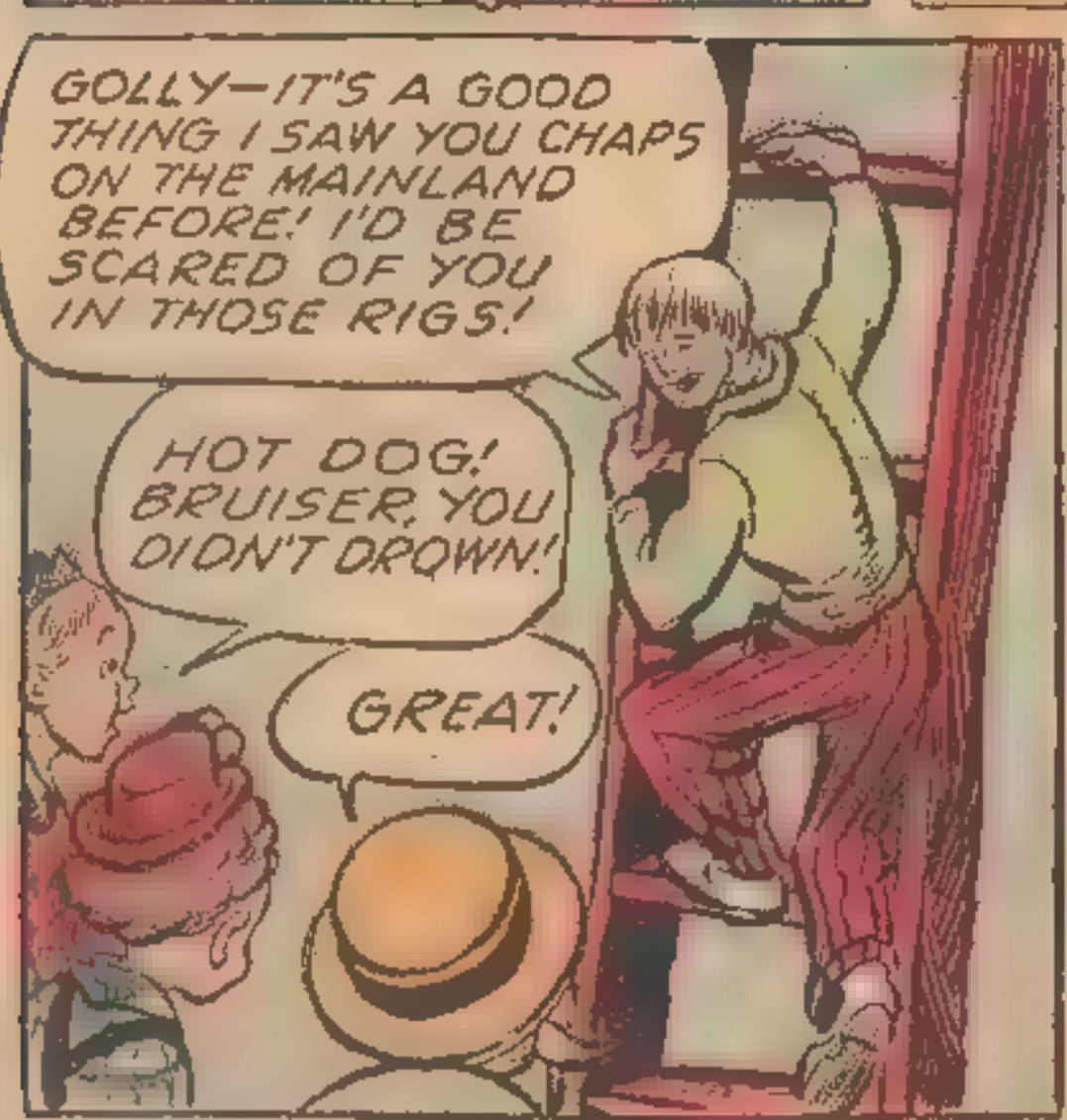

LOOK! THOSE MEN TIED UP JAKE!
NEMMINE THAT! I HEARS SOMETHIN' CREEPIN' IN THE BACK WINDOW!

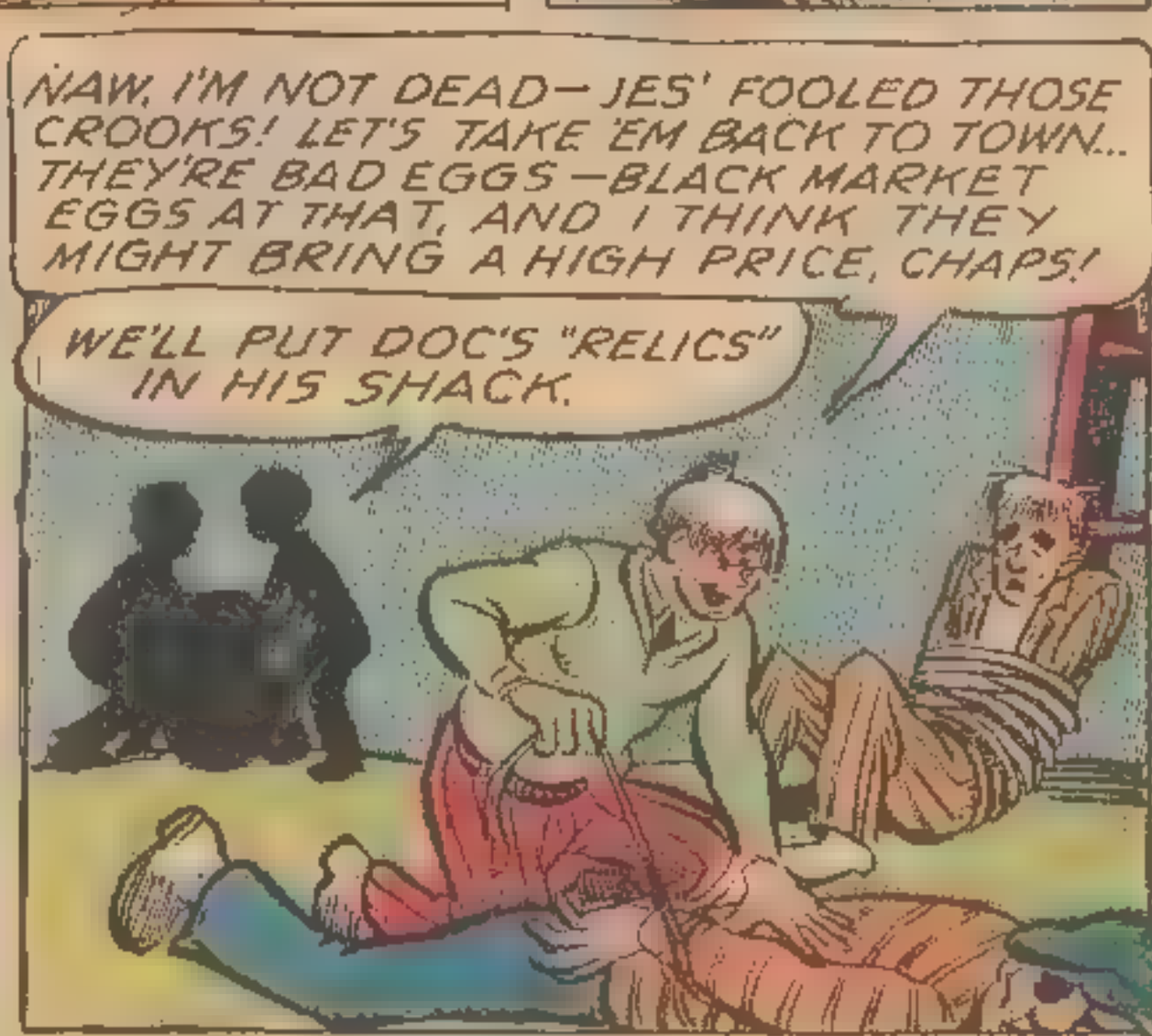

YEOW—TH' DEAD ONE! HE'S BACK— WOW!
YOW!

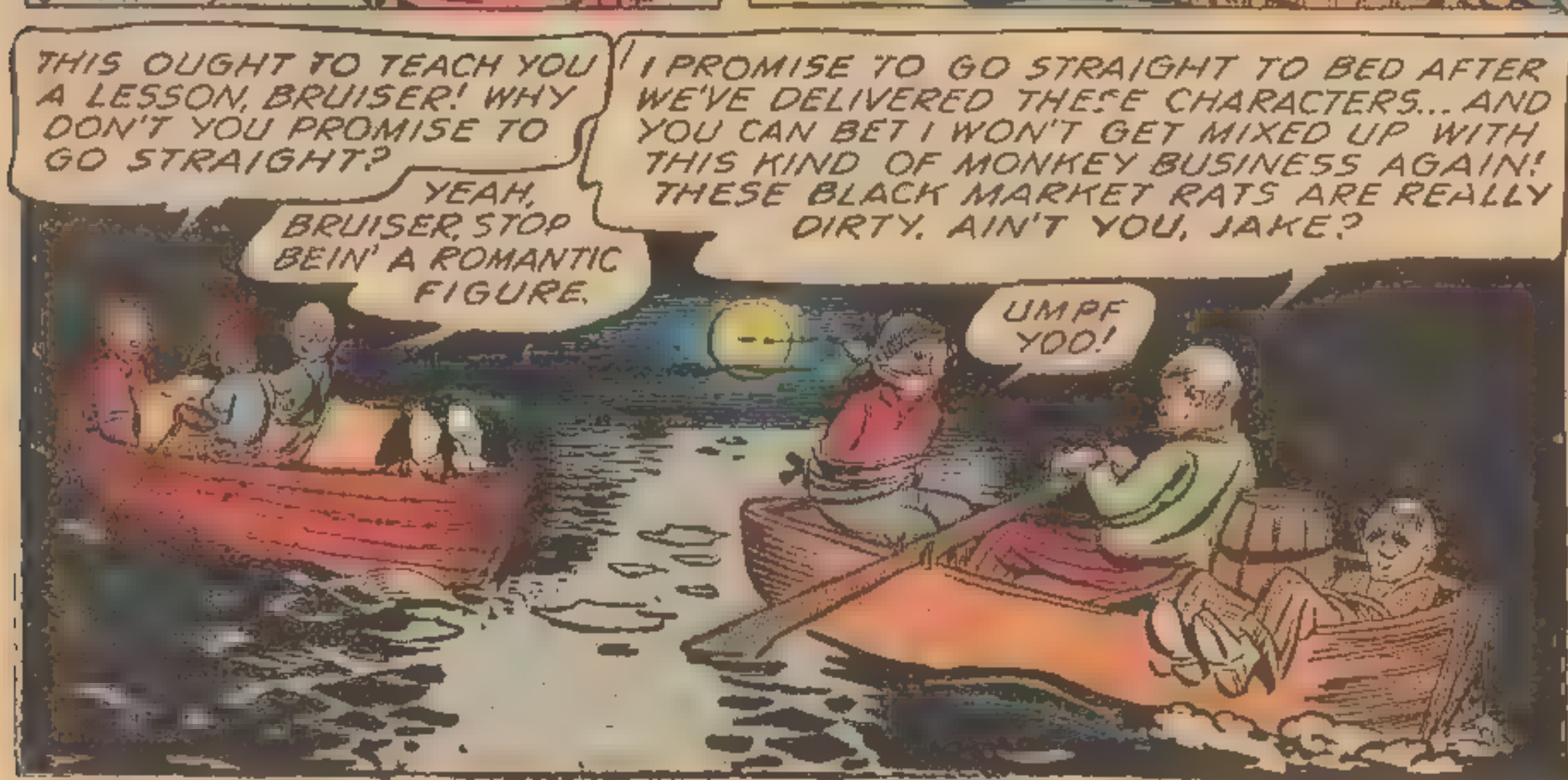

NOW TELL US WHERE TH' REAL BUTTER IS—NOT THIS JUNK, YOU DOUBLE DEALER!
WOW!

A GHOST!
WHAT TH'—!

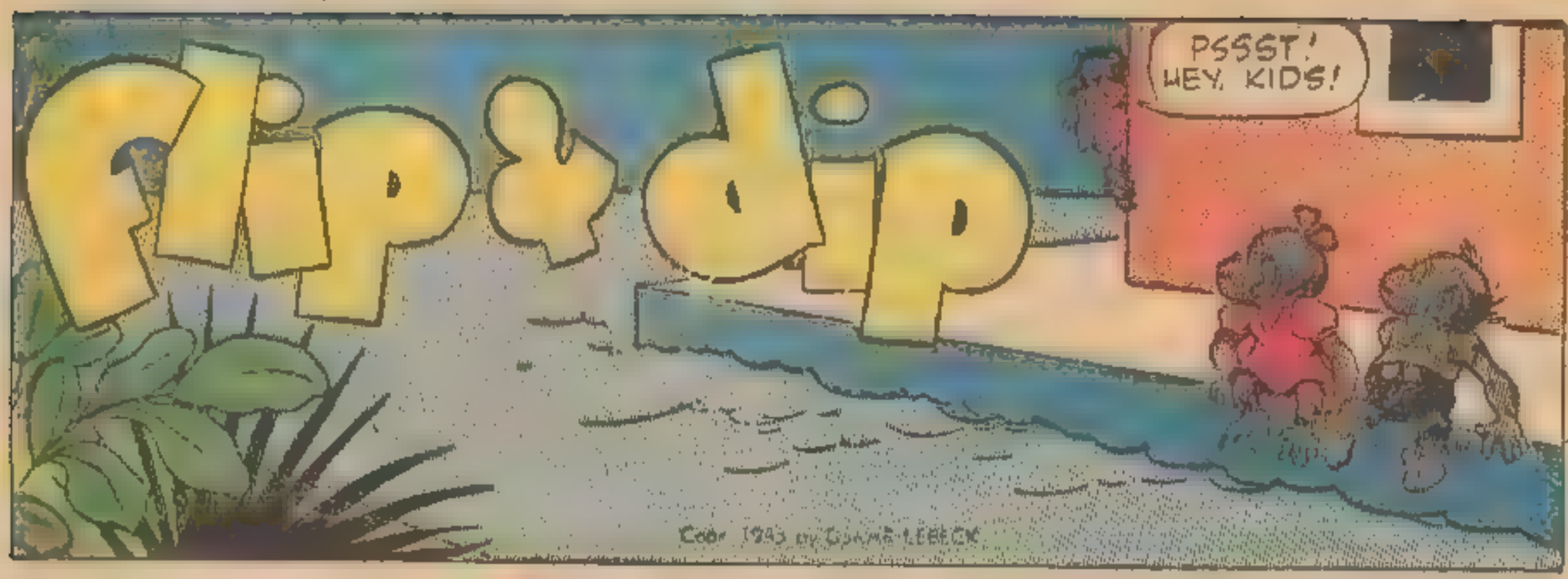


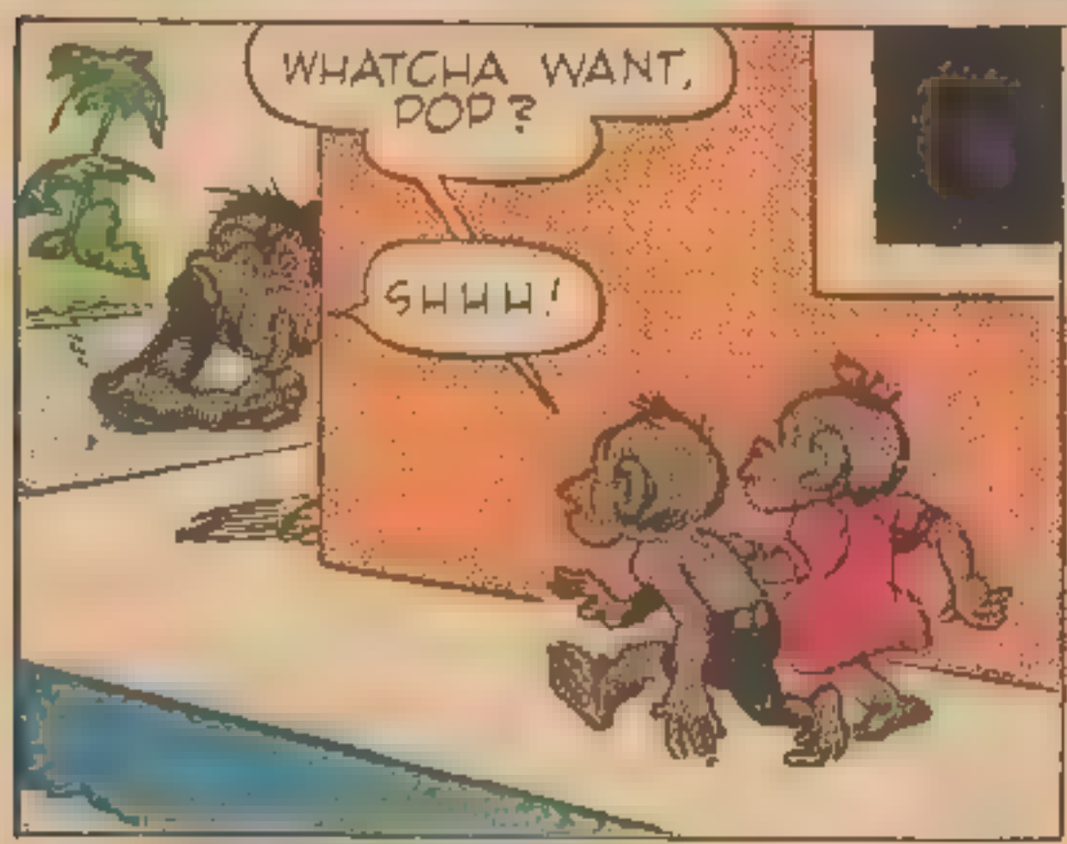


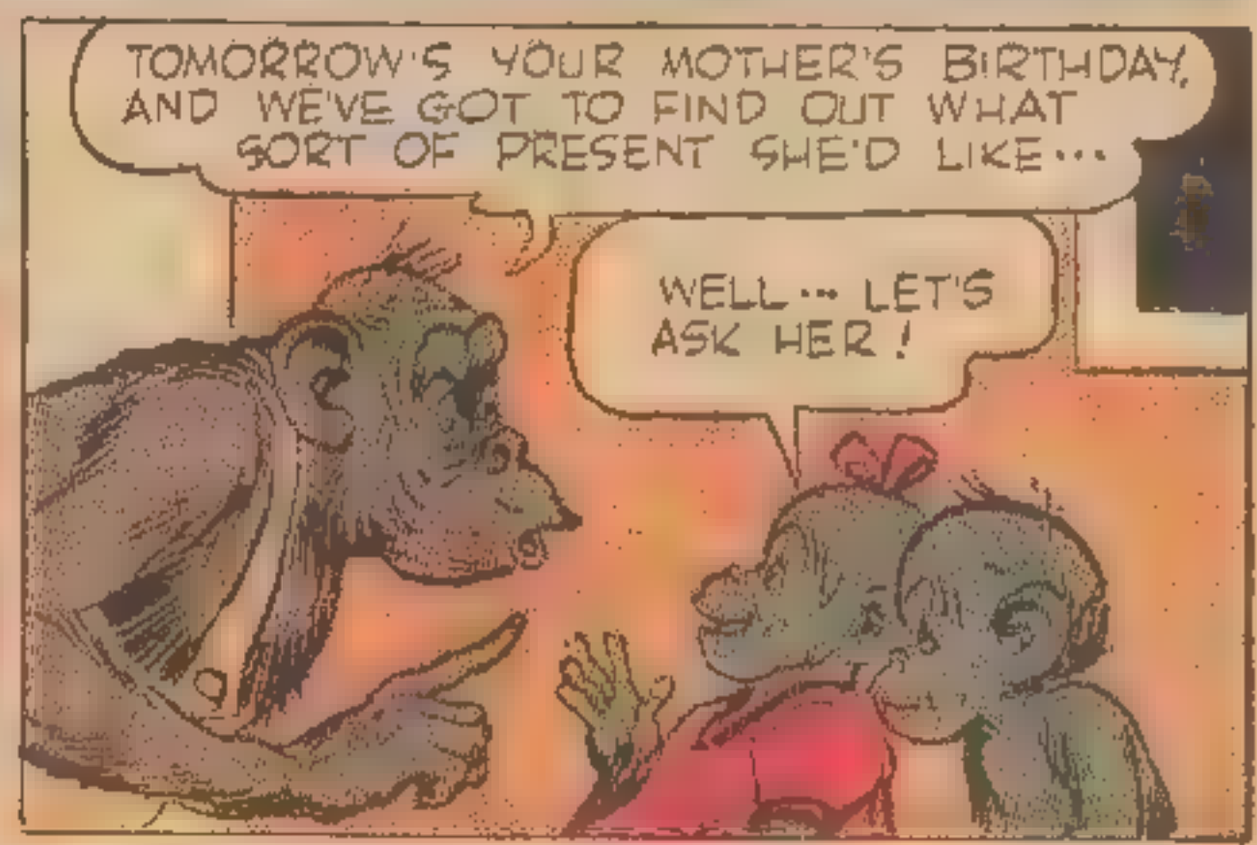


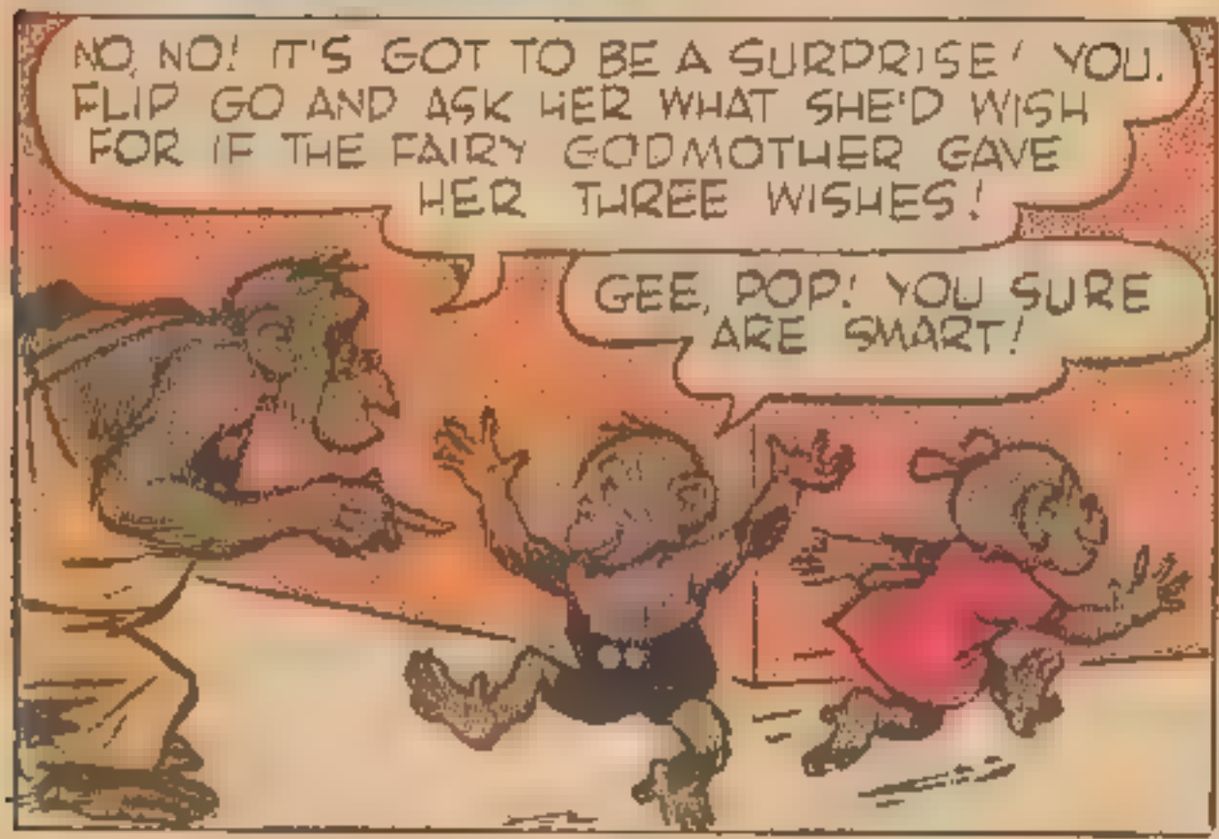


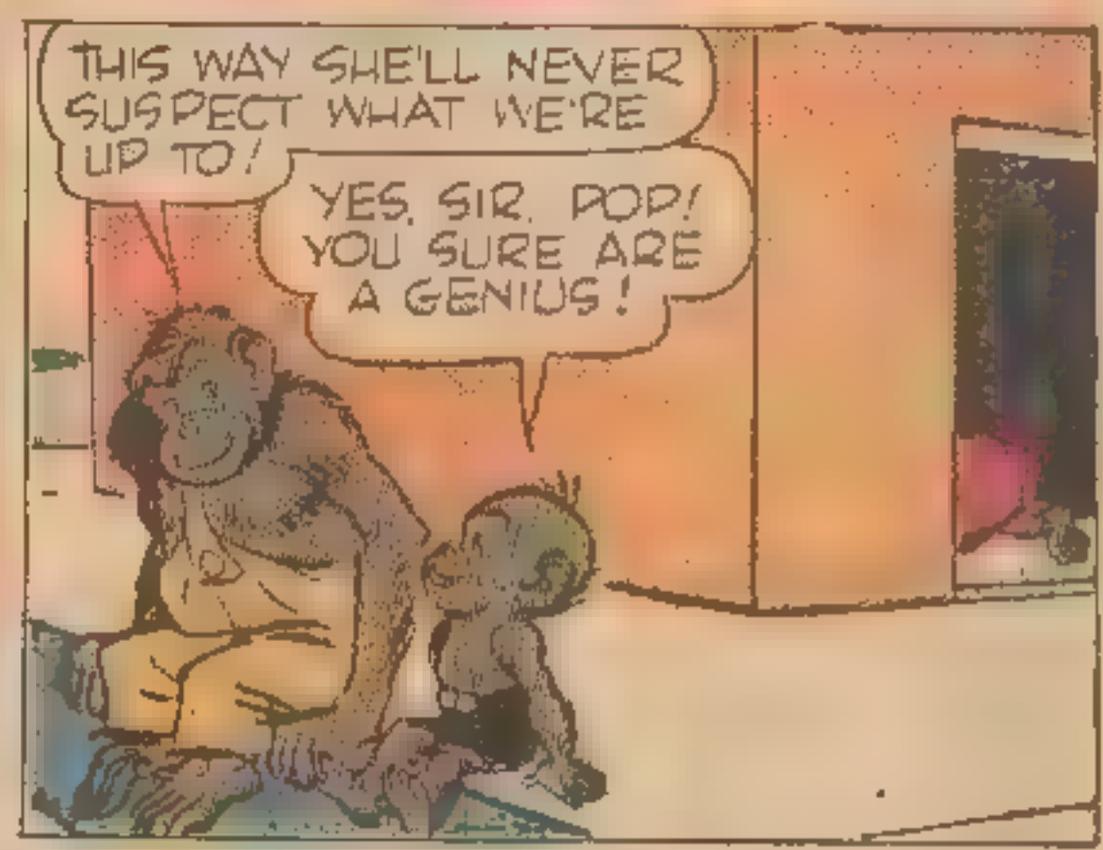
OUR GANG according to M-G-M pictures

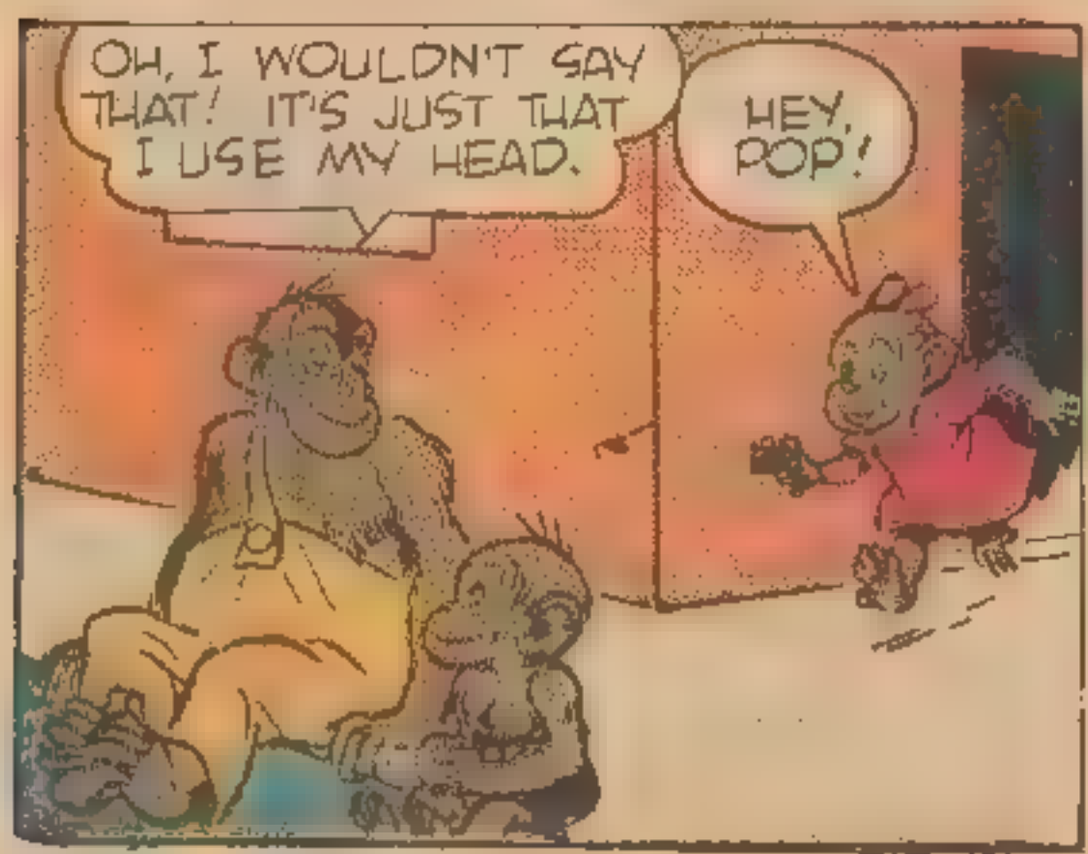

Flip & Dip
PSSST! HEY, KIDS!

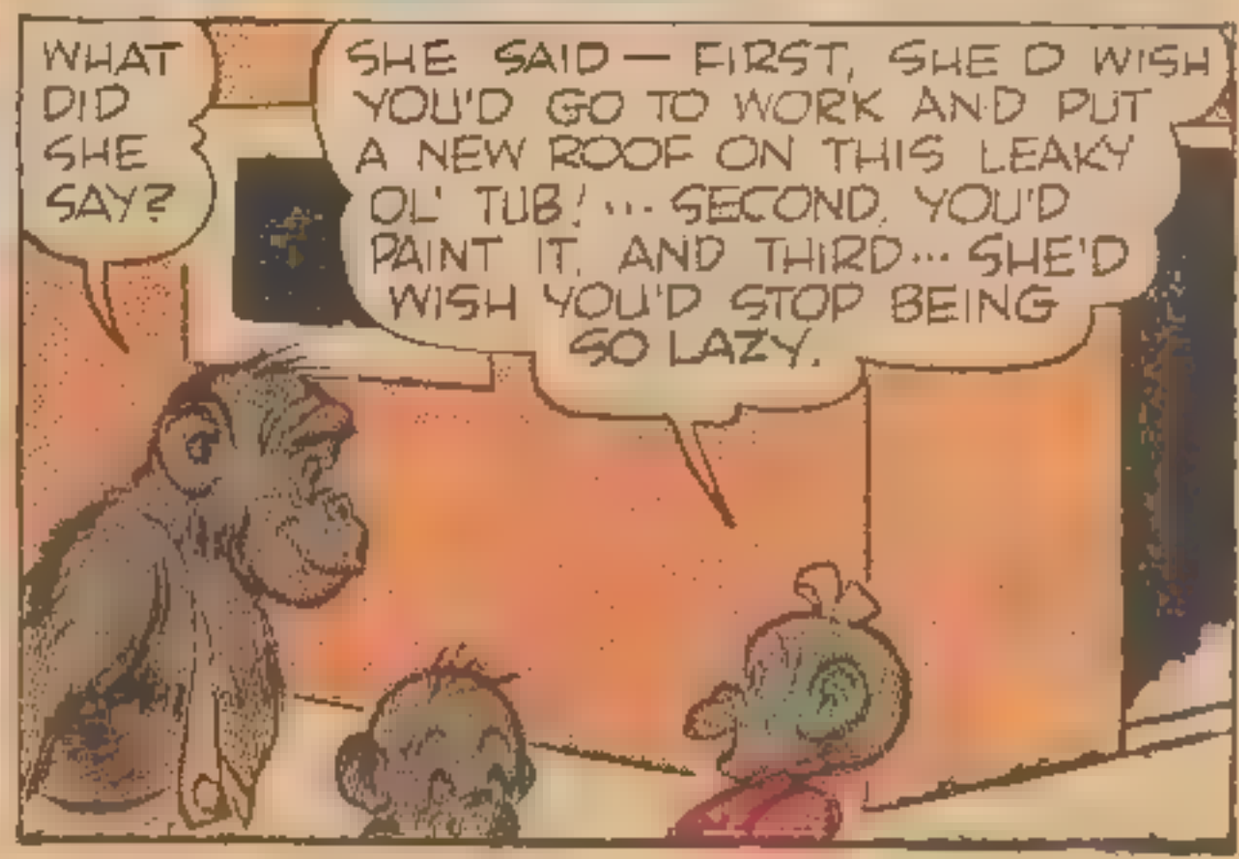

WHATCHA WANT, POP?
SHHH!

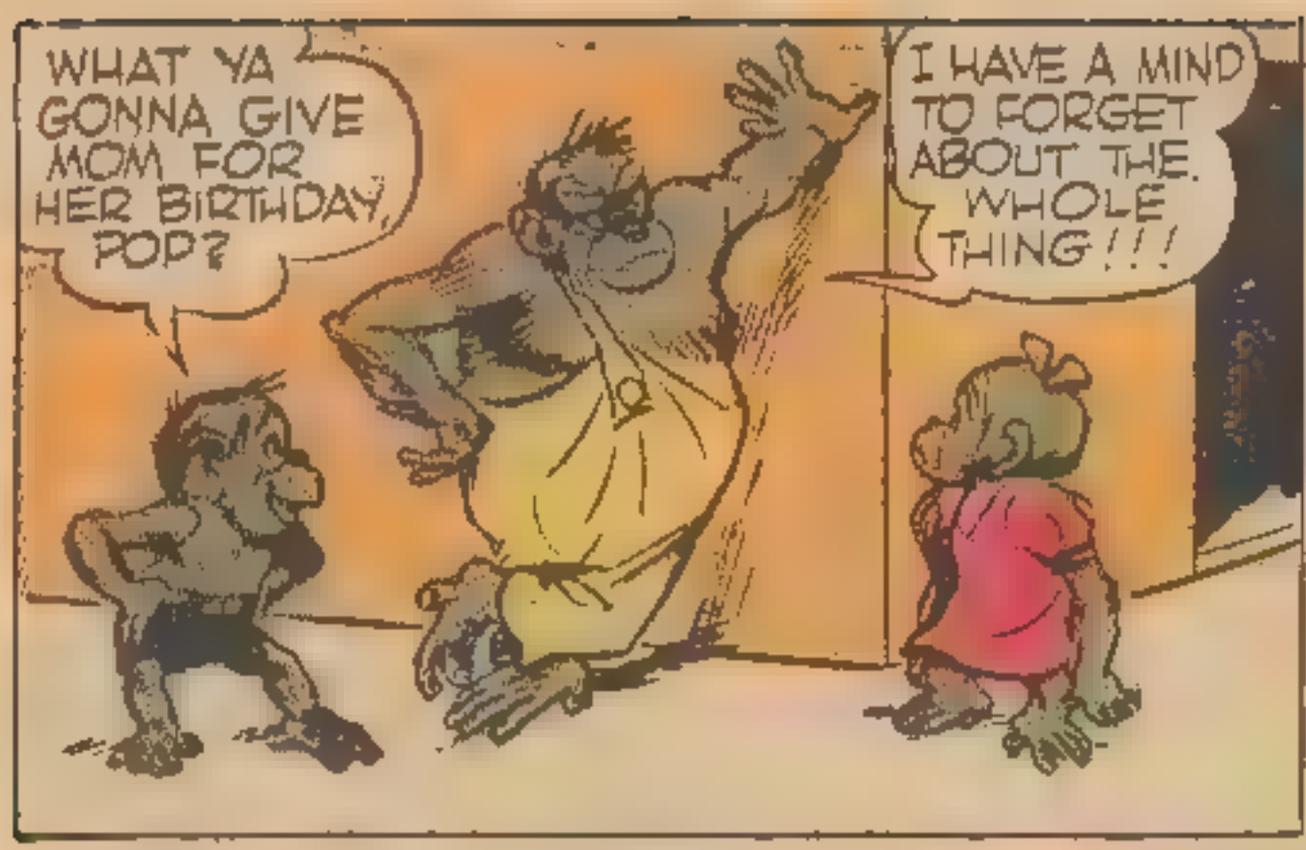

TOMORROW'S YOUR MOTHER'S BIRTHDAY, AND WE'VE GOT TO FIND OUT WHAT SORT OF PRESENT SHE'D LIKE...
WELL... LET'S ASK HER!

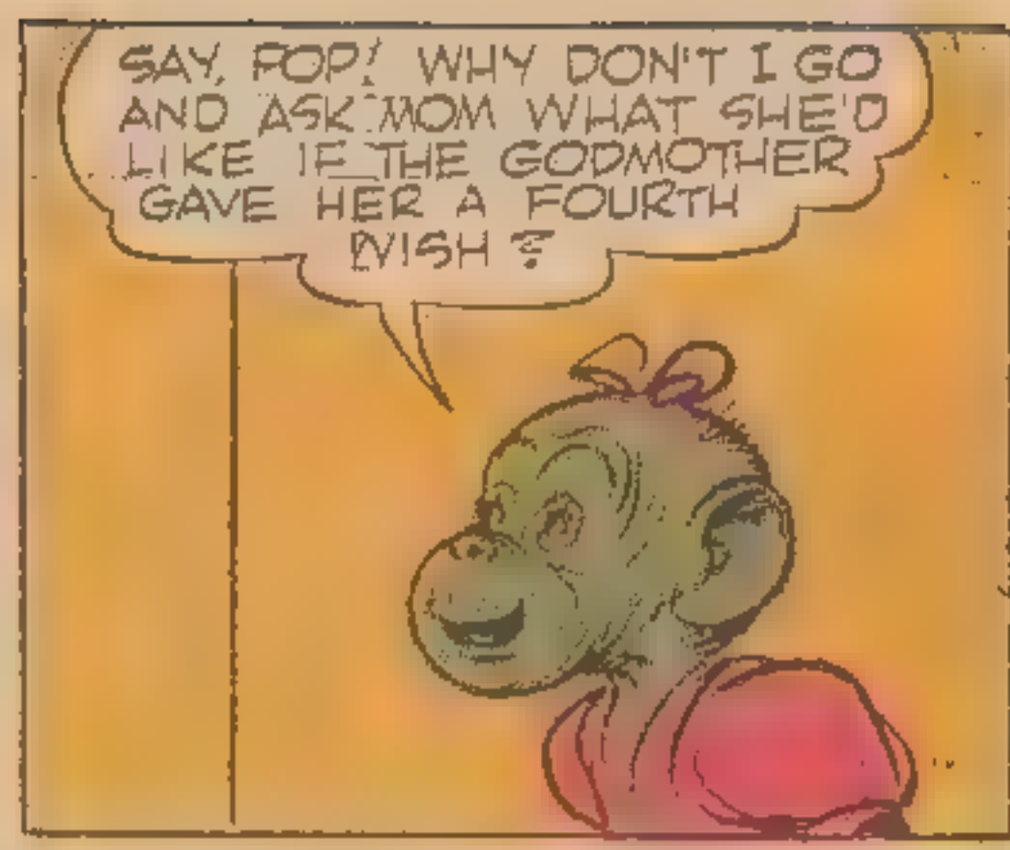

NO, NO! IT'S GOT TO BE A SURPRISE! YOU, FLIP GO AND ASK HER WHAT SHE'D WISH FOR IF THE FAIRY GODMOTHER GAVE HER THREE WISHES!
GEE, POP! YOU SURE ARE SMART!

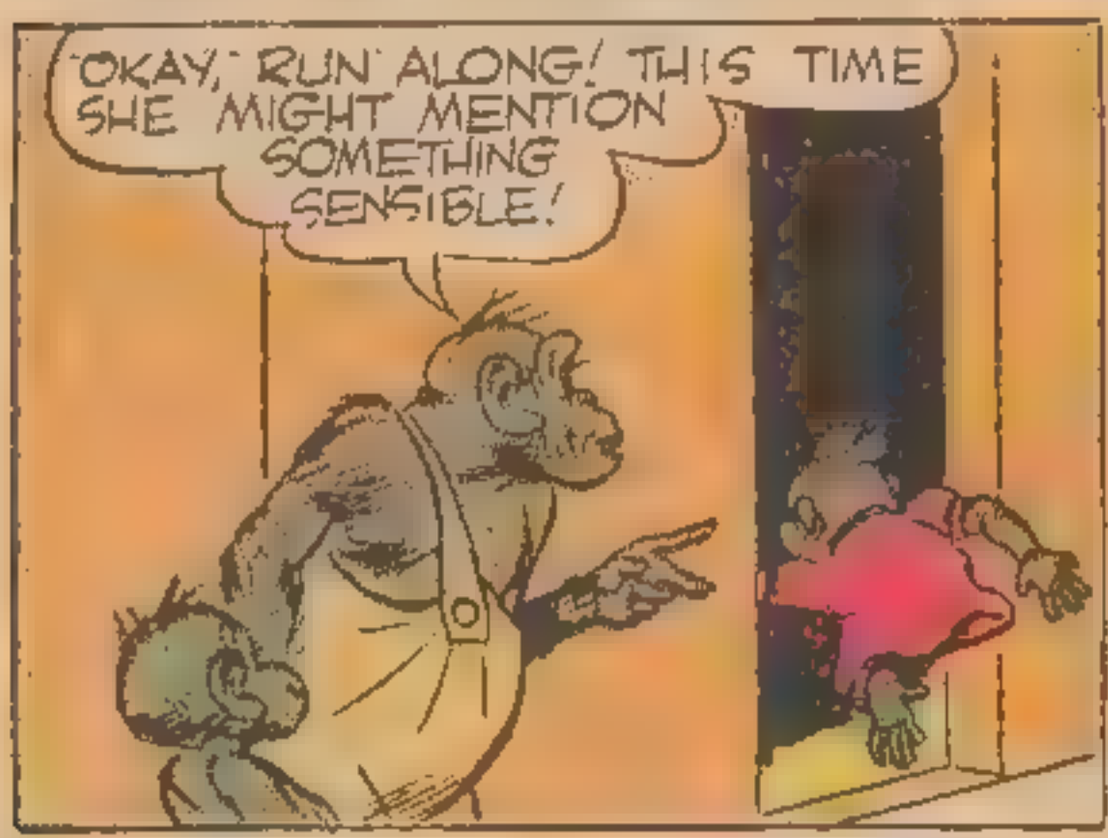

THIS WAY SHE'LL NEVER SUSPECT WHAT WE'RE UP TO!
YES, SIR, POP! YOU SURE ARE A GENIUS!

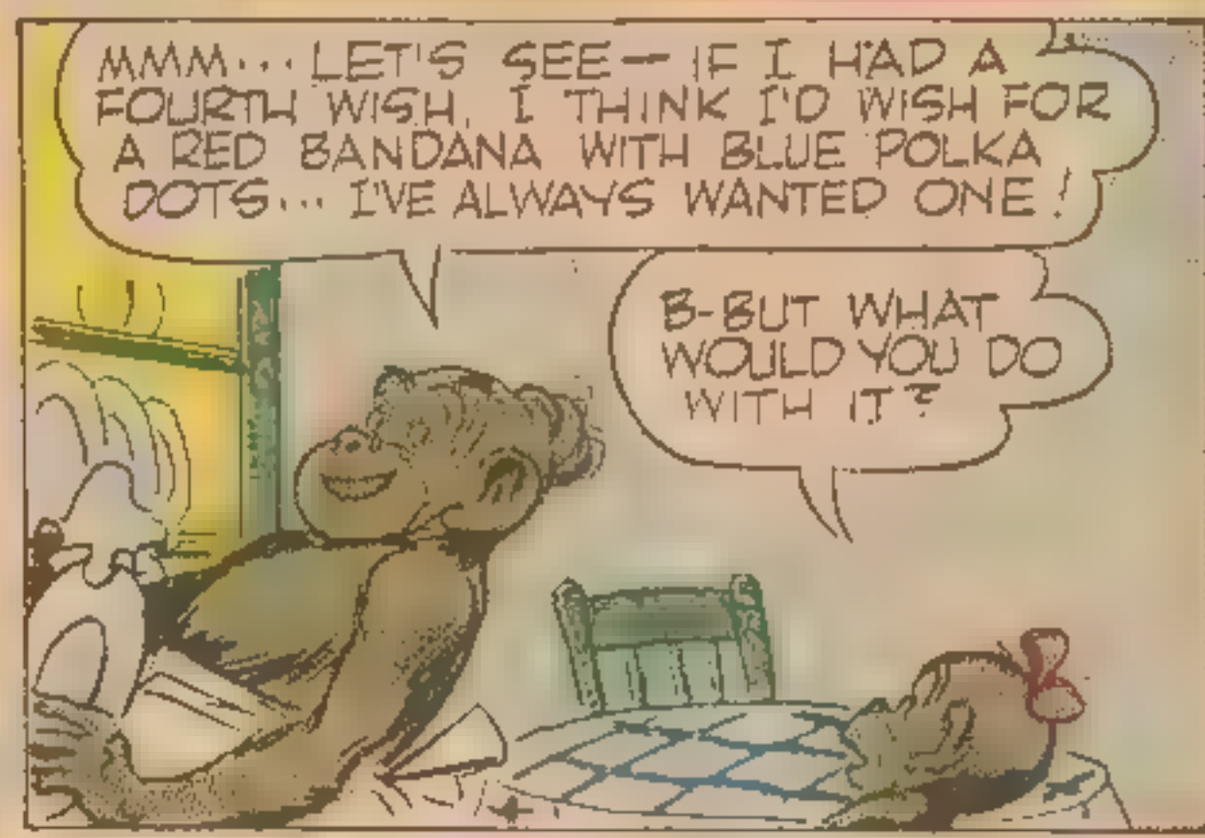

OH, I WOULDN'T SAY THAT! IT'S JUST THAT I USE MY HEAD.
HEY, POP!

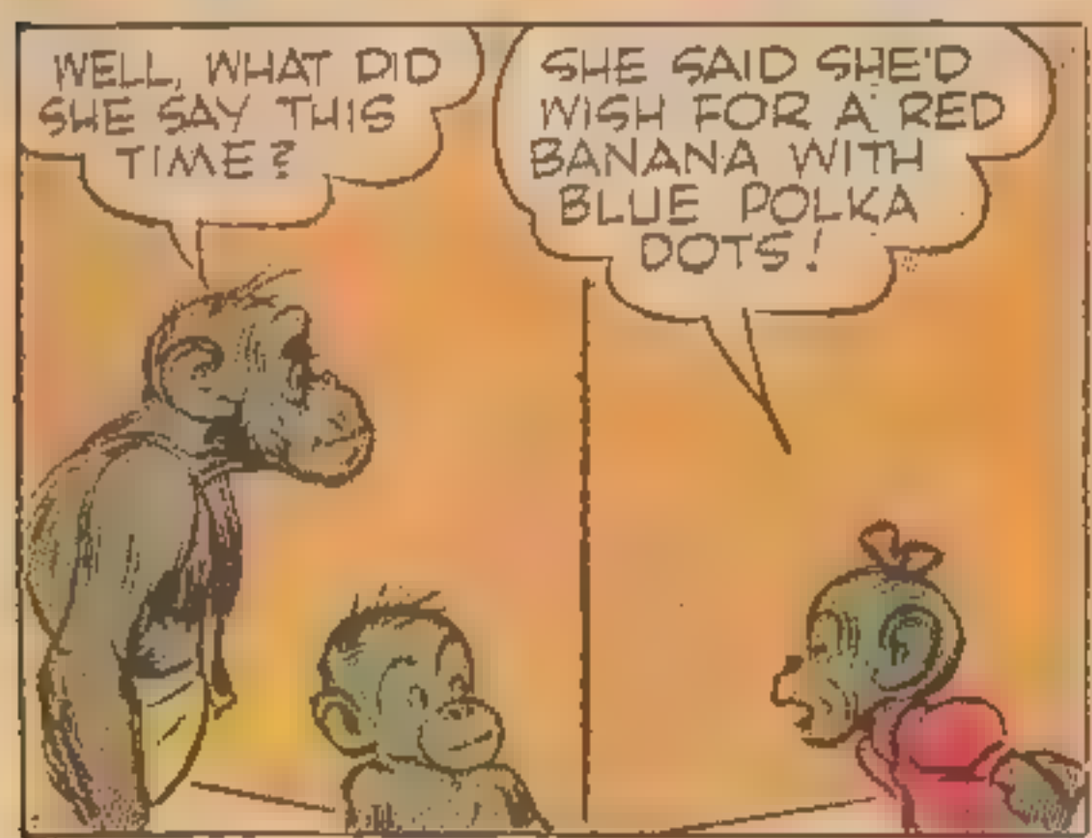

WHAT DID SHE SAY?
SHE SAID — FIRST, SHE D WISH YOU'D GO TO WORK AND PUT A NEW ROOF ON THIS LEAKY OL' TUB!... SECOND, YOU'D PAINT IT, AND THIRD... SHE'D WISH YOU'D STOP BEING SO LAZY.

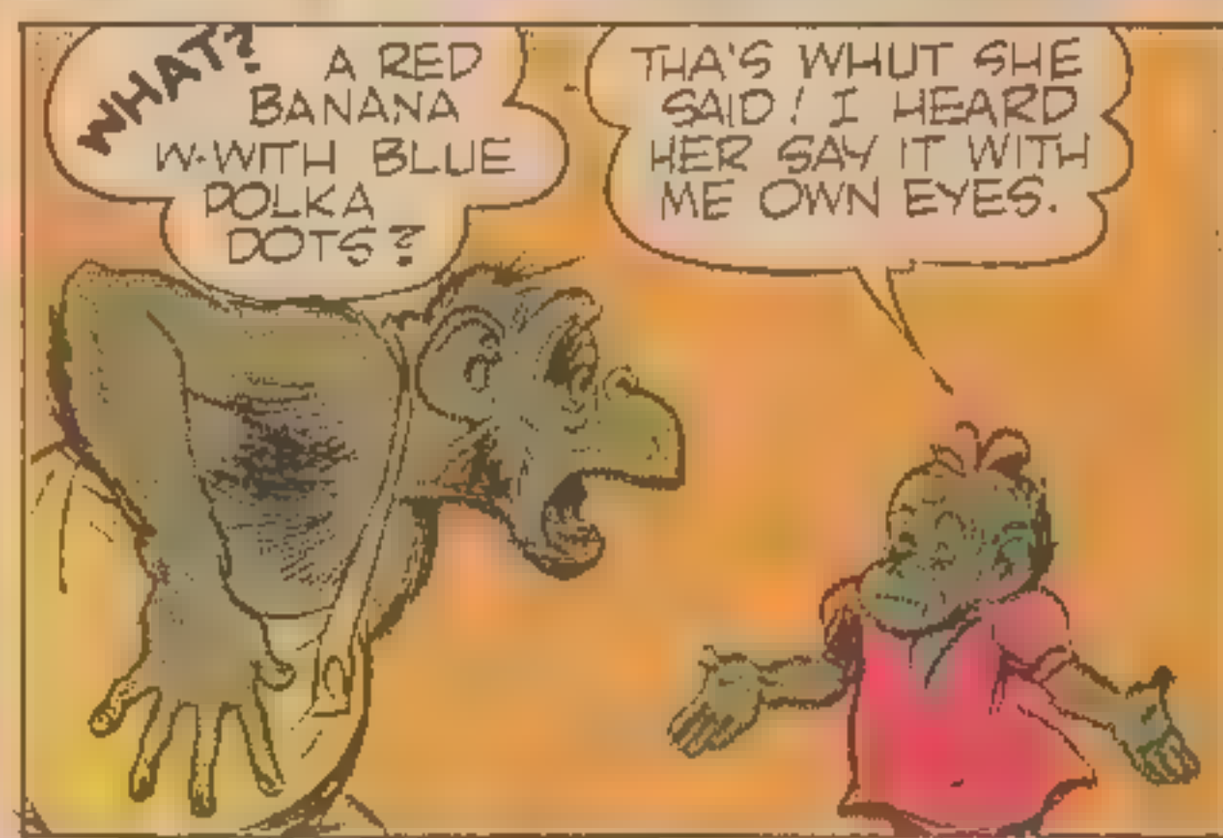

WHAT YA GONNA GIVE MOM FOR HER BIRTHDAY, POP?
I HAVE A MIND TO FORGET ABOUT THE WHOLE THING!!!

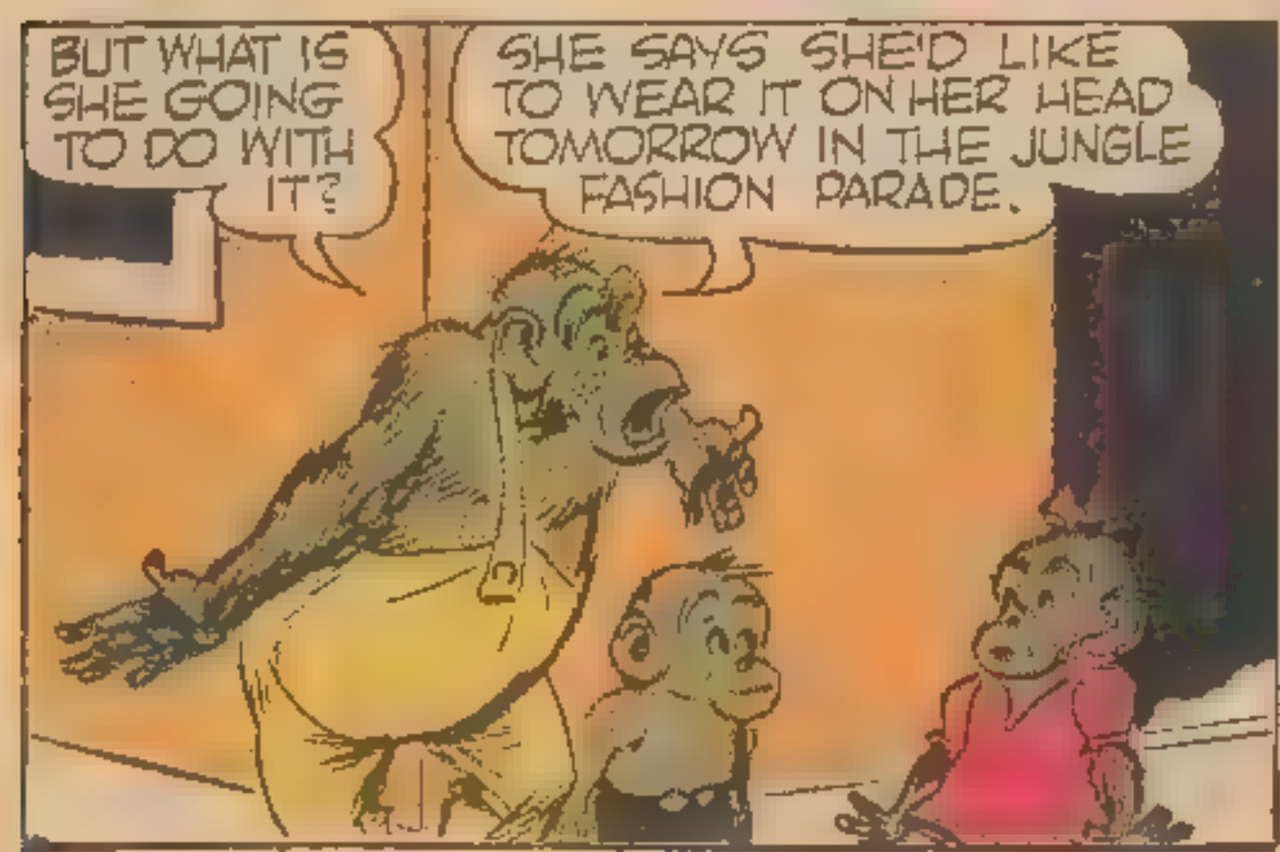

SAY, POP! WHY DON'T I GO AND ASK MOM WHAT SHE'D LIKE IF THE GODMOTHER GAVE HER A FOURTH WISH?

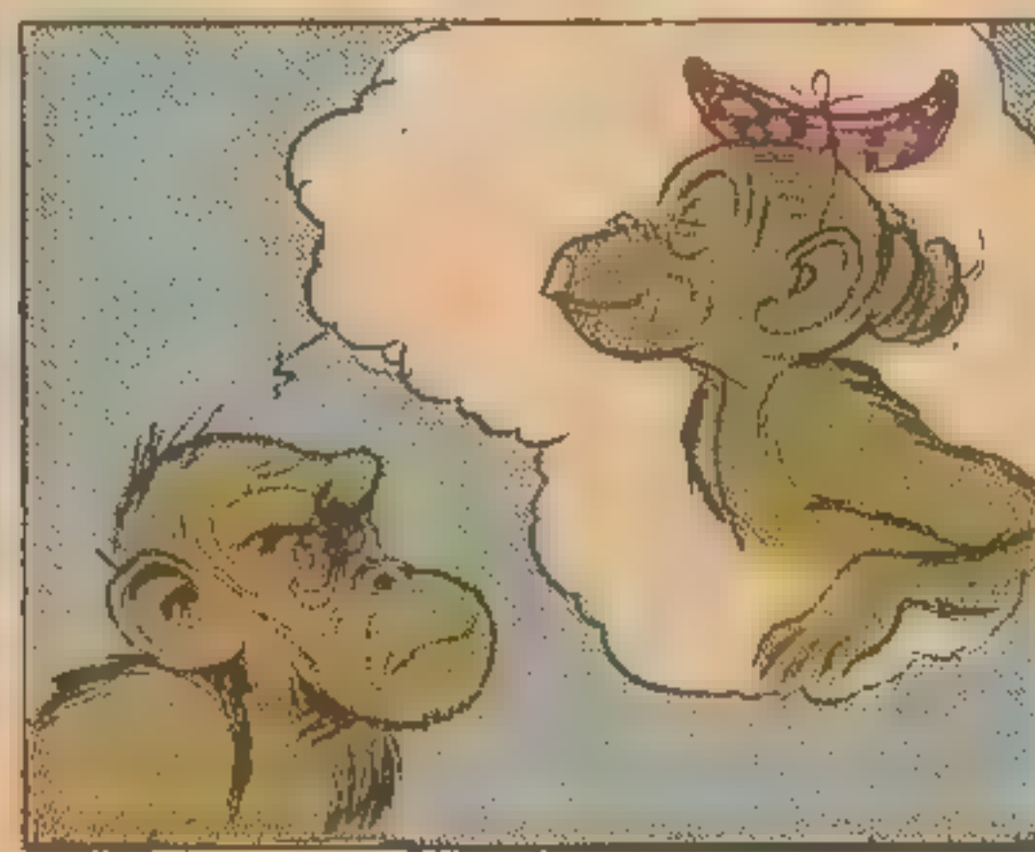

OKAY, RUN ALONG! THIS TIME SHE MIGHT MENTION SOMETHING SENSIBLE!

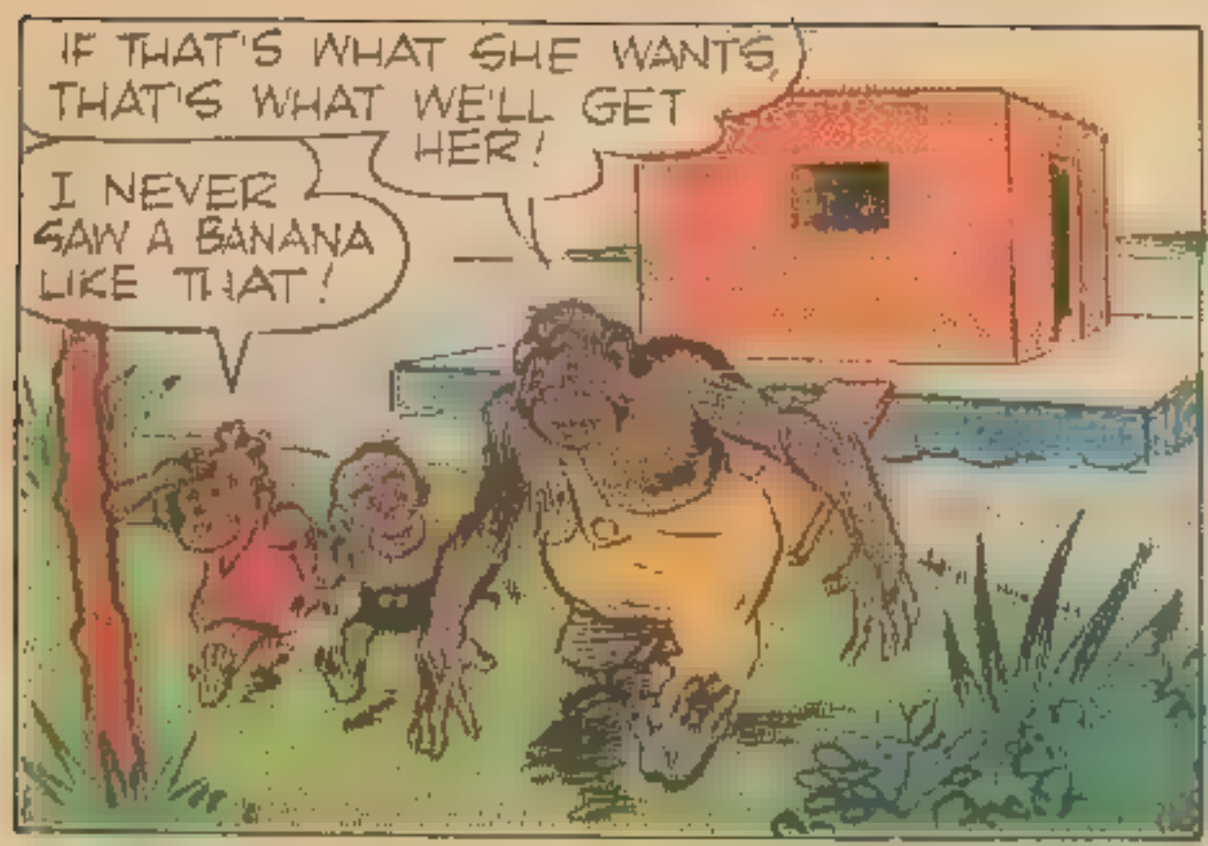

MMM... LET'S SEE— IF I HAD A FOURTH WISH, I THINK I'D WISH FOR A RED BANDANA WITH BLUE POLKA DOTS... I'VE ALWARS WANTED ONE!
B-BUT WHAT WOULD YOU DO WITH IT?

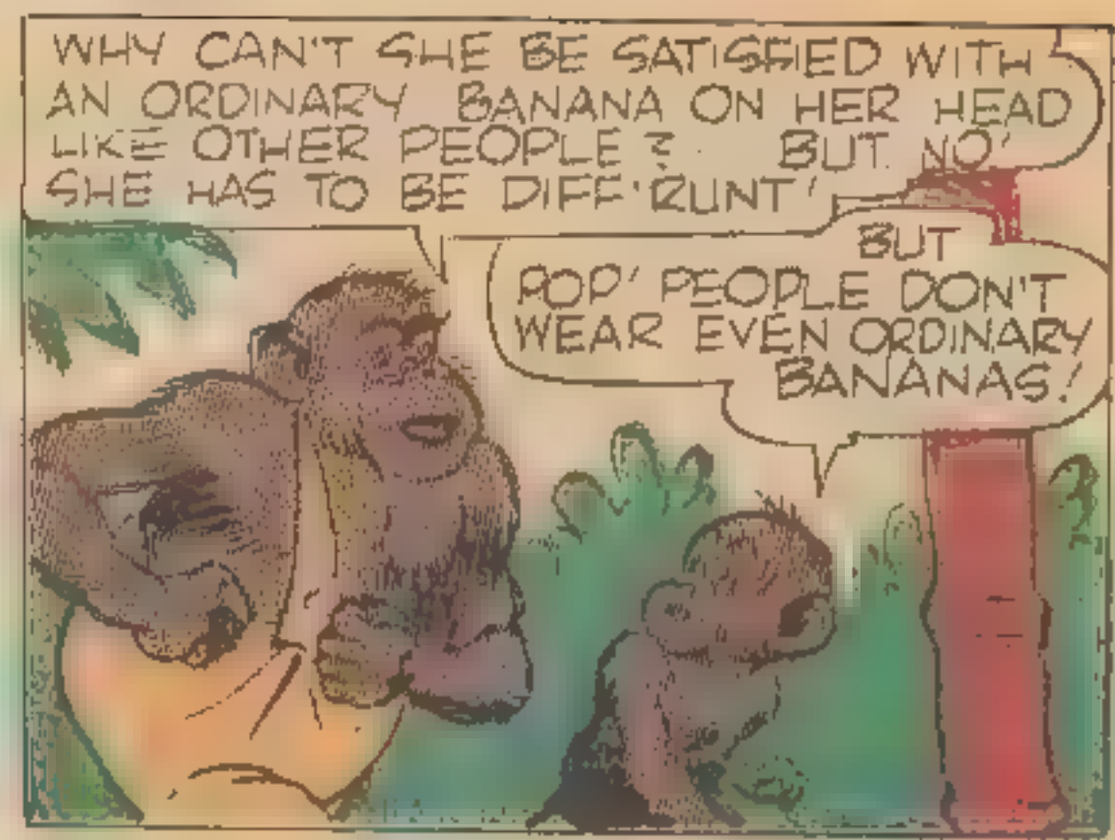

WELL, WHAT DID SHE SAY THIS TIME?
SHE SAID SHE'D WISH FOR A RED BANANA WITH BLUE POLKA DOTS!

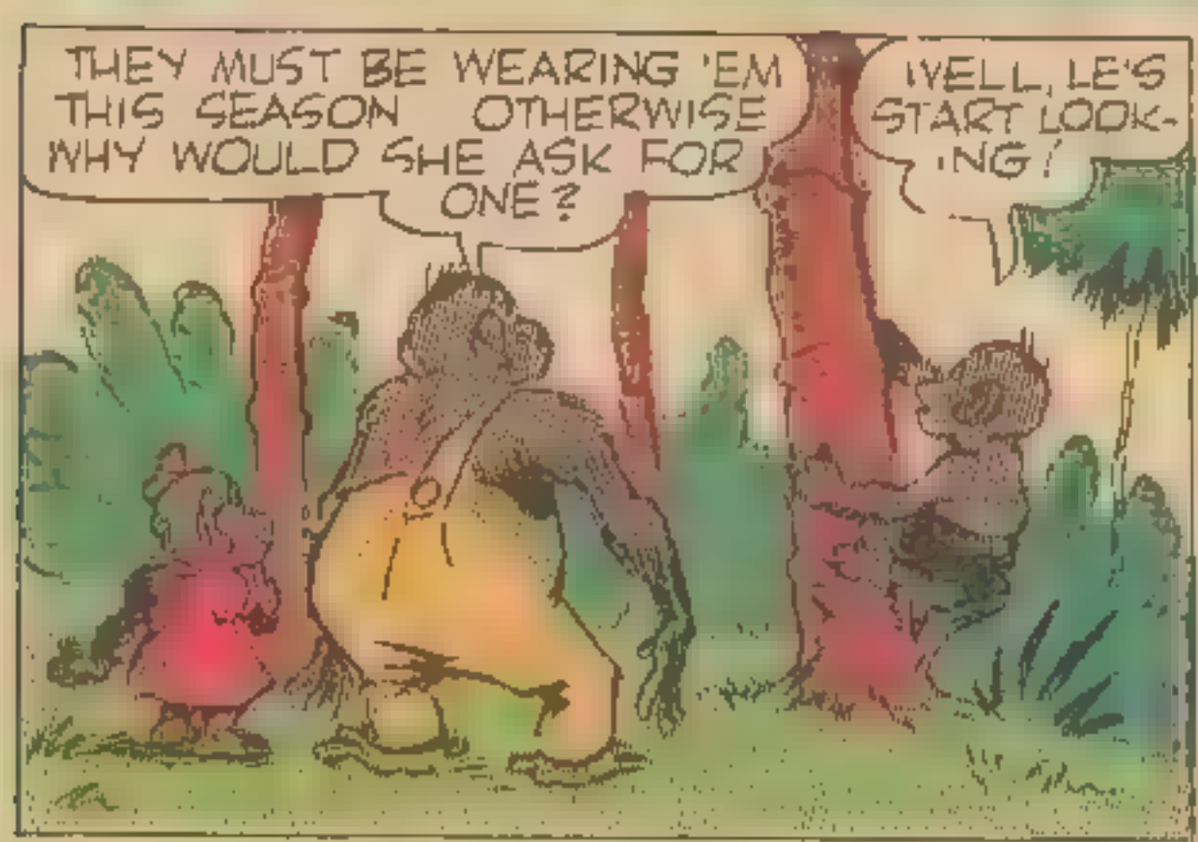

WHAT? A RED BANANA W-WITH BLUE POLKA DOTS?
THA'S WHUT SHE SAID! I HEARD HER SAY IT WITH ME OWN EYES.


BUT WHAT IS SHE GOING TO DO WITH IT?
SHE SAYS SHE'D LIKE TO WEAR IT ON HER HEAD TOMORROW IN THE JUNGLE FASHION PARADE.

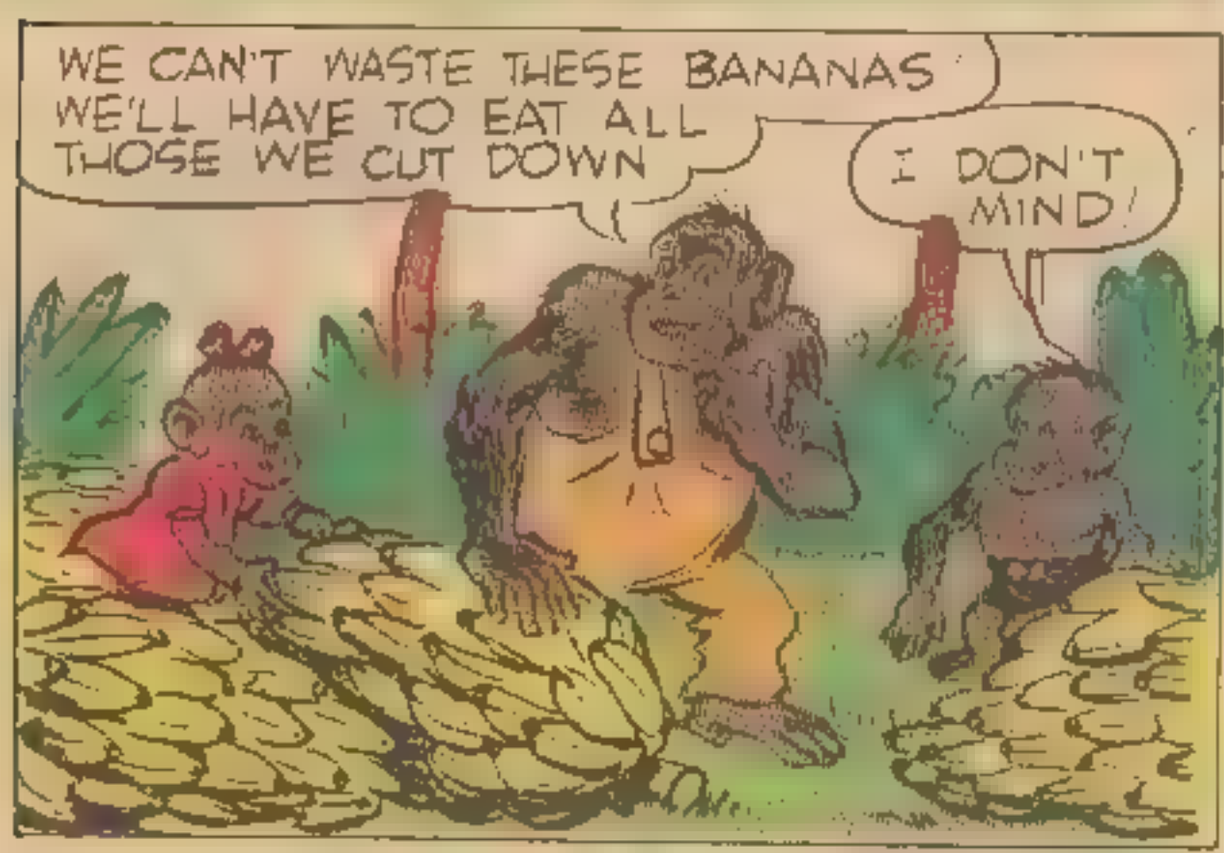



IF THAT'S WHAT SHE WANTS, THAT'S WHAT WE'LL GET HER!
I NEVER SAW A BANANA LIKE THAT!

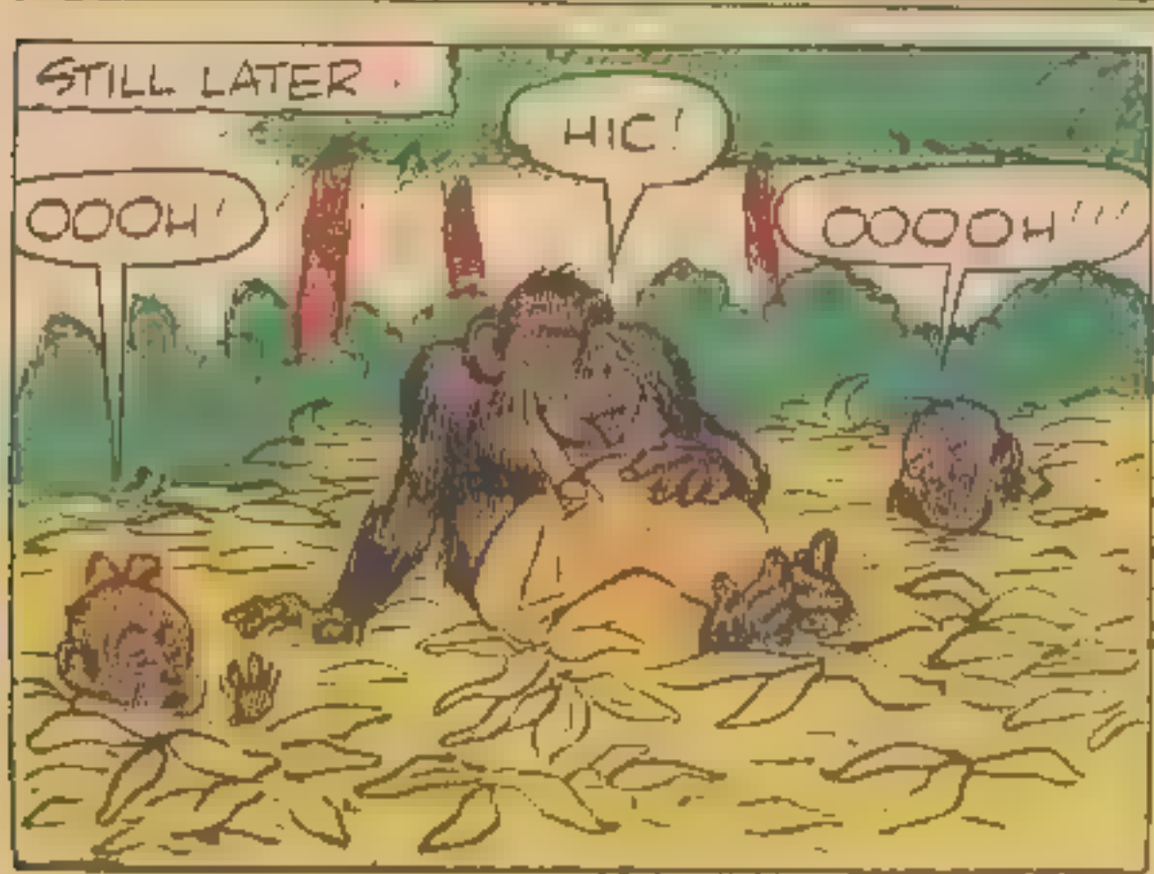

WHY CAN'T SHE BE SATISFIED WITH AN ORDINARY BANANA ON HER HEAD LIKE OTHER PEOPLE? BUT NO! SHE HAS TO BE DIFF'RUNT!
BUT POP' PEOPLE DON'T WEAR EVEN ORDINARY BANANAS!

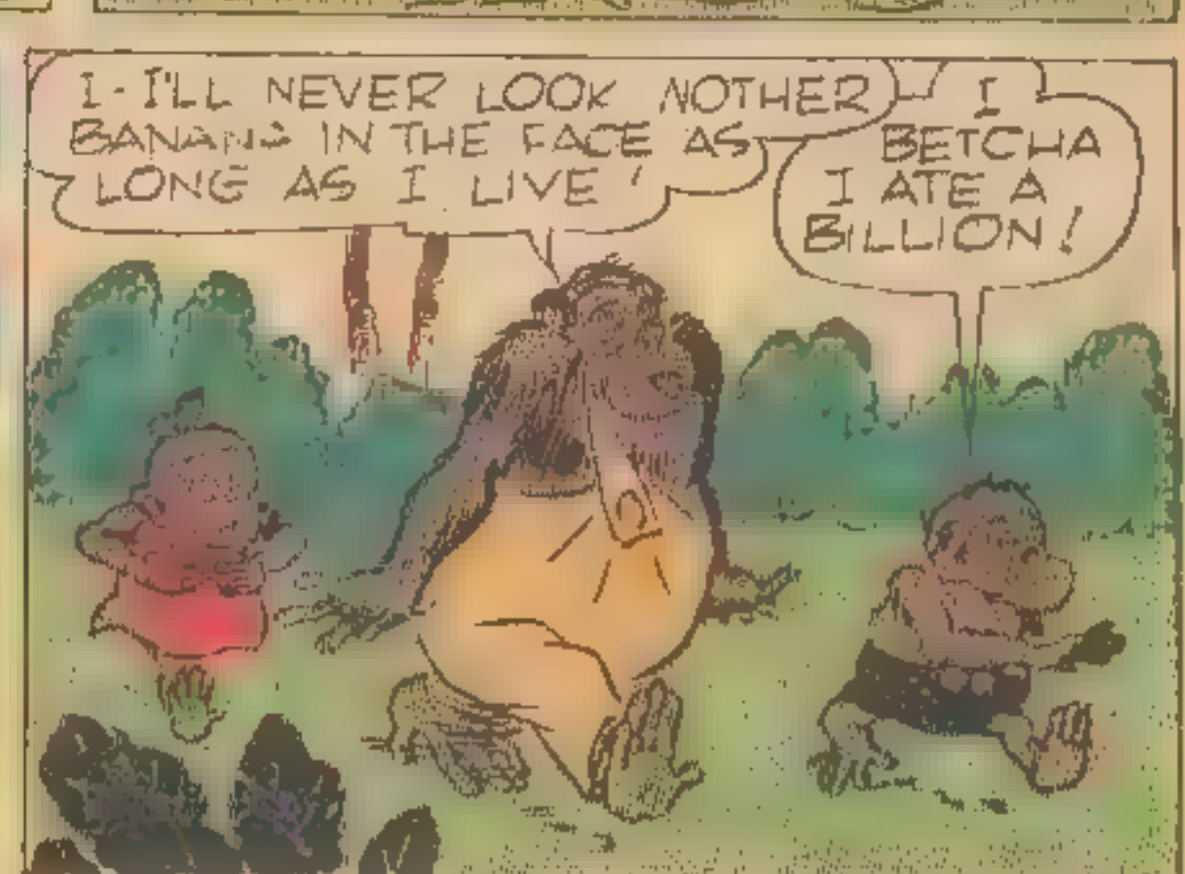

THEY MUST BE WEARING 'EM THIS SEASON OTHERWISE WHY WOULD SHE ASK FOR ONE?
WELL, LE'S START LOOK-ING!

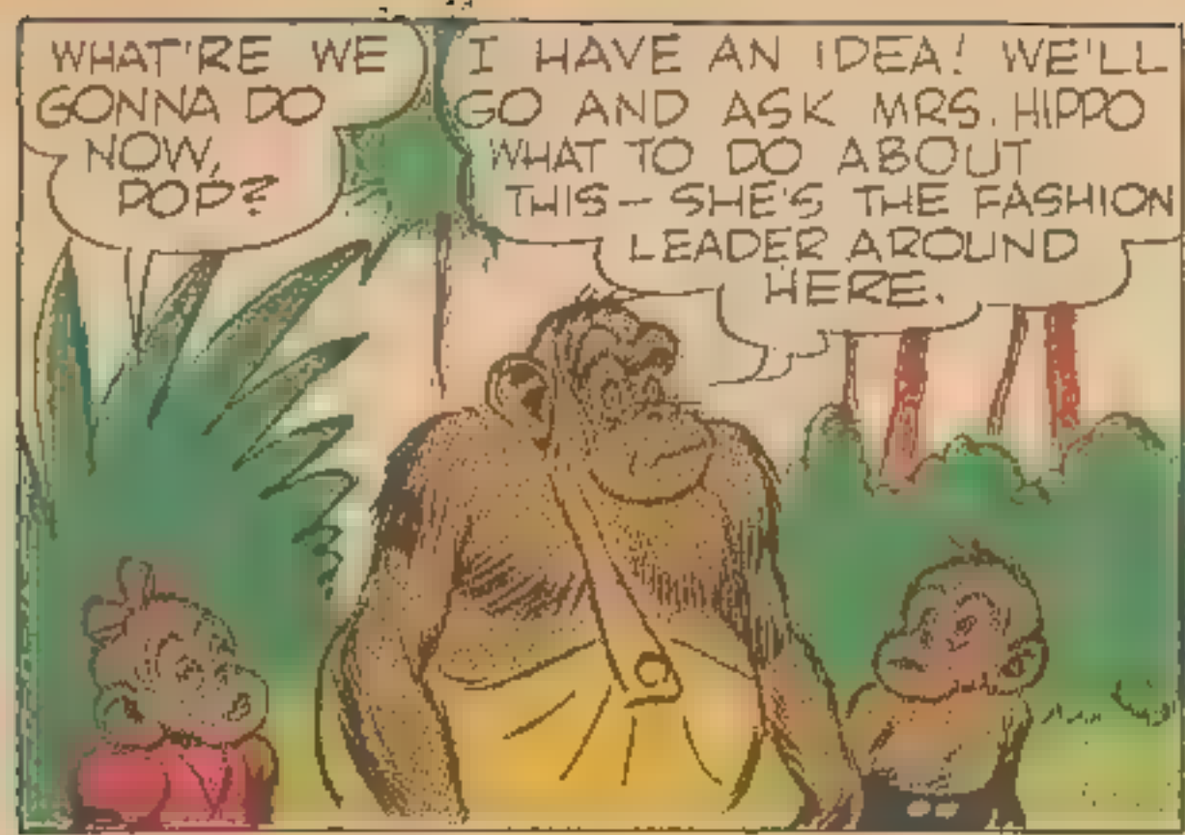
I'LL T'ROW DESE BUNCHES DOWN TO YA!
LET 'EM COME!


WE CAN'T WASTE THESE BANANAS! WE'LL HAVE TO EAT ALL THOSE WE CUT DOWN
I DON'T MIND!

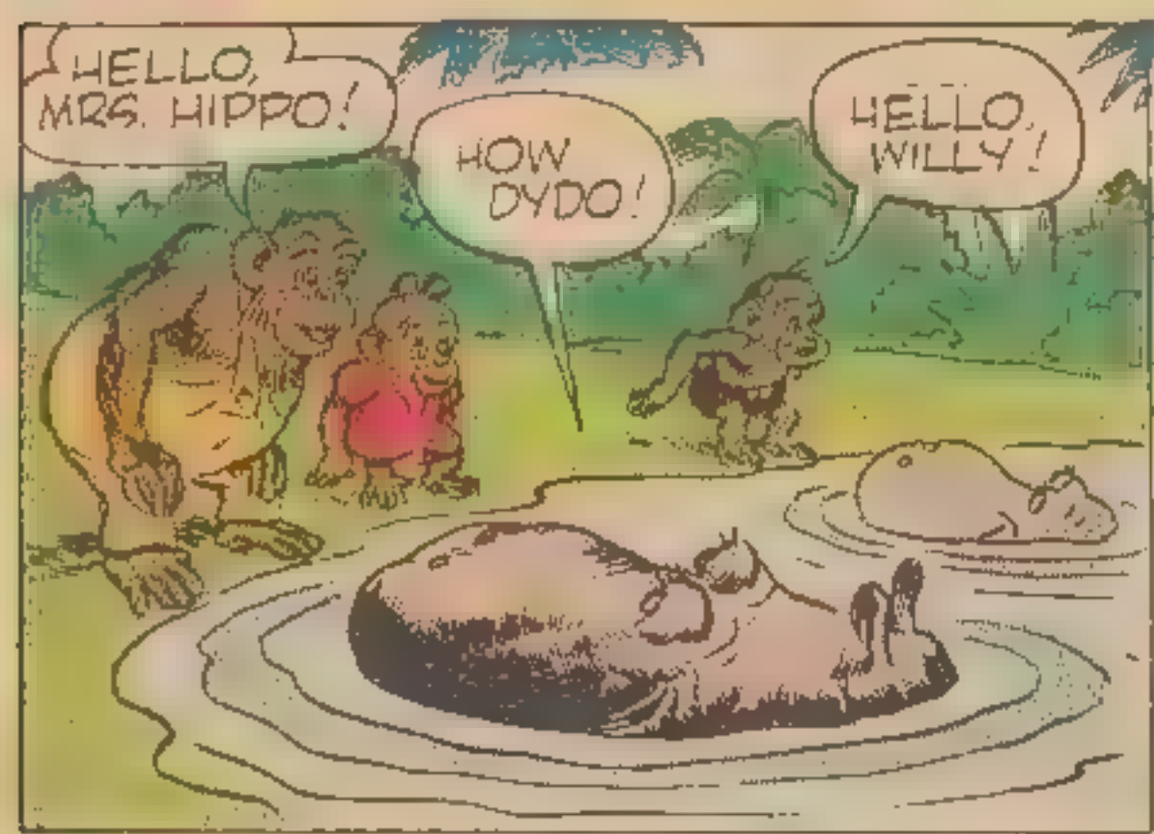
SOMETIME LATER
NO BANANAS WITH BLUE POLKA DOTS GO FAR!
I-I DON'T LIKE BANANAS ANYMORE!

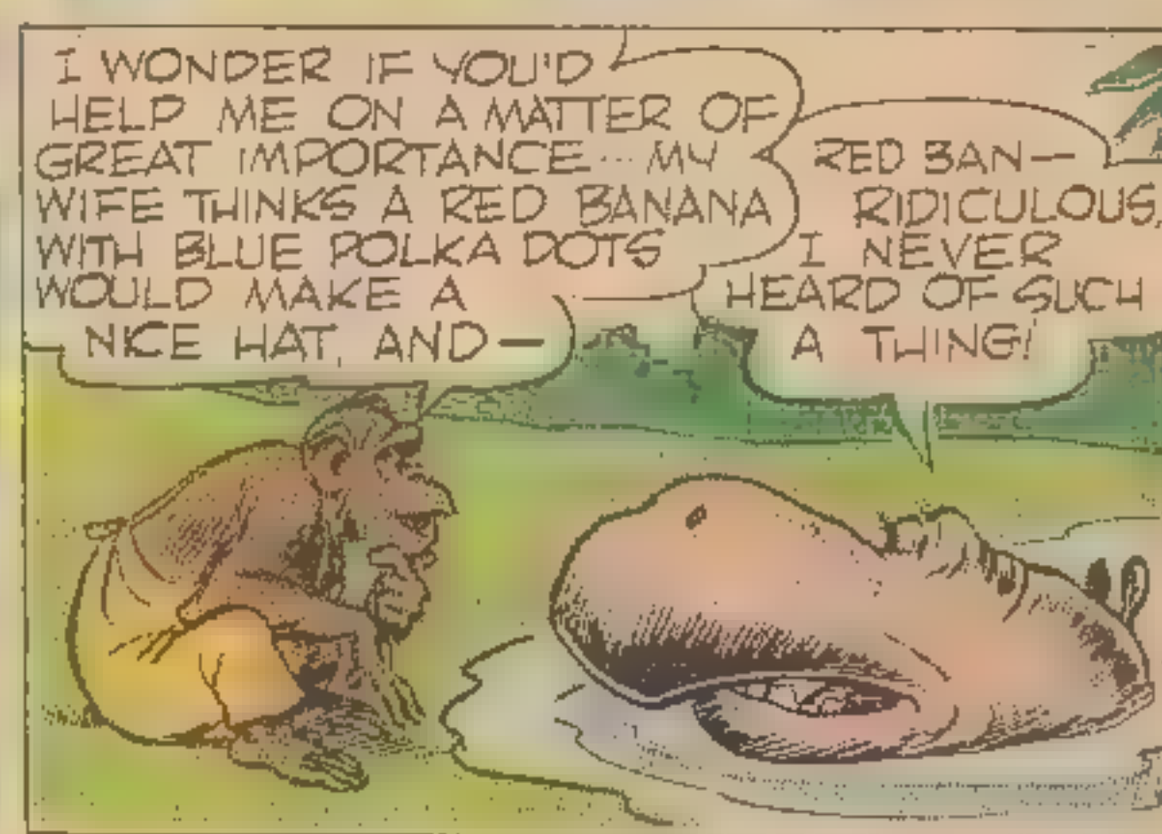

STILL LATER
OOOH!
HIC!
OOOOH!!!

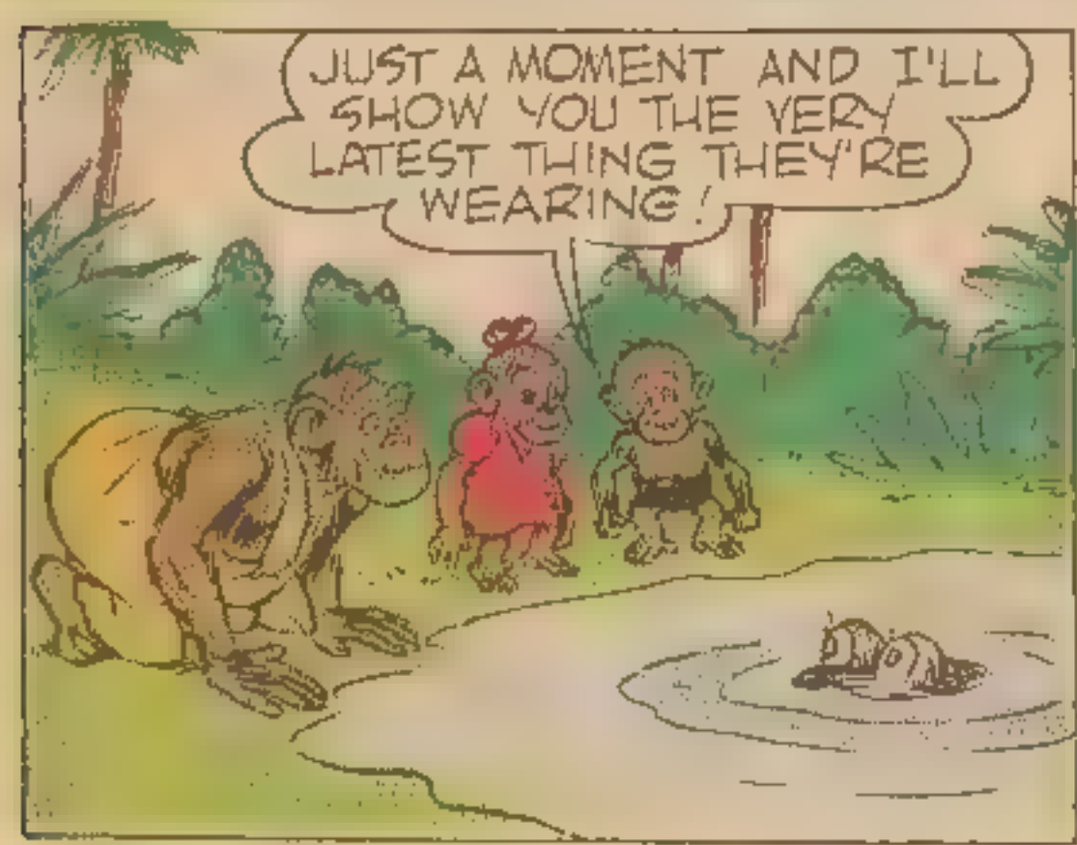

I-I'LL NEVER LOOK NOTHER BANANA IN THE FACE AS LONG AS I LIVE!
I BETCHA I ATE A BILLION!

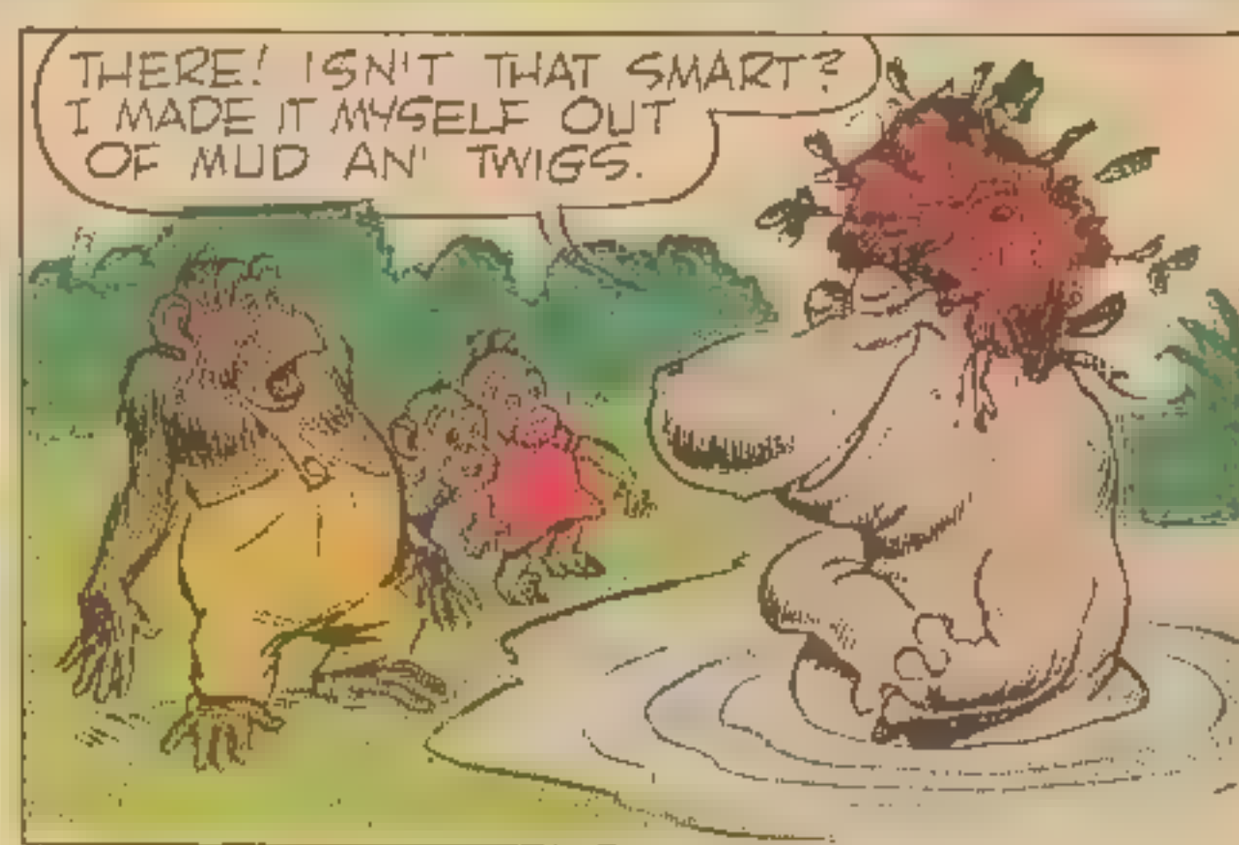

WHAT'RE WE GONNA DO NOW, POP?
I HAVE AN IDEA! WE'LL GO AND ASK MRS. HIPPO WHAT TO DO ABOUT THIS — SHE'S THE FASHION LEADER AROUND HERE.

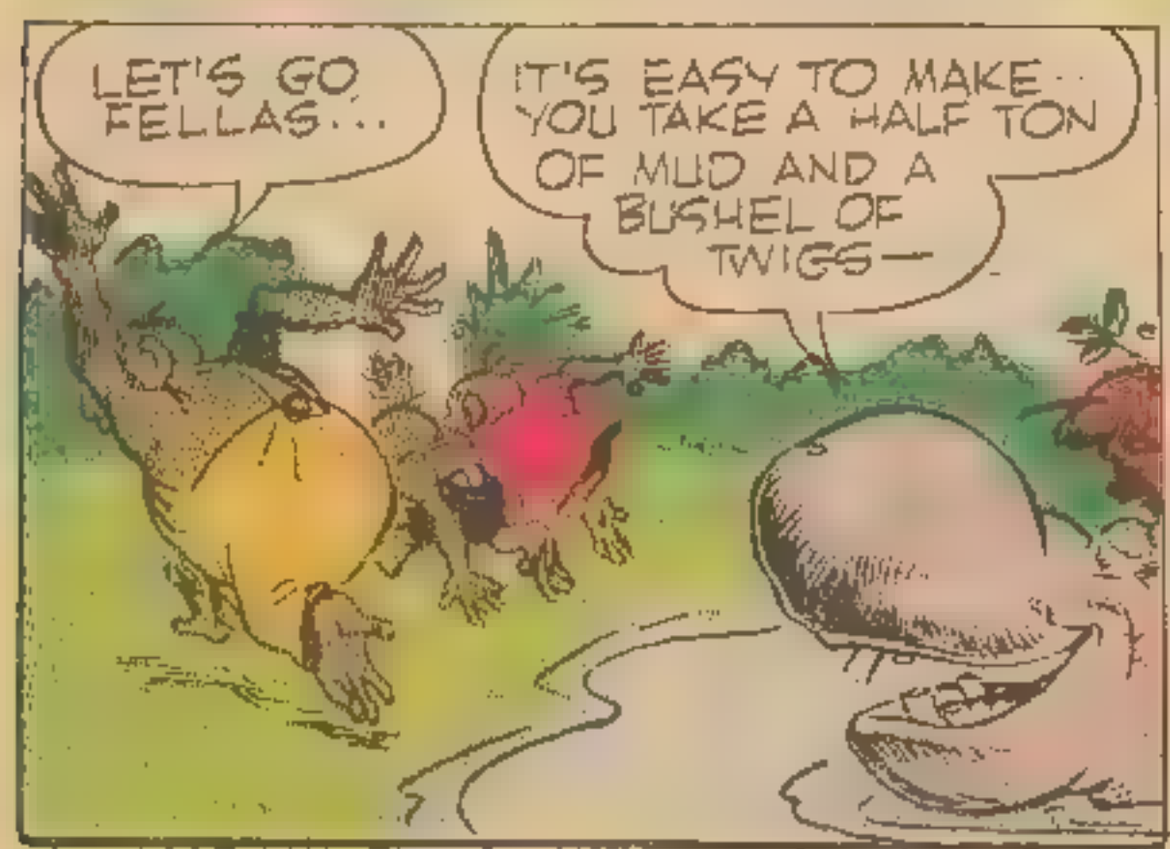
YOO HOO! MRS. HIPPO!
MAYBE SHE'S OUT..
LEADING FASHIONS!

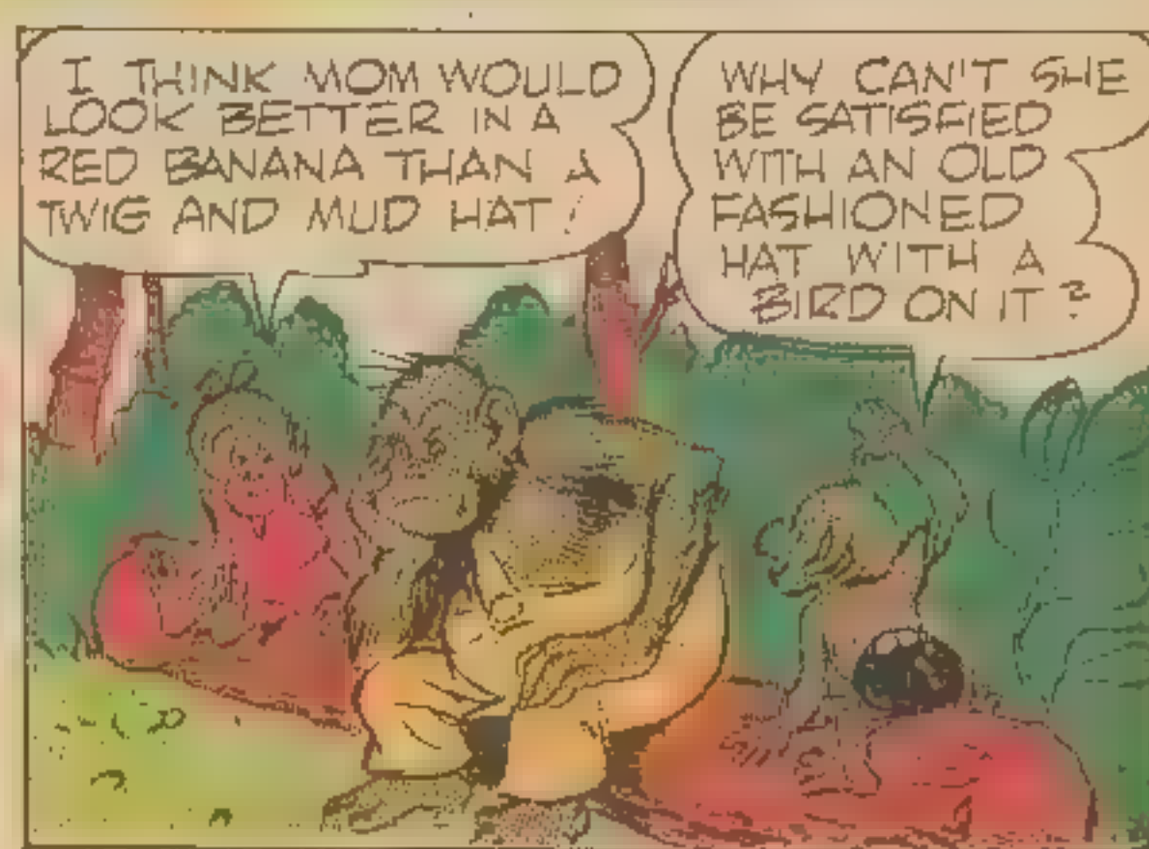

HELLO, MRS. HIPPO!
HOW DYDO!
HELLO, WILLY!

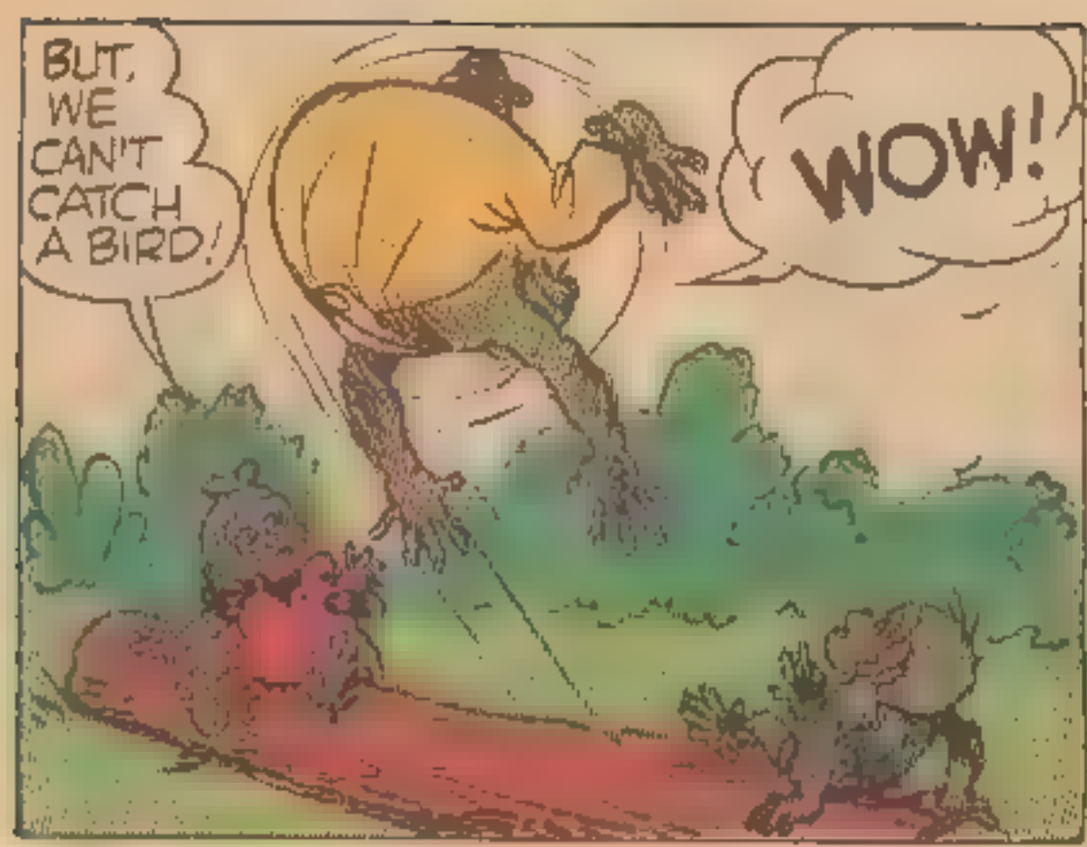

I WONDER IF YOU'D HELP ME ON A MATTER OF GREAT IMPORTANCE... MY WIFE THINKS A RED BANANA WITH BLUE POLKA DOTS WOULD MAKE A NICE HAT, AND—
RED BAN— RIDICULOUS, I NEVER HEARD OF SUCH A THING!

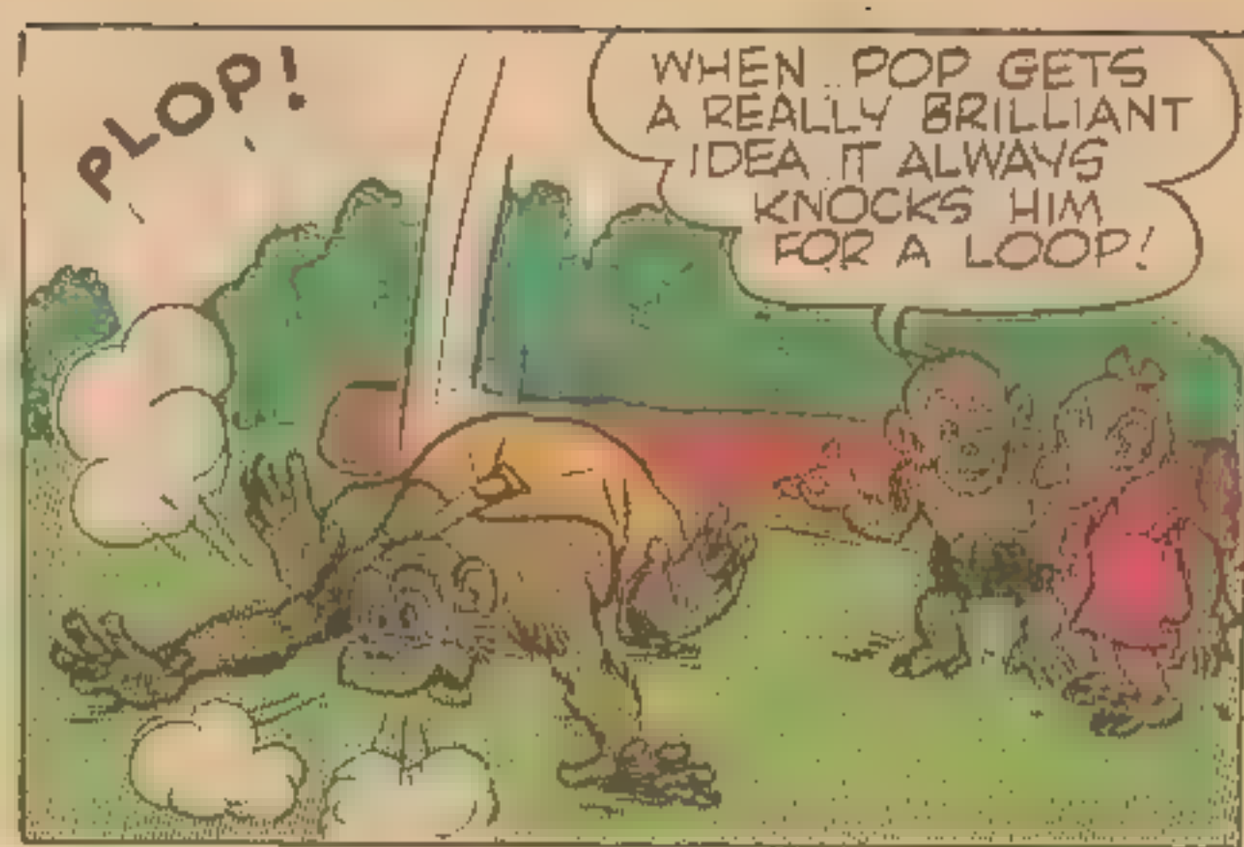

JUST A MOMENT AND I'LL SHOW YOU THE VERY LATEST THING THEY'RE WEARING!

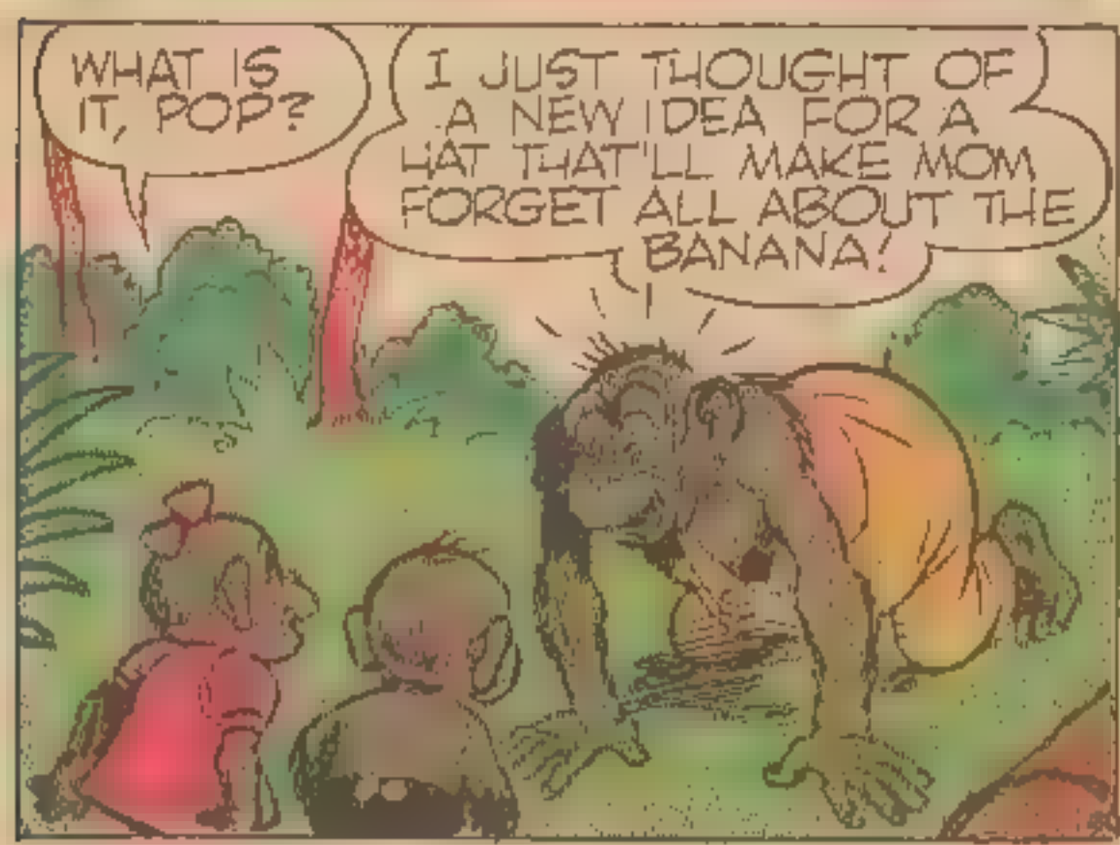

THERE! ISN'T THAT SMART? I MADE IT MYSELF OUT OF MUD AN' TWIGS.

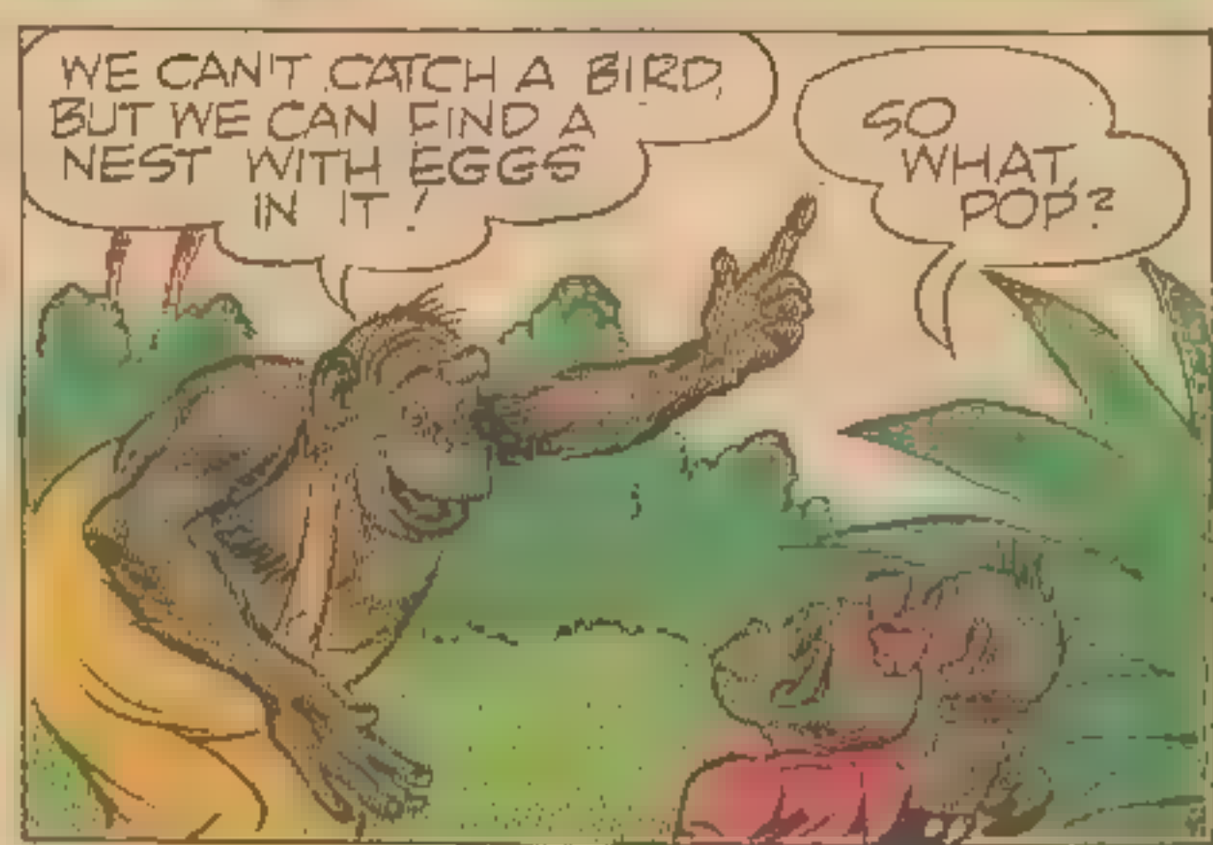

LET'S GO FELLAS...
IT'S EASY TO MAKE.. YOU TAKE A HALF TON OF MUD AND A BUSHEL OF TWIGS—

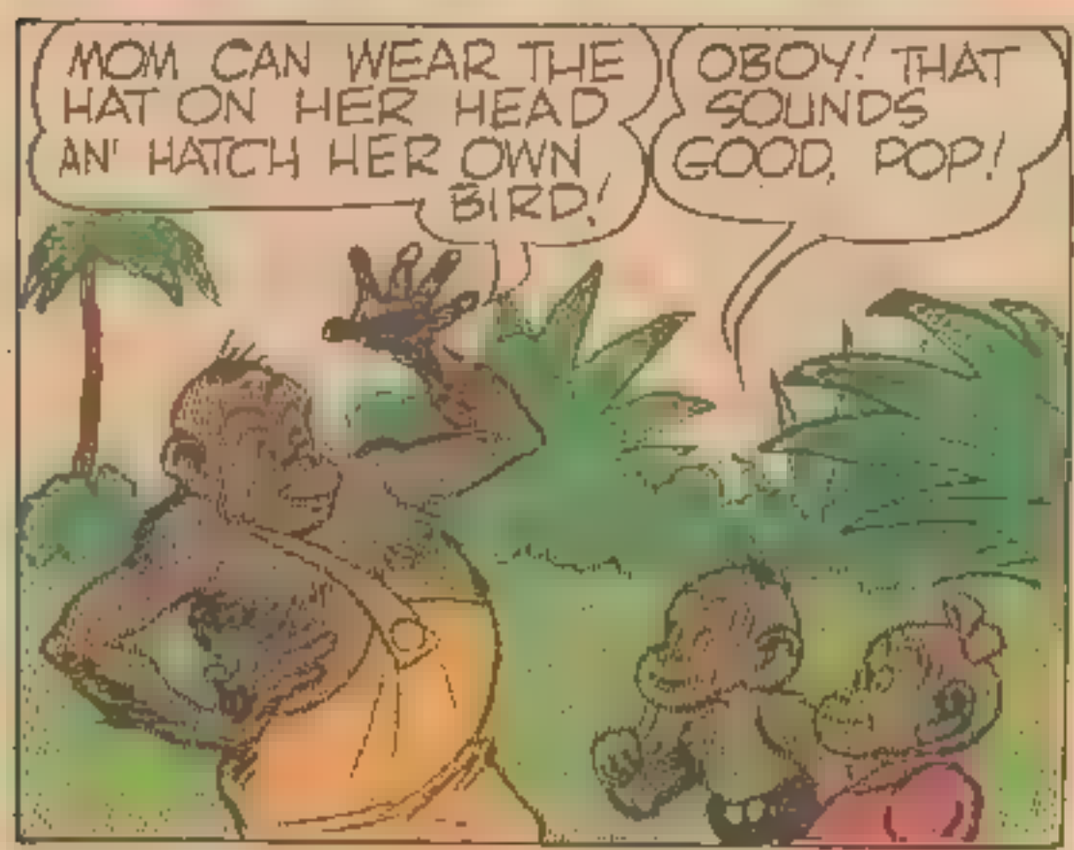

I THINK MOM WOULD LOOK BETTER IN A RED BANANA THAN A TWIG AND MUD HAT!
WHY CAN'T SHE BE SATISFIED WITH AN OLD FASHIONED HAT WITH A BIRD ON IT?

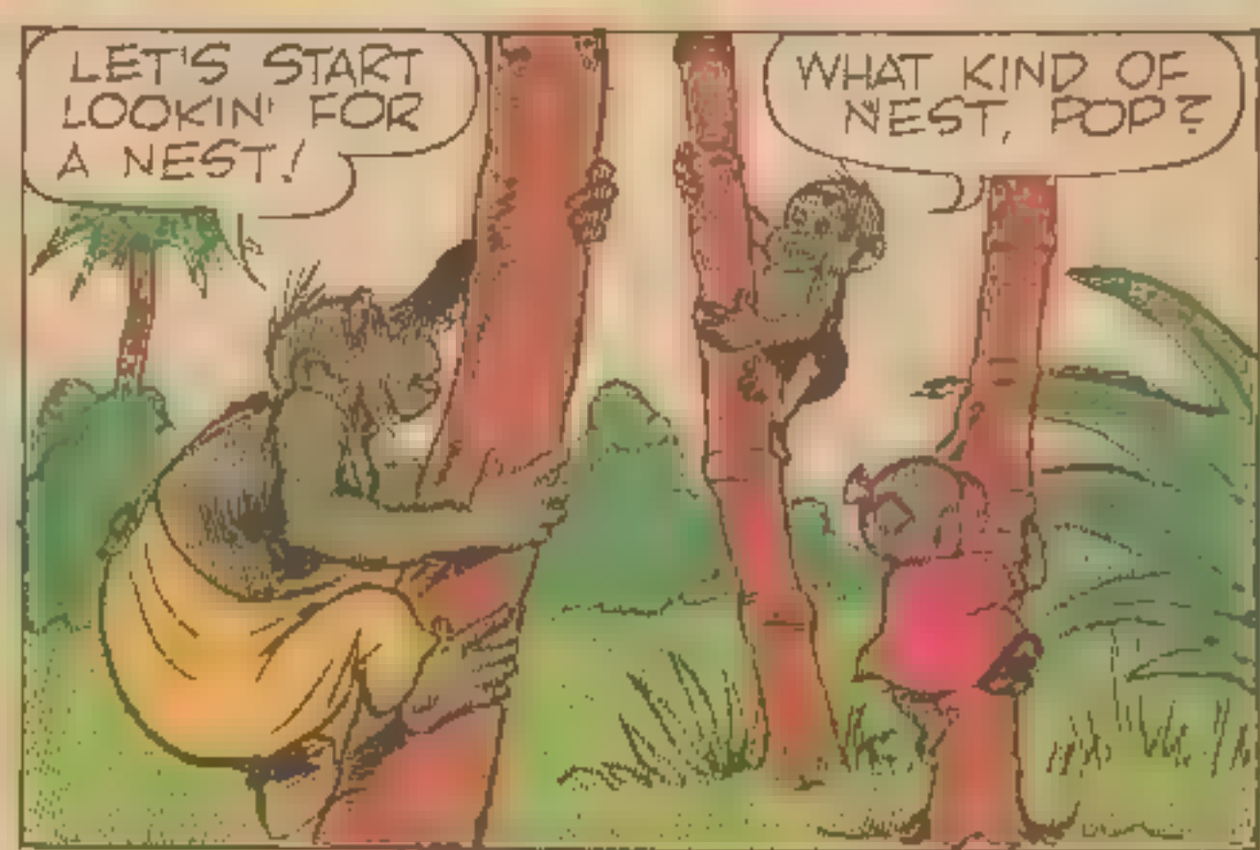

BUT, WE CAN'T CATCH A BIRD!
WOW!


PLOP!
WHEN POP GETS A REALLY BRILLIANT IDEA IT ALWAYS KNOCKS HIM FOR A LOOP!

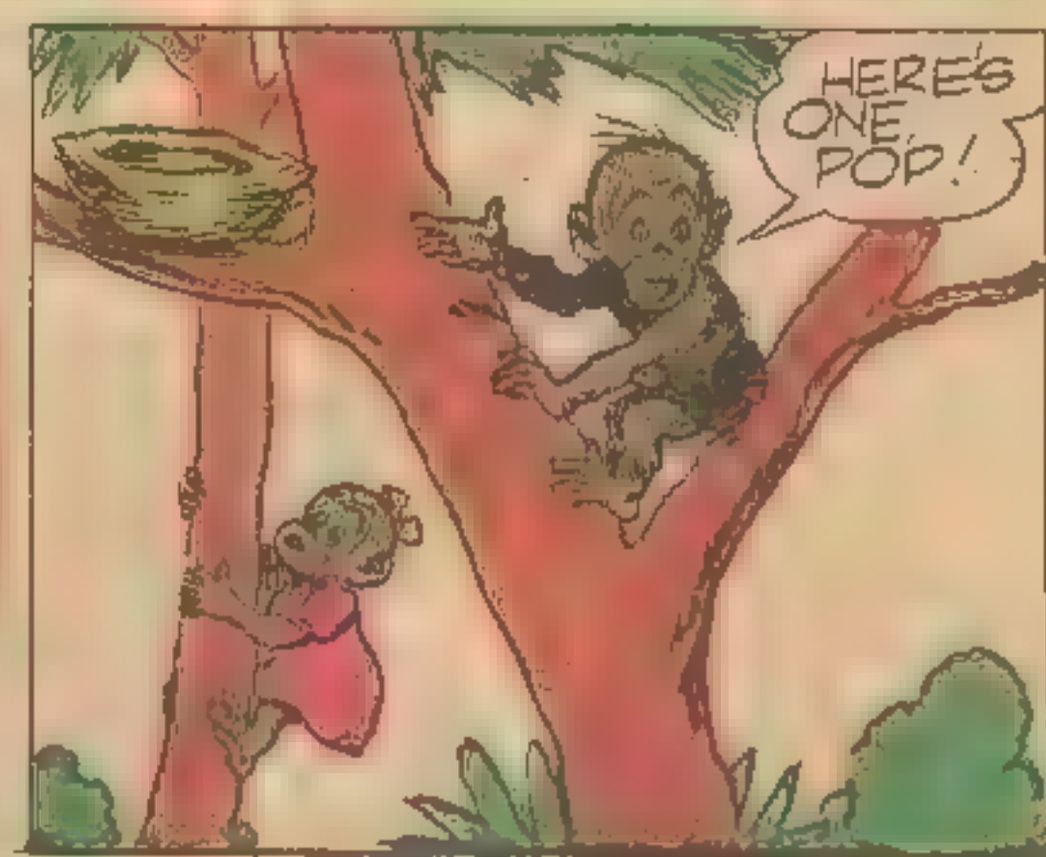

WHAT IS IT, POP?
I JUST THOUGHT OF A NEW IDEA FOR A HAT THAT'LL MAKE MOM FORGET ALL ABOUT THE BANANA!


WE CAN'T CATCH A BIRD, BUT WE CAN FIND A NEST WITH EGGS IN IT!
SO WHAT, POP?

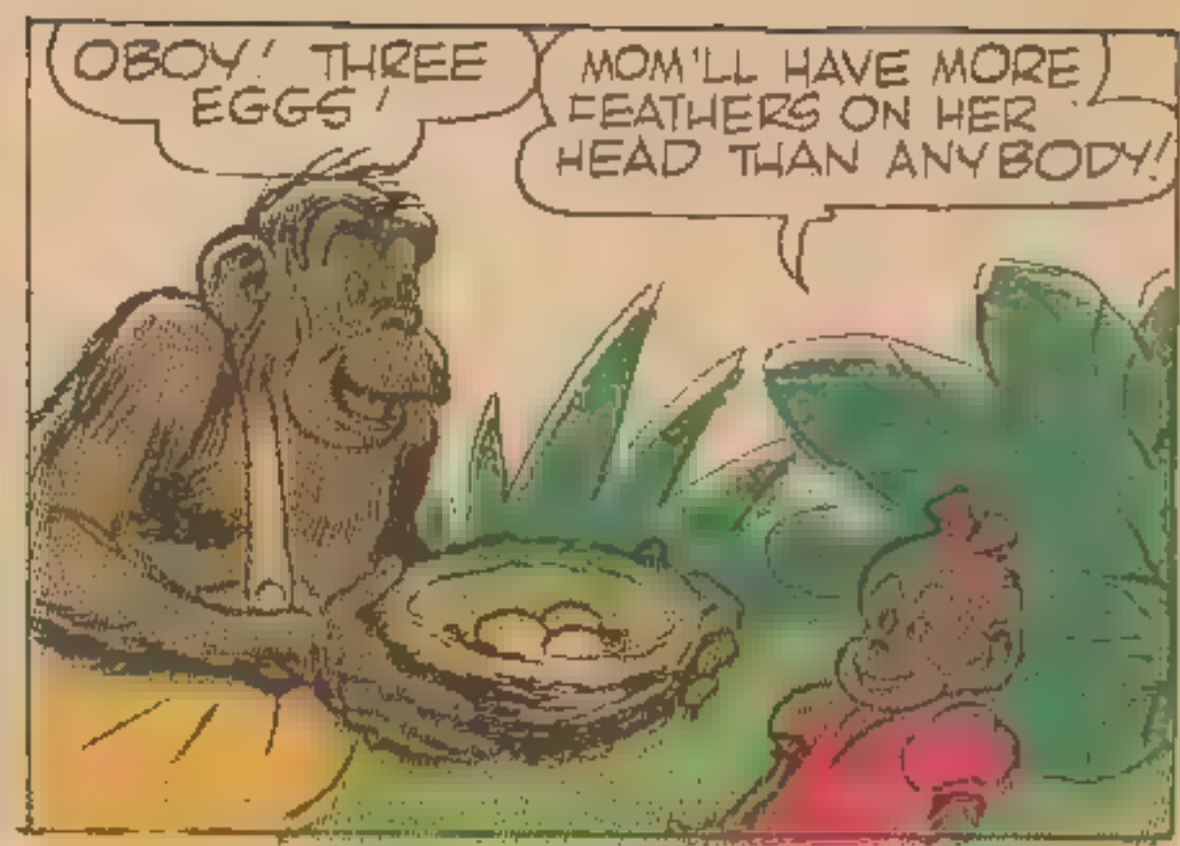

MOM CAN WEAR THE HAT ON HER HEAD AN' HATCH HER OWN BIRD!
OBOY! THAT SOUNDS GOOD, POP!

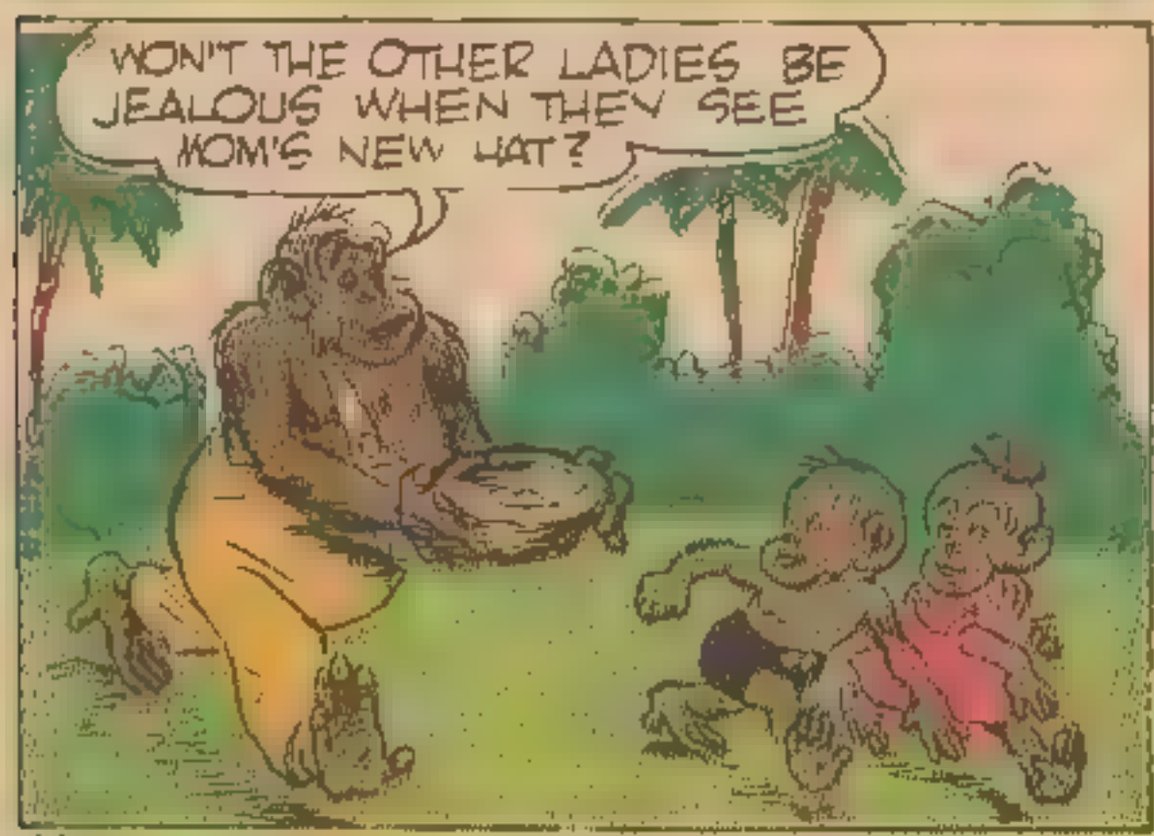

LET'S START LOOKIN' FOR A NEST!
WHAT KIND OF NEST, POP?

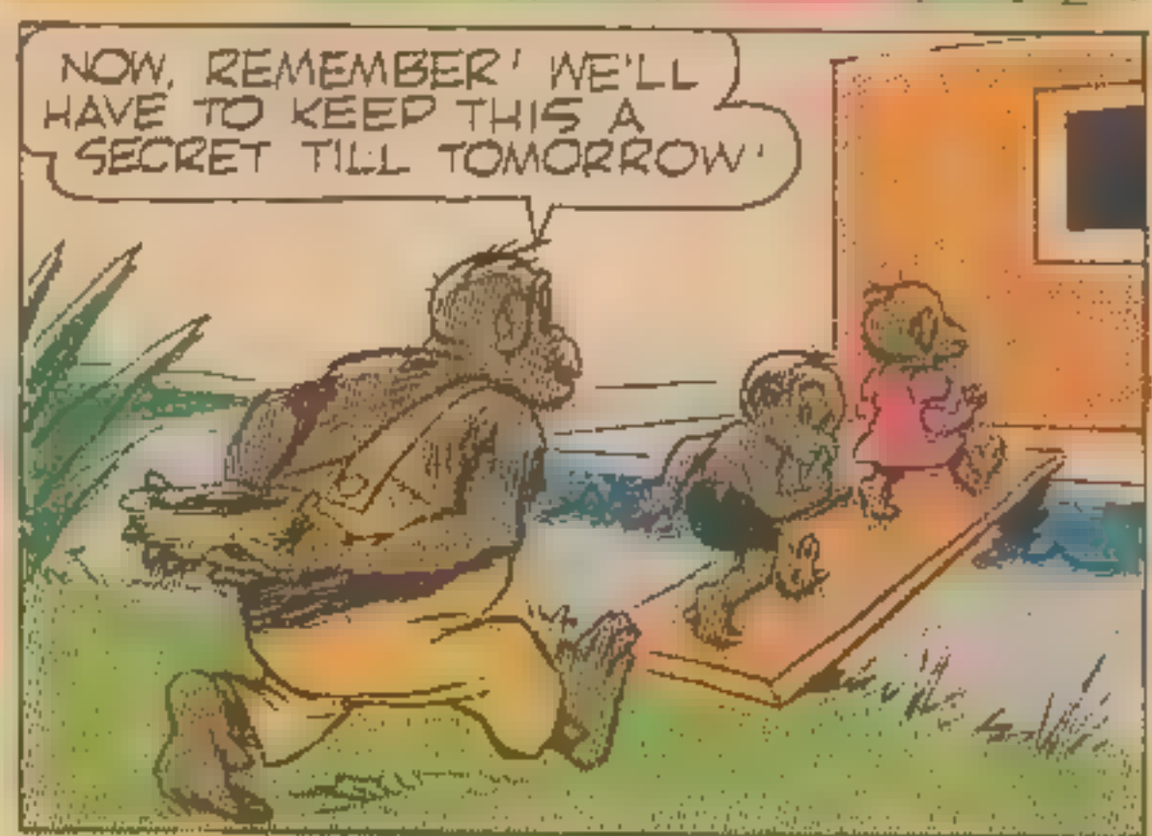
OH, ANY KIND WILL DO!
YEH! BOIDS IS BOIDS!


HERE'S ONE, POP!

EASY NOW!


OBOY! THREE EGGS!
MOM'LL HAVE MORE FEATHERS ON HER HEAD THAN ANYBODY!


WON'T THE OTHER LADIES BE JEALOUS WHEN THEY SEE MOM'S NEW HAT?

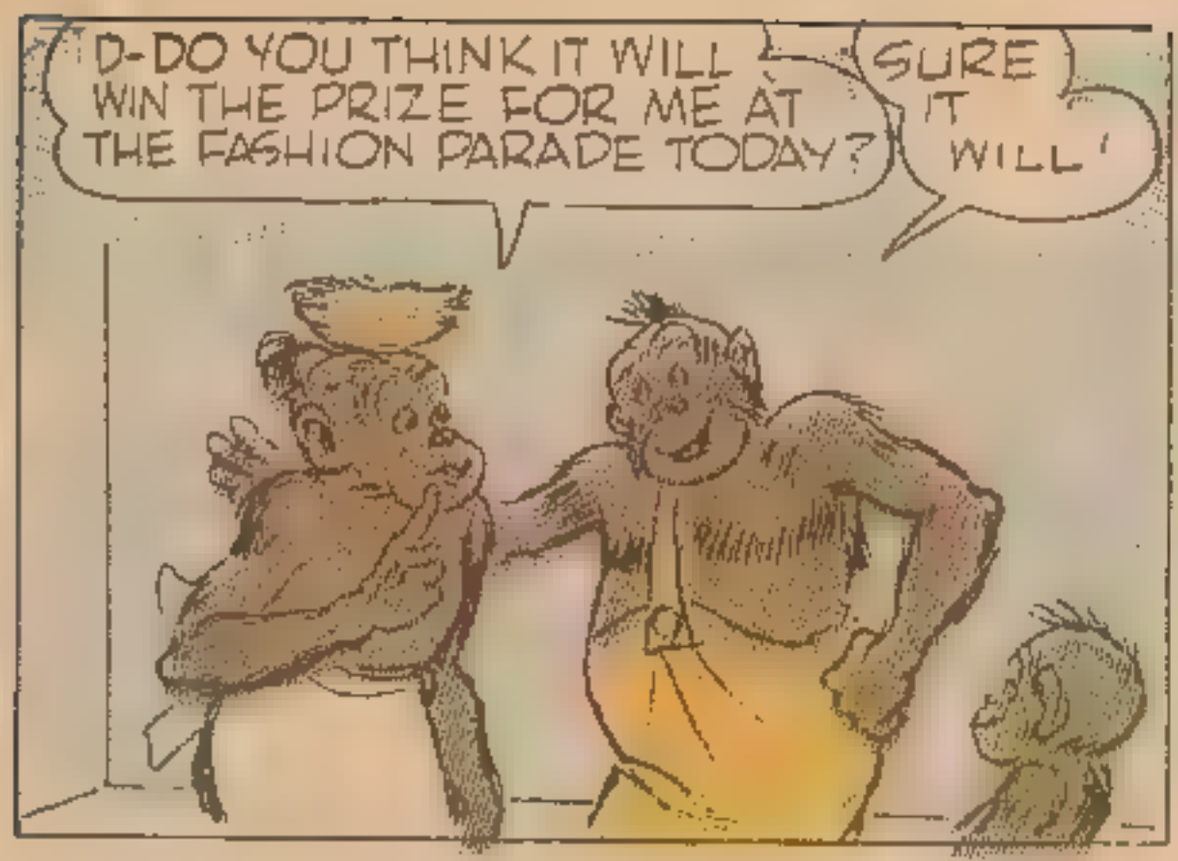

NOW, REMEMBER! WE'LL HAVE TO KEEP THIS A SECRET TILL TOMORROW!

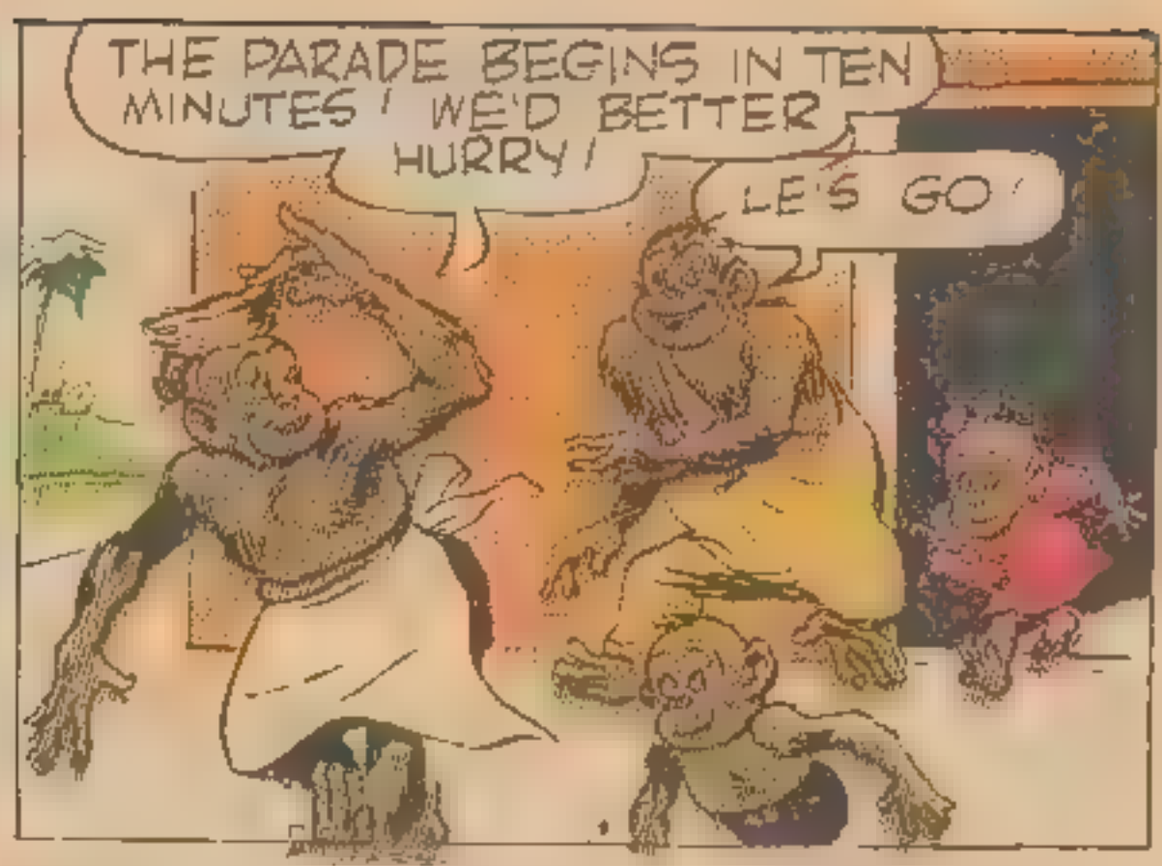
♪ HAPPY BIRTHDAY ♪ MOM! ♪

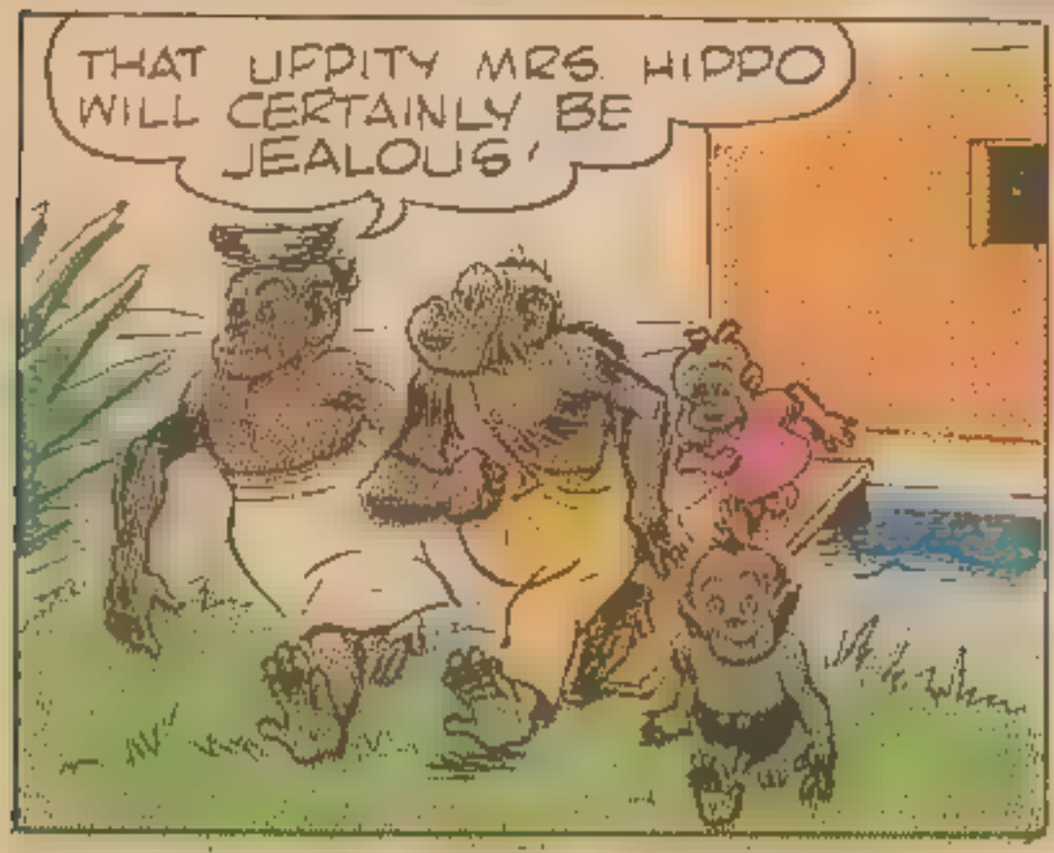
WE HAVE A SURPRISE FOR YOU! FIRST, CLOSE YOUR PEEPERS!

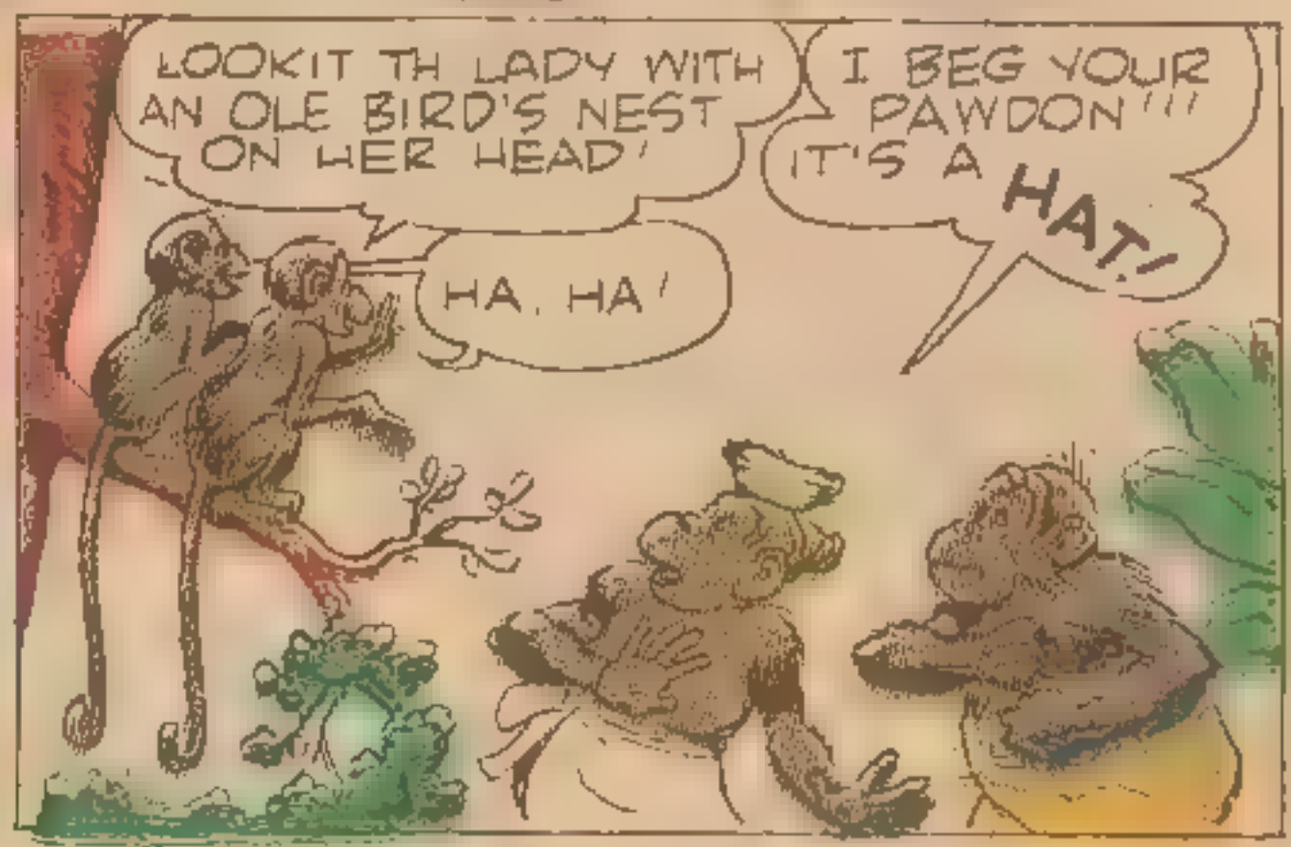
THERE!

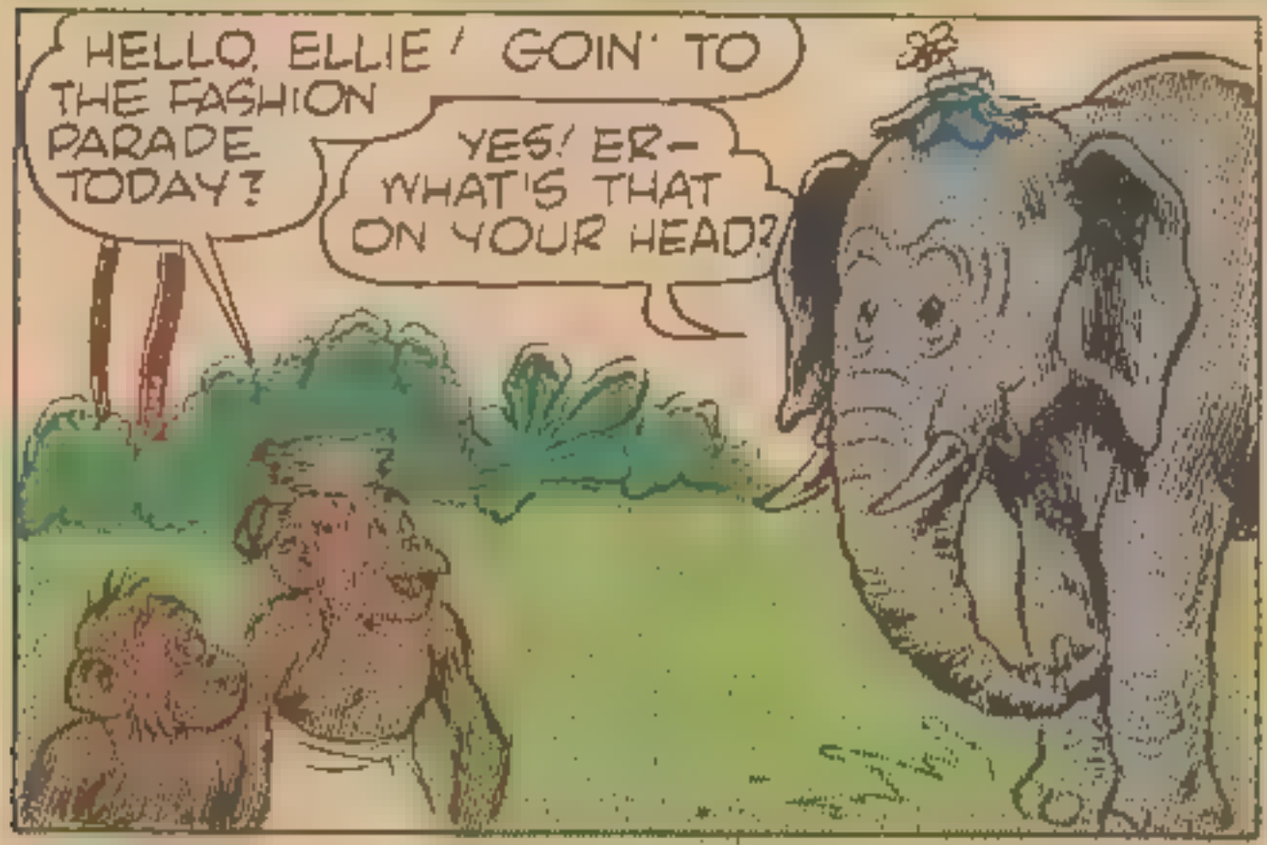
IT'S A NEW HAT! THE VERY LATEST!
OOOH!

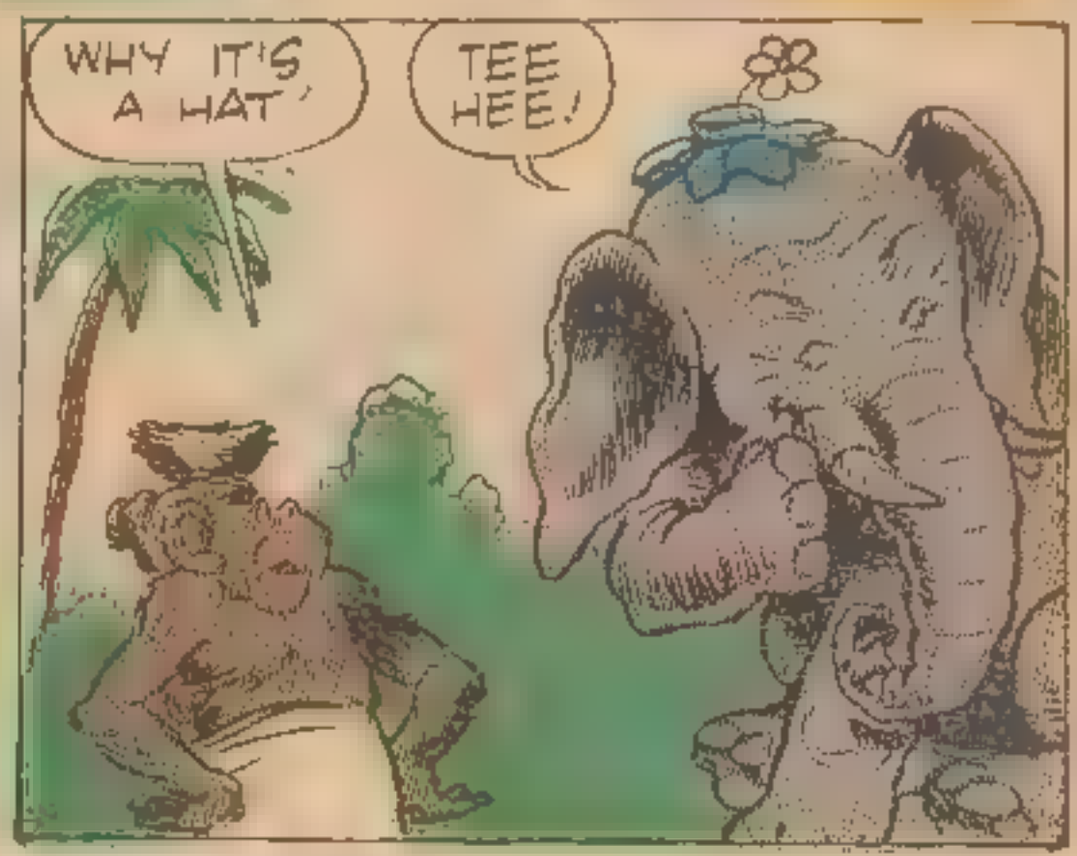

D-DO YOU THINK IT WILL WIN THE PRIZE FOR ME AT THE FASHION PARADE TODAY?
SURE IT WILL!

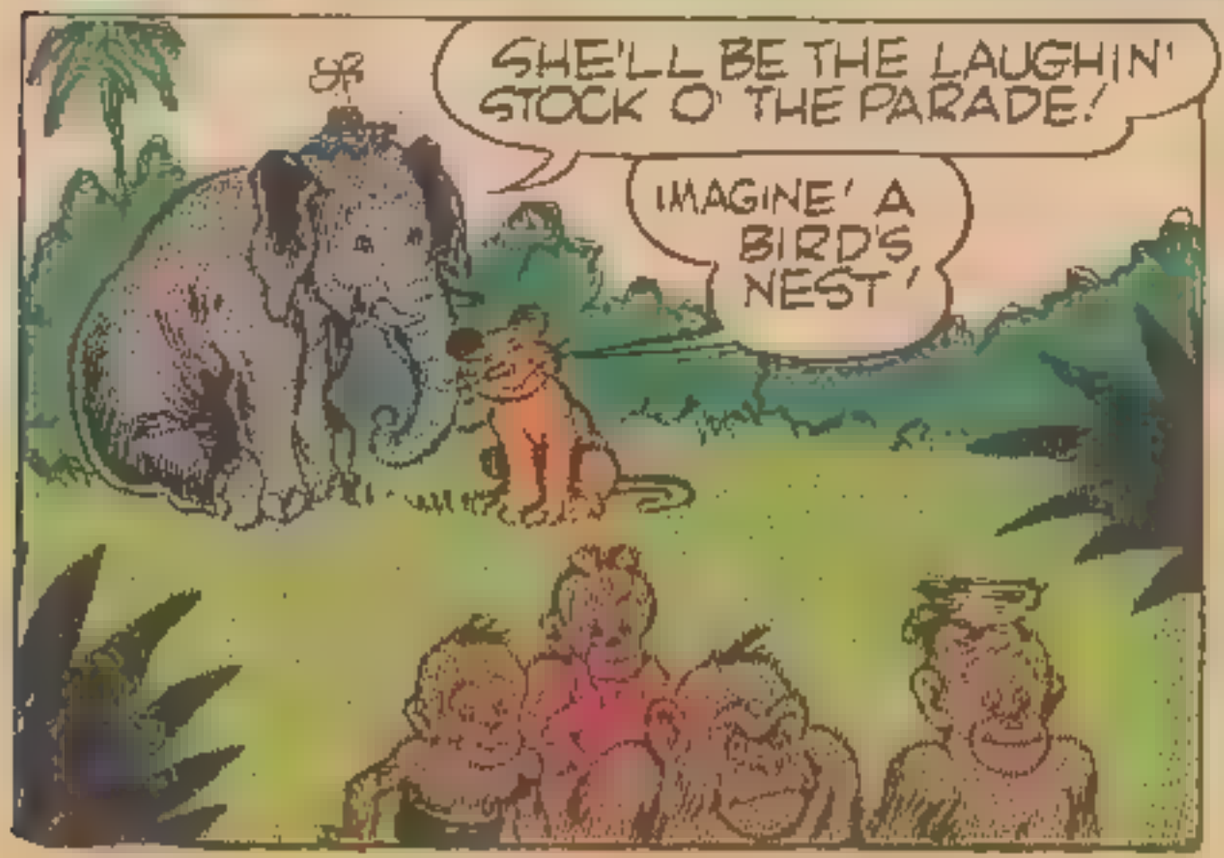

THE PARADE BEGINS IN TEN MINUTES! WE'D BETTER HURRY!
LE'S GO!

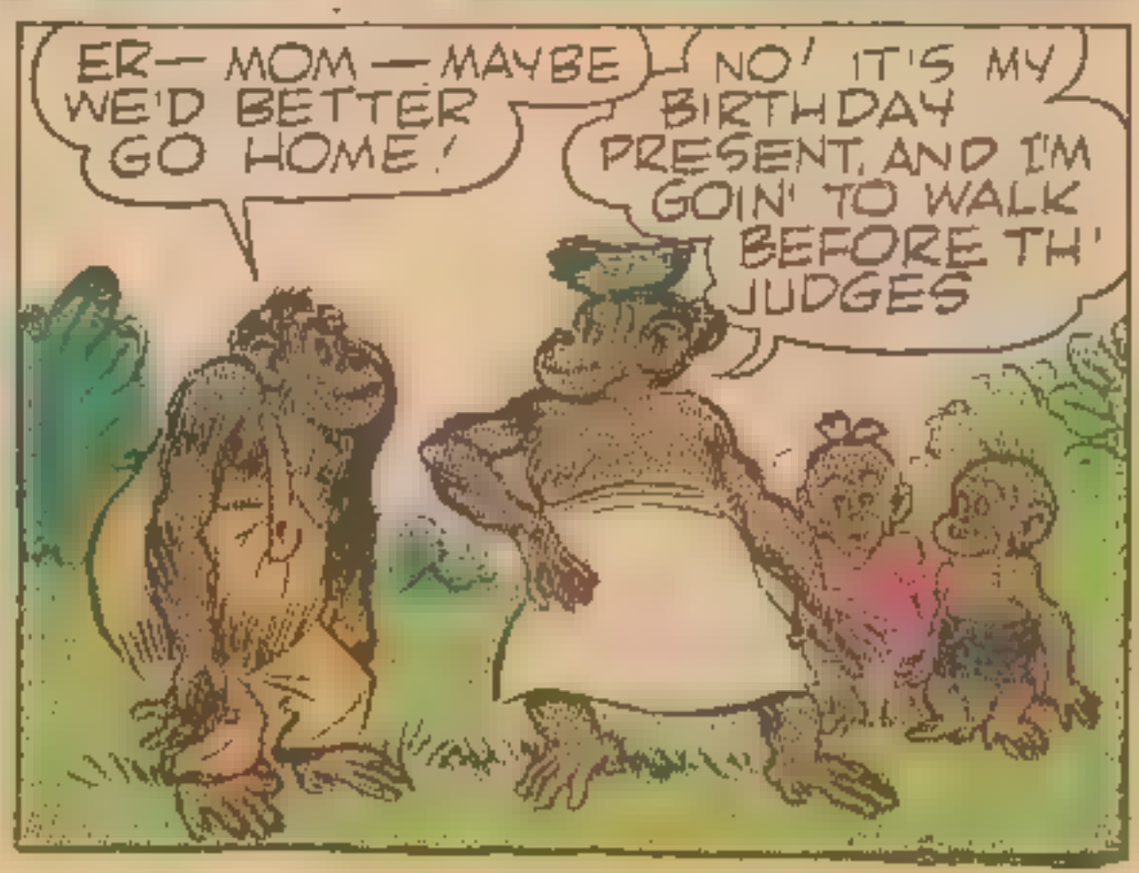

THAT UPPITY MRS. HIPPO WILL CERTAINLY BE JEALOUS!

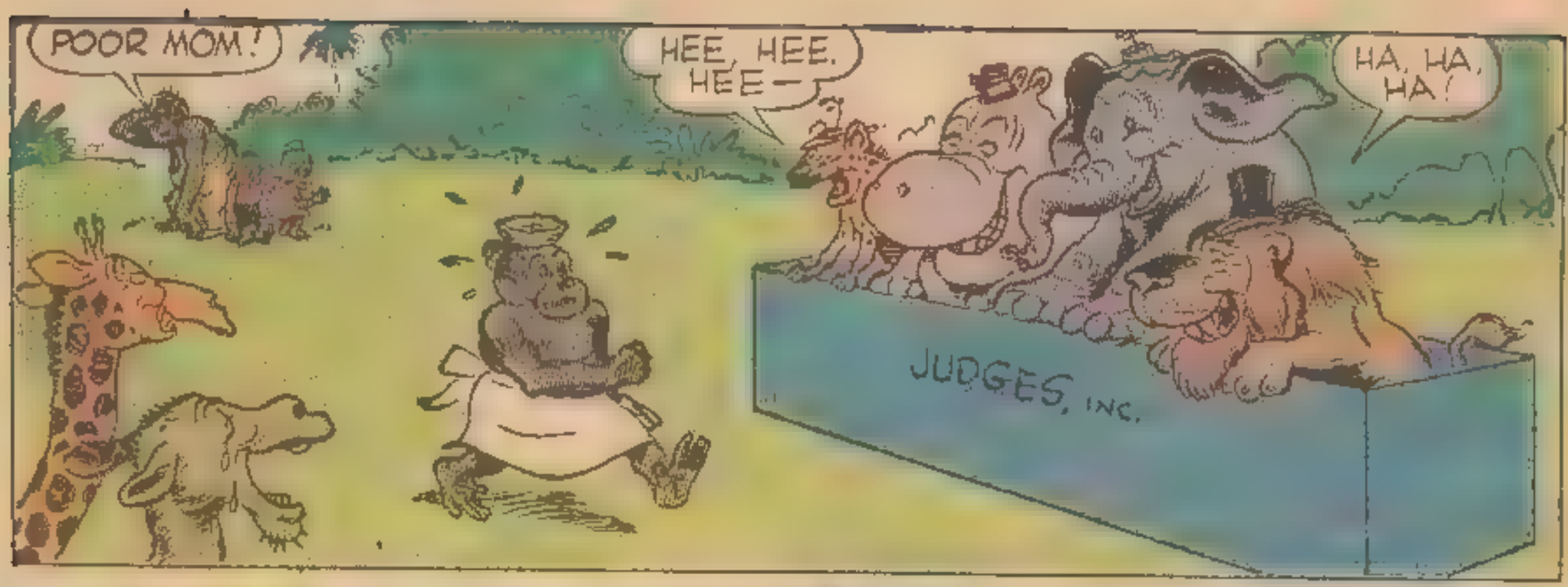

LOOKIT TH LADY WITH AN OLE BIRD'S NEST ON HER HEAD!
I BEG YOUR PAWDON!!! IT'S A HAT!
HA, HA!


HELLO, ELLIE! GOIN' TO THE FASHION PARADE TODAY?
YES! ER— WHAT'S THAT ON YOUR HEAD?

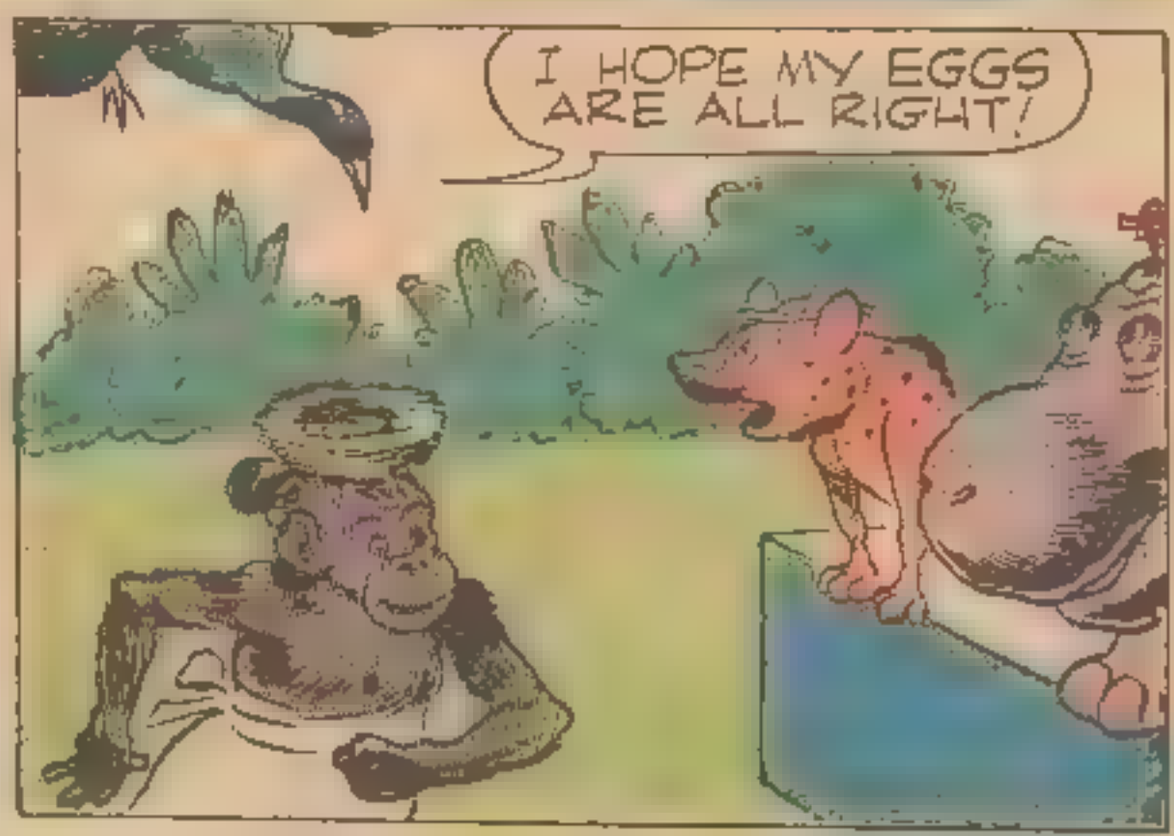

WHY IT'S A HAT!
TEE HEE!

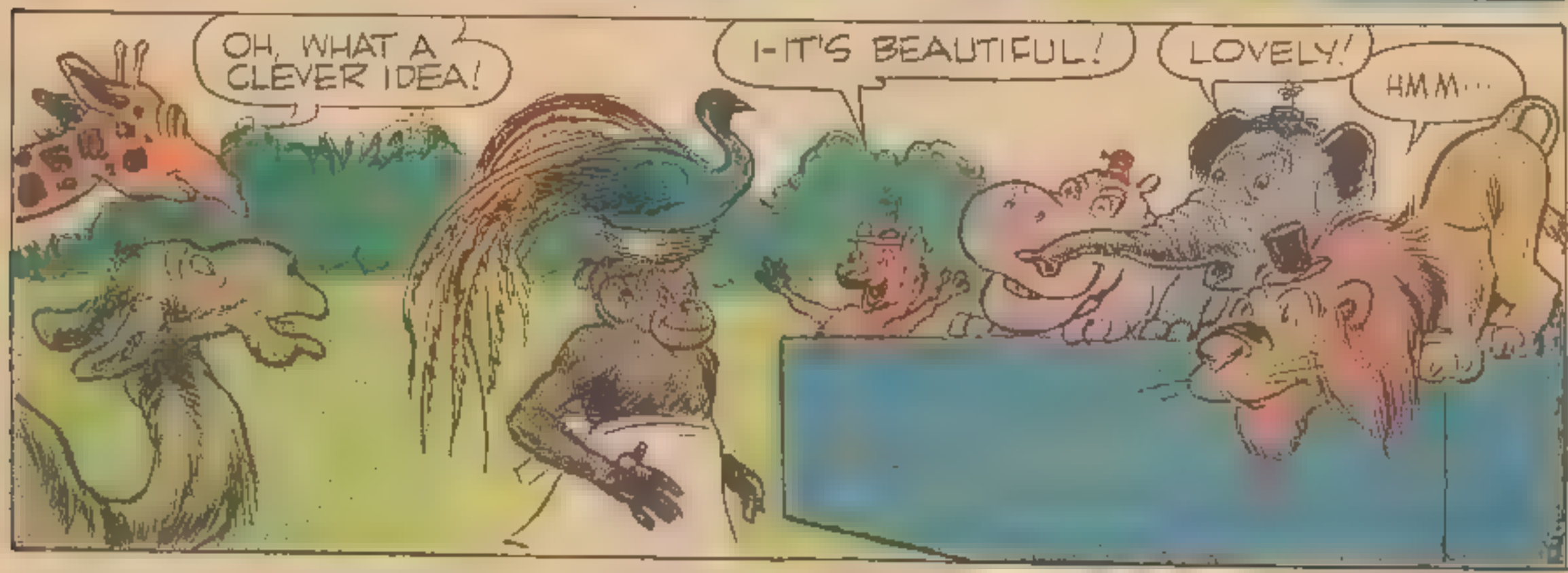

SHE'LL BE THE LAUGHIN' STOCK O' THE PARADE!
IMAGINE! A BIRD'S NEST!

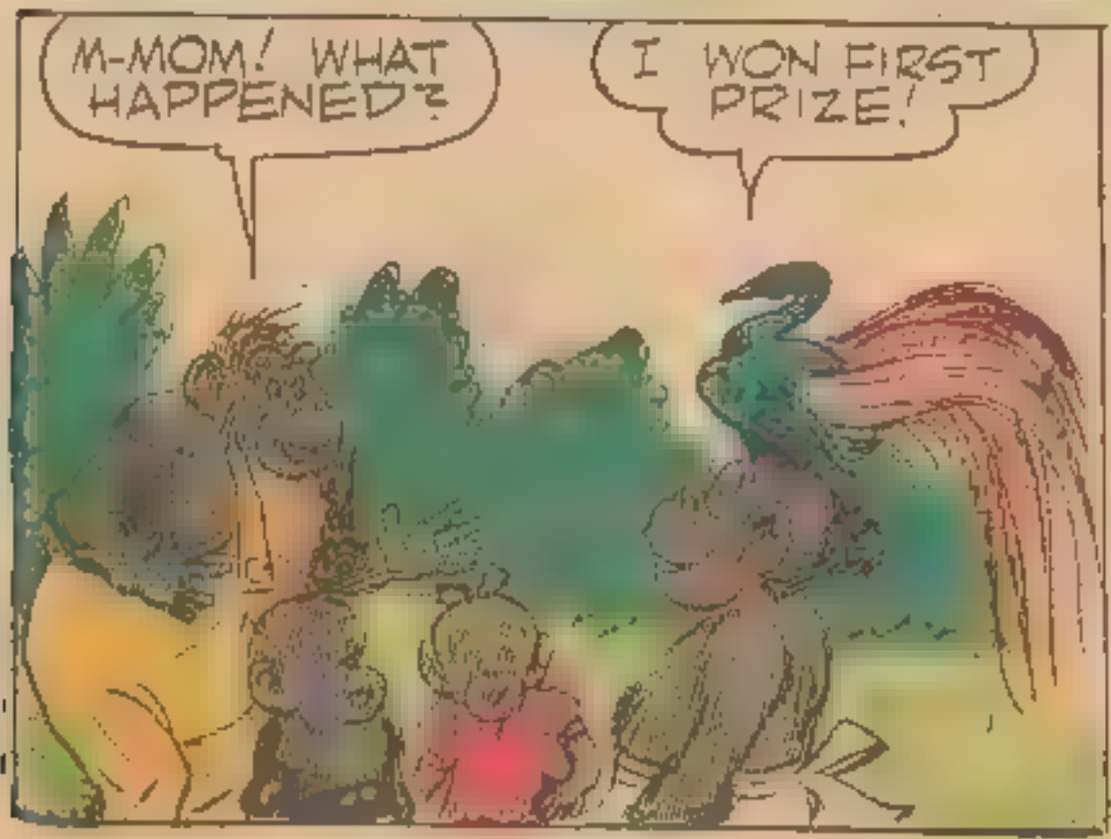

ER— MOM — MAYBE WE'D BETTER GO HOME!
NO! IT'S MY BIRTHDAY PRESENT, AND I'M GOIN' TO WALK BEFORE TH' JUDGES

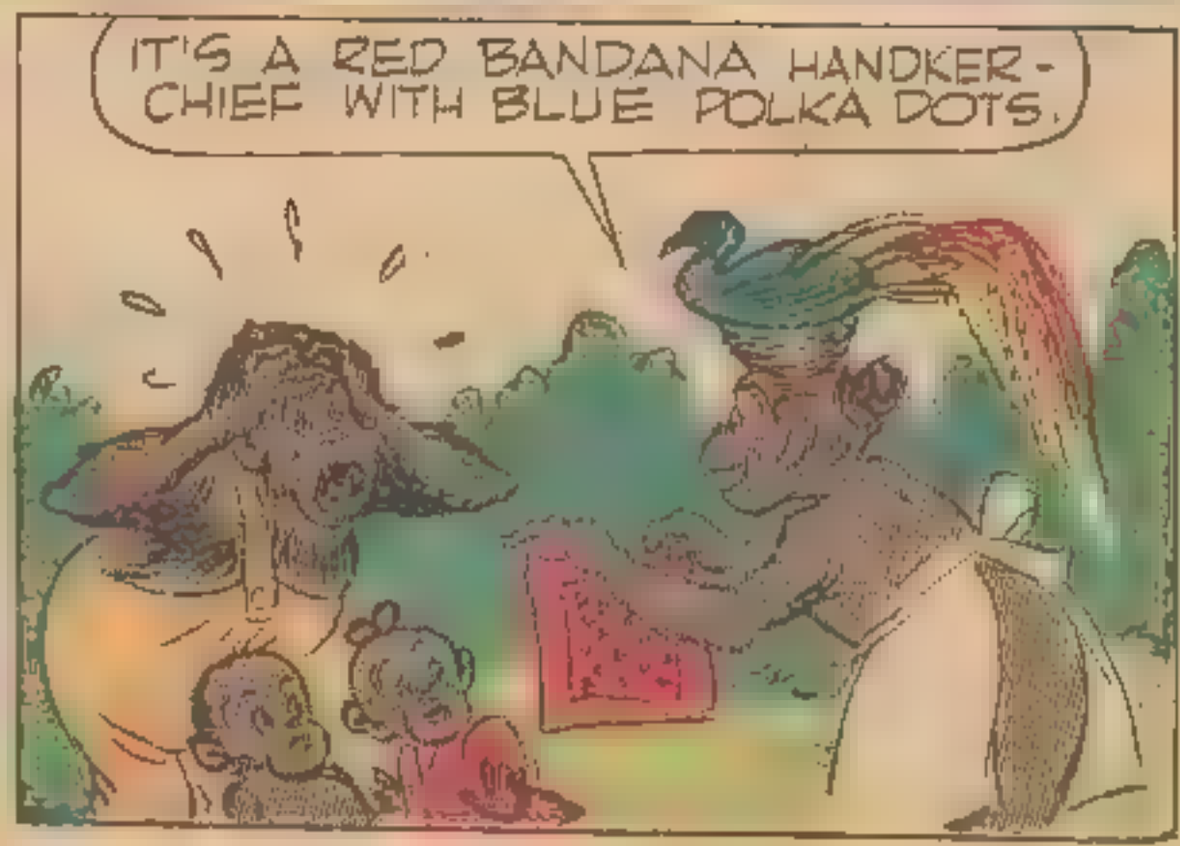

POOR MOM!
HEE, HEE, HEE—
HA, HA, HA!
JUDGES, INC.

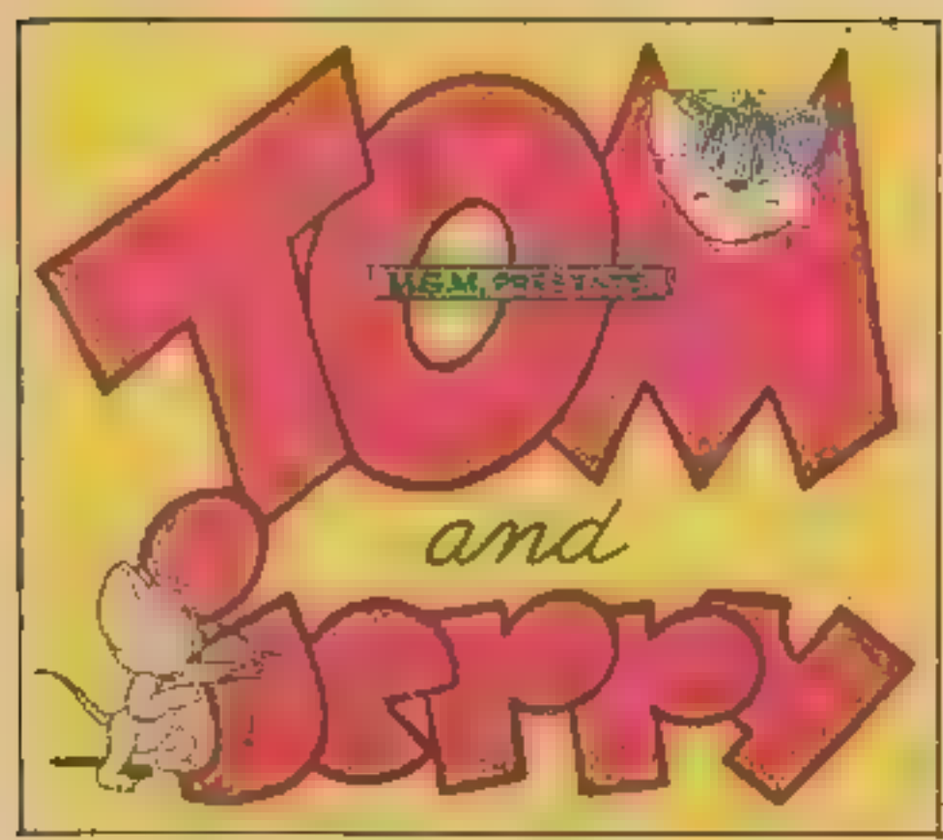
THANK GOOD-NESS! THERE'S MY NEST DOWN THERE!

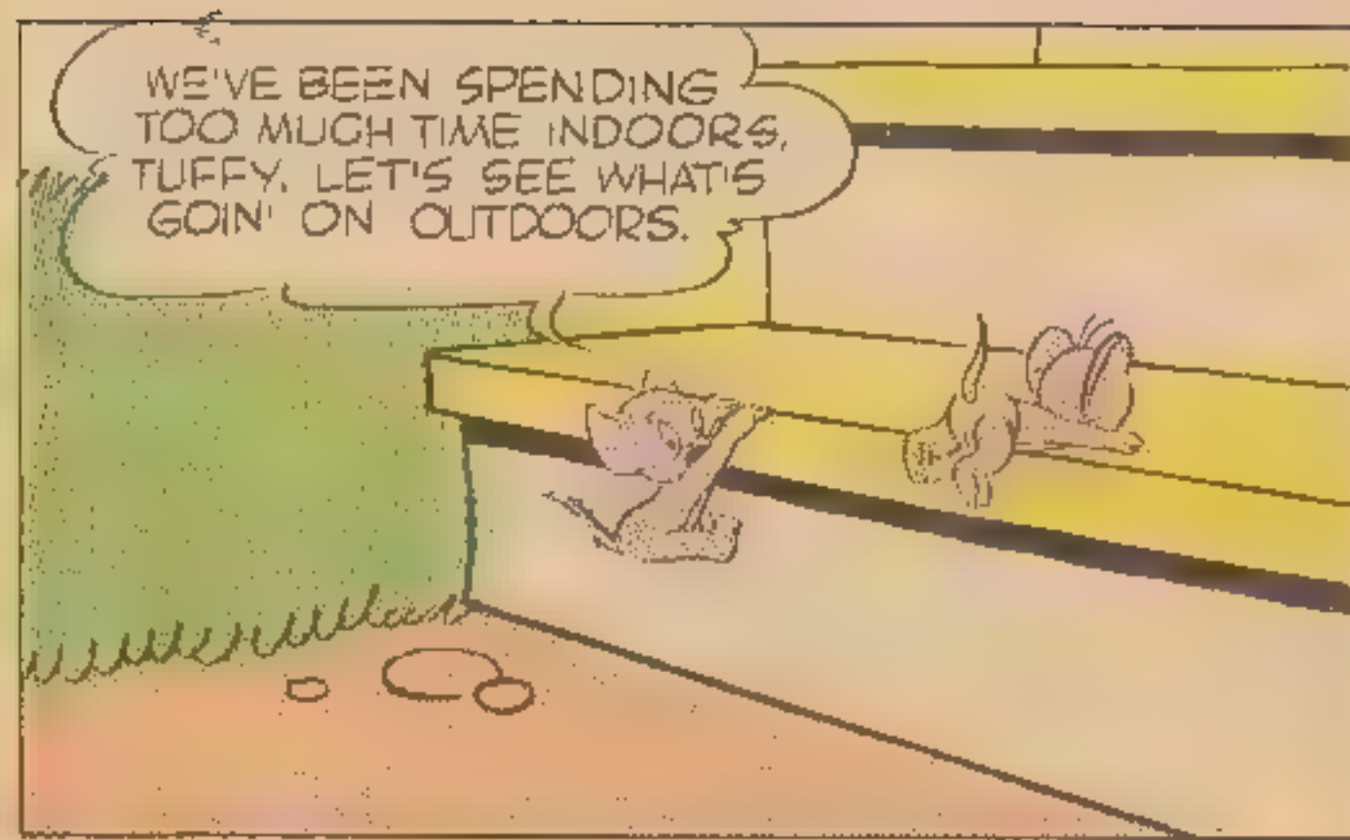

I HOPE MY EGGS ARE ALL RIGHT!

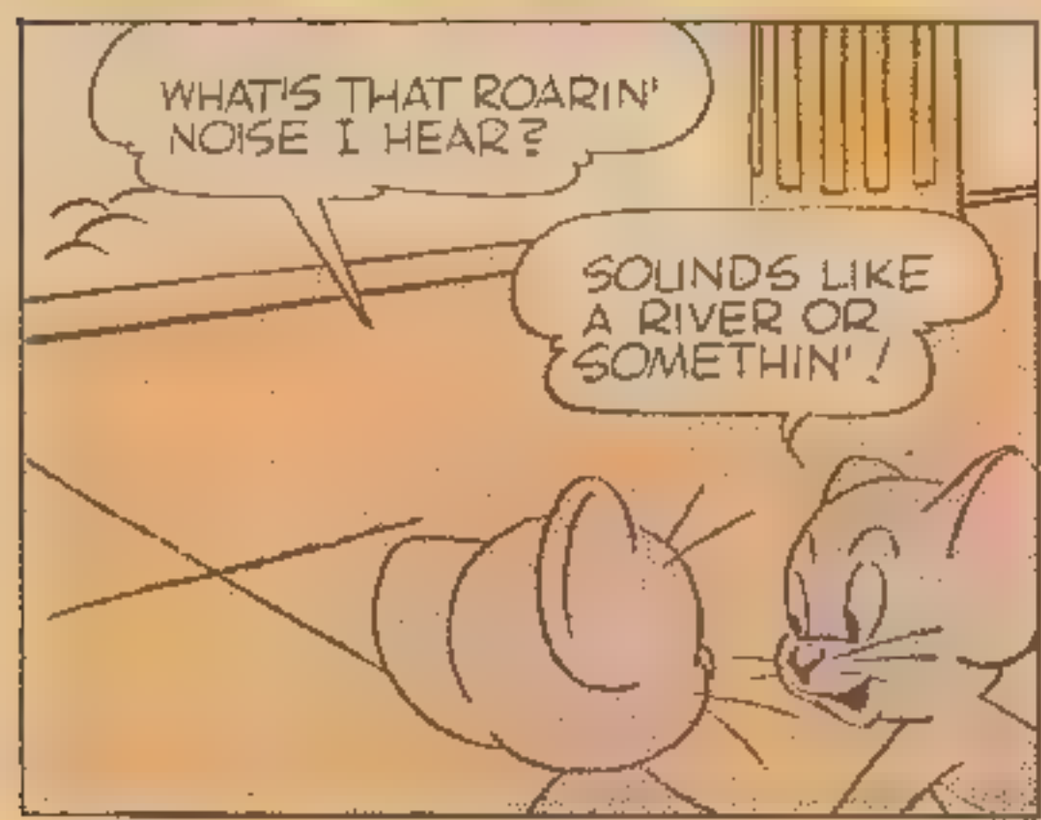

OH, WHAT A CLEVER IDEA!
I-IT'S BEAUTIFUL!
LOVELY!
HMM...

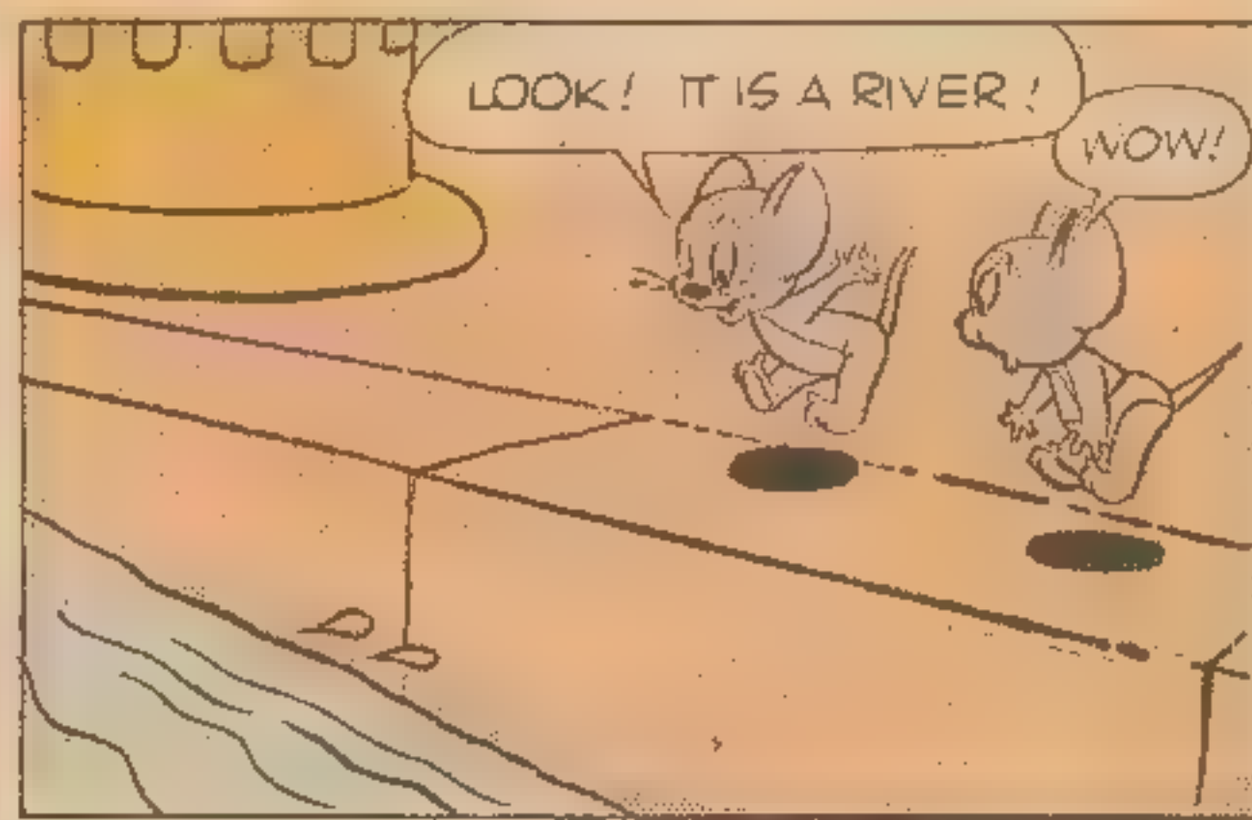

M-MOM! WHAT HAPPENED?
I WON FIRST PRIZE!

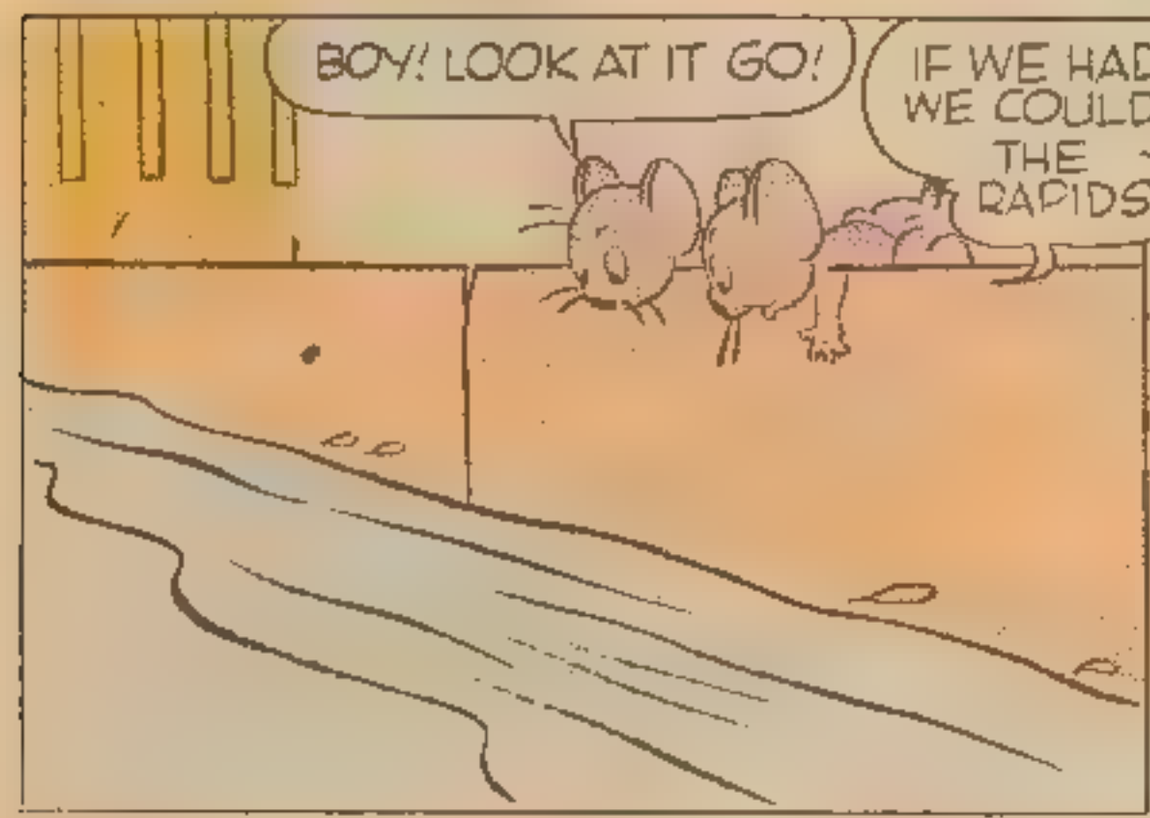

IT'S A RED BANDANA HANDKER-CHIEF WITH BLUE POLKA DOTS.

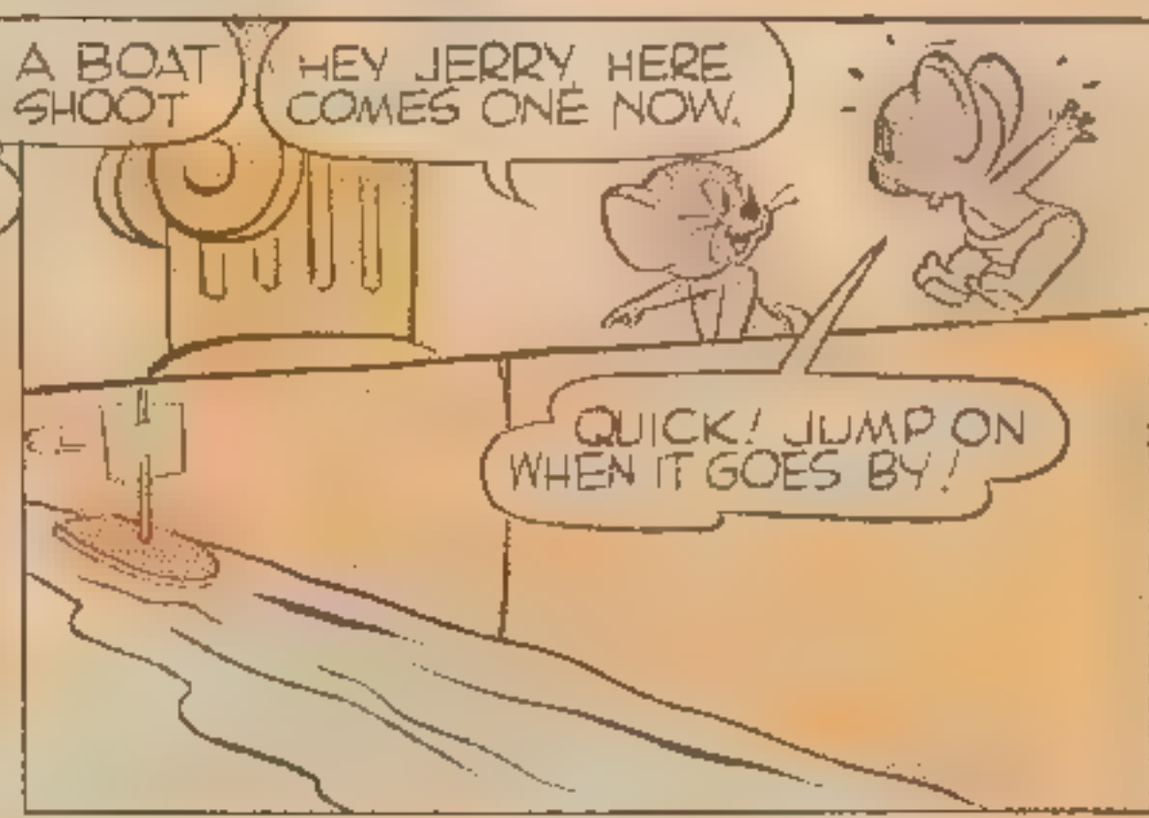

TOM
and
JERRY

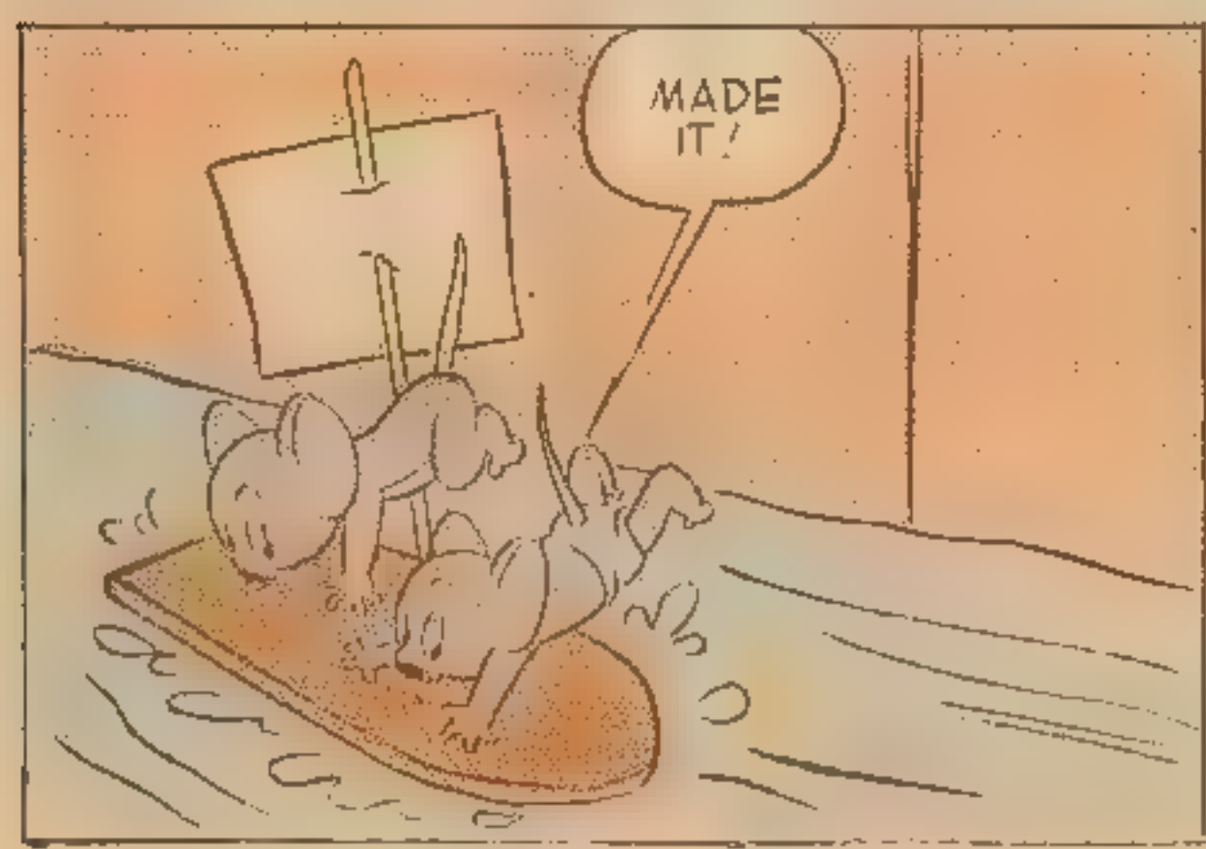

WE'VE BEEN SPENDING TOO MUCH TIME INDOORS, TUFFY. LET'S SEE WHAT'S GOIN' ON OUTDOORS.

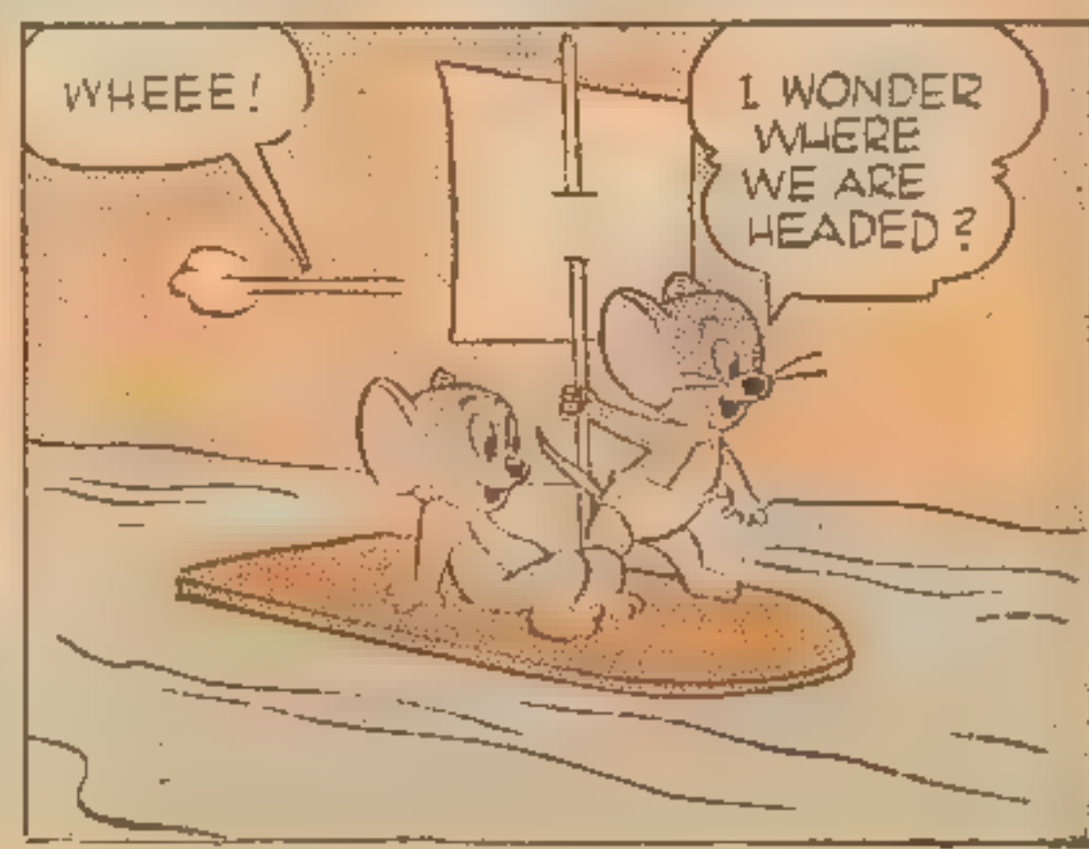

WHAT'S THAT ROARIN' NOISE I HEAR?
SOUNDS LIKE A RIVER OR SOMETHIN'!

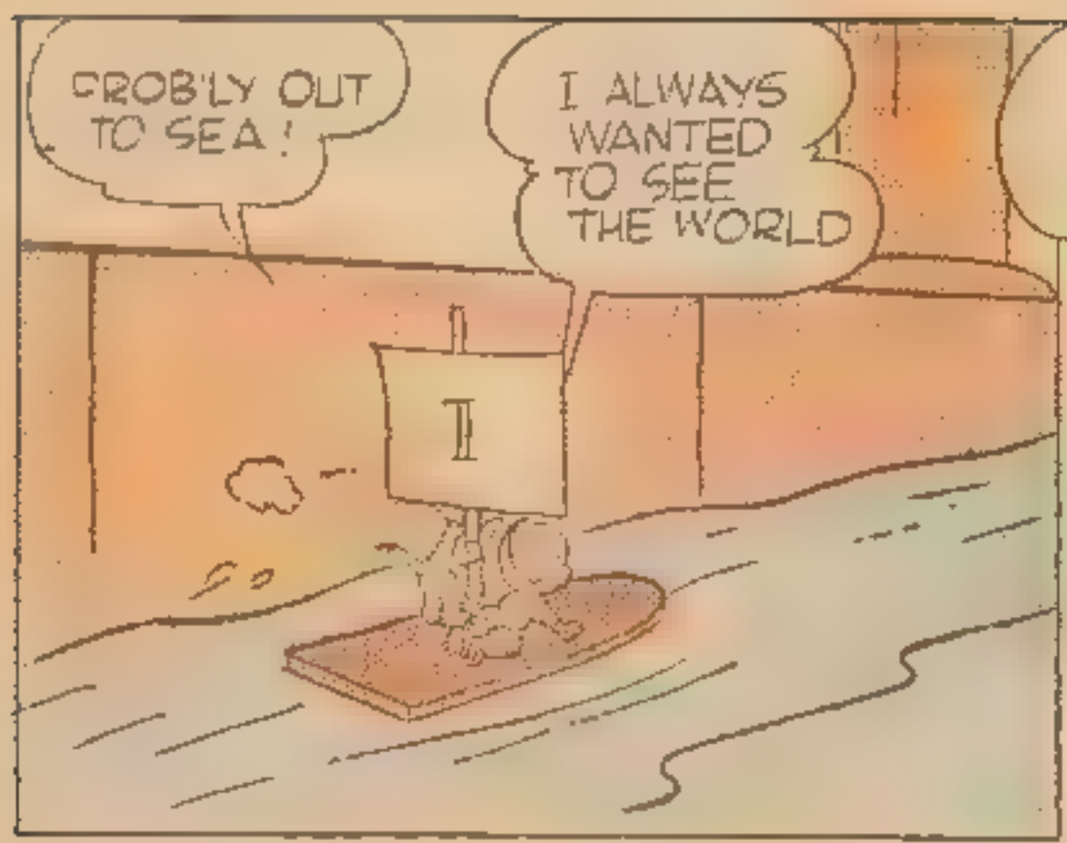

LOOK! IT IS A RIVER!
WOW!

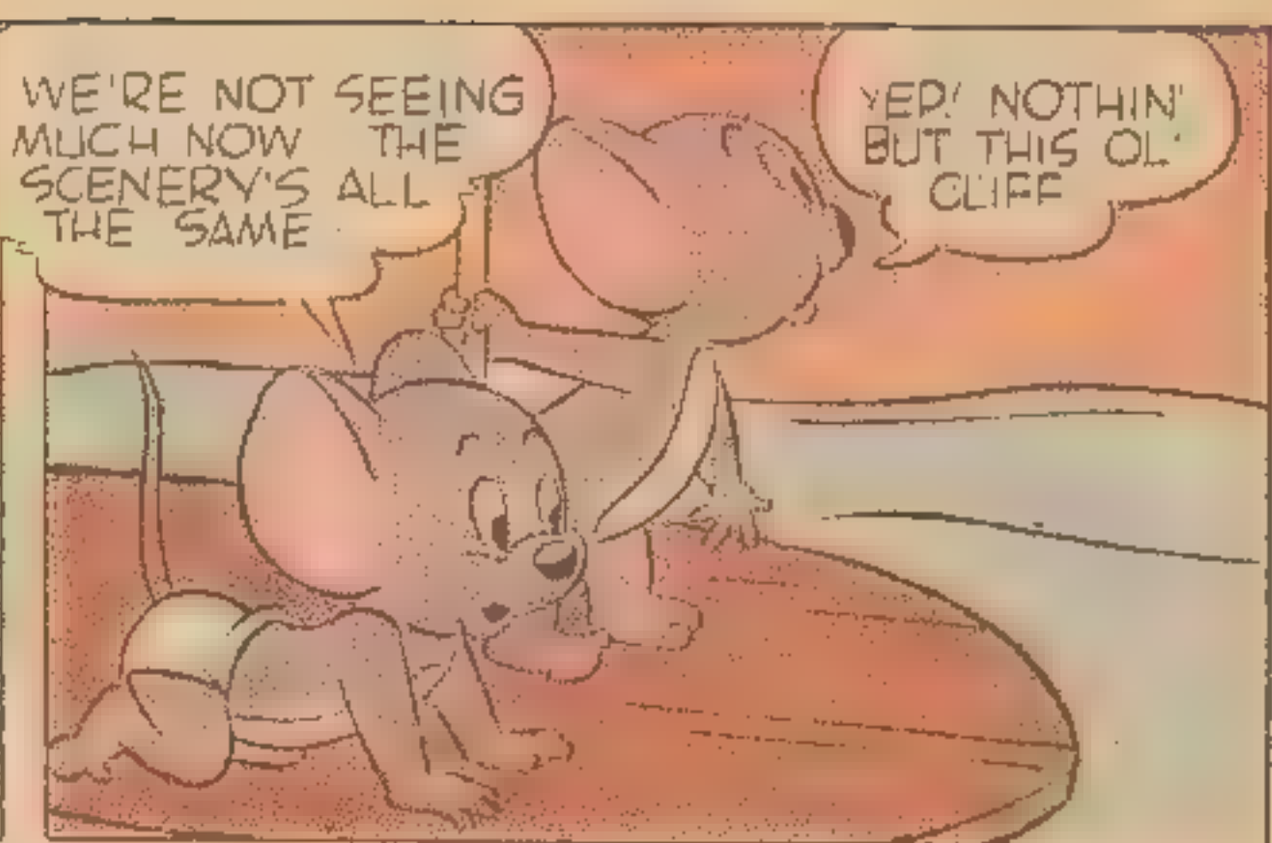

BOY! LOOK AT IT GO!
IF WE HAD A BOAT WE COULD SHOOT THE RAPIDS.

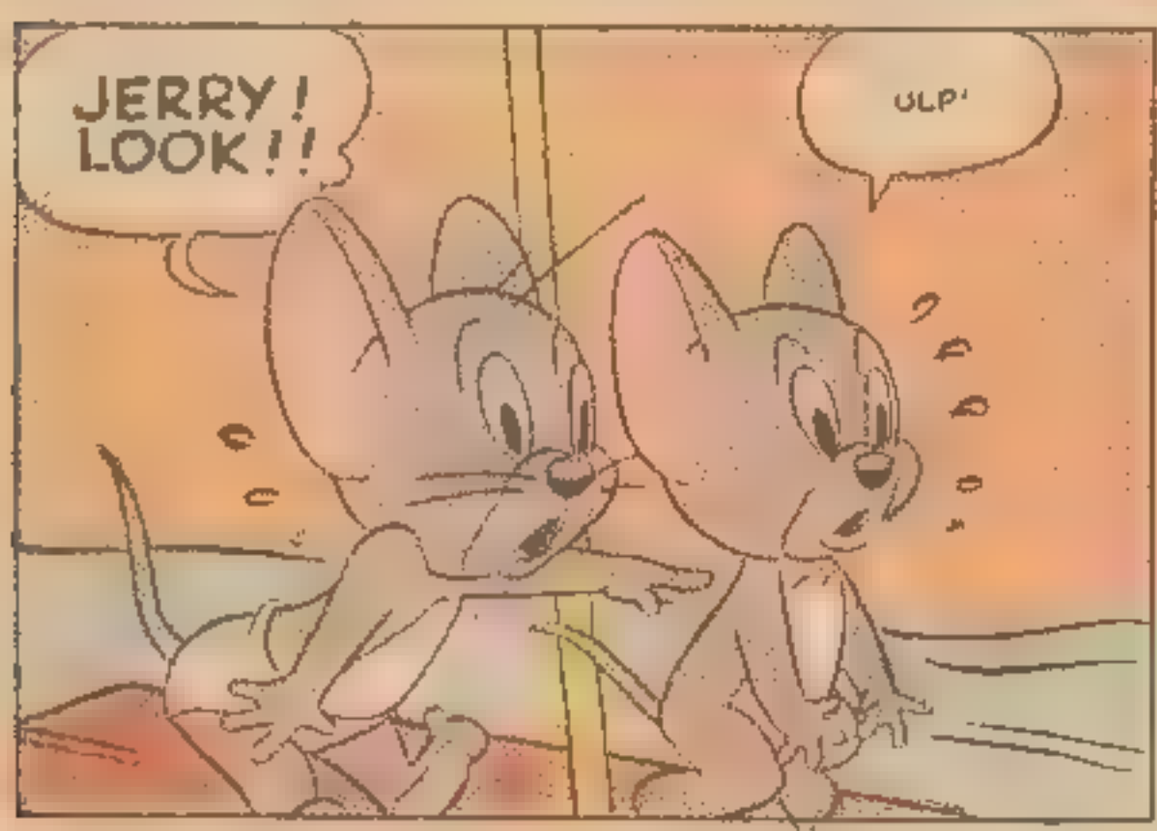

HEY JERRY HERE COMES ONE NOW.
QUICK! JUMP ON WHEN IT GOES BY!

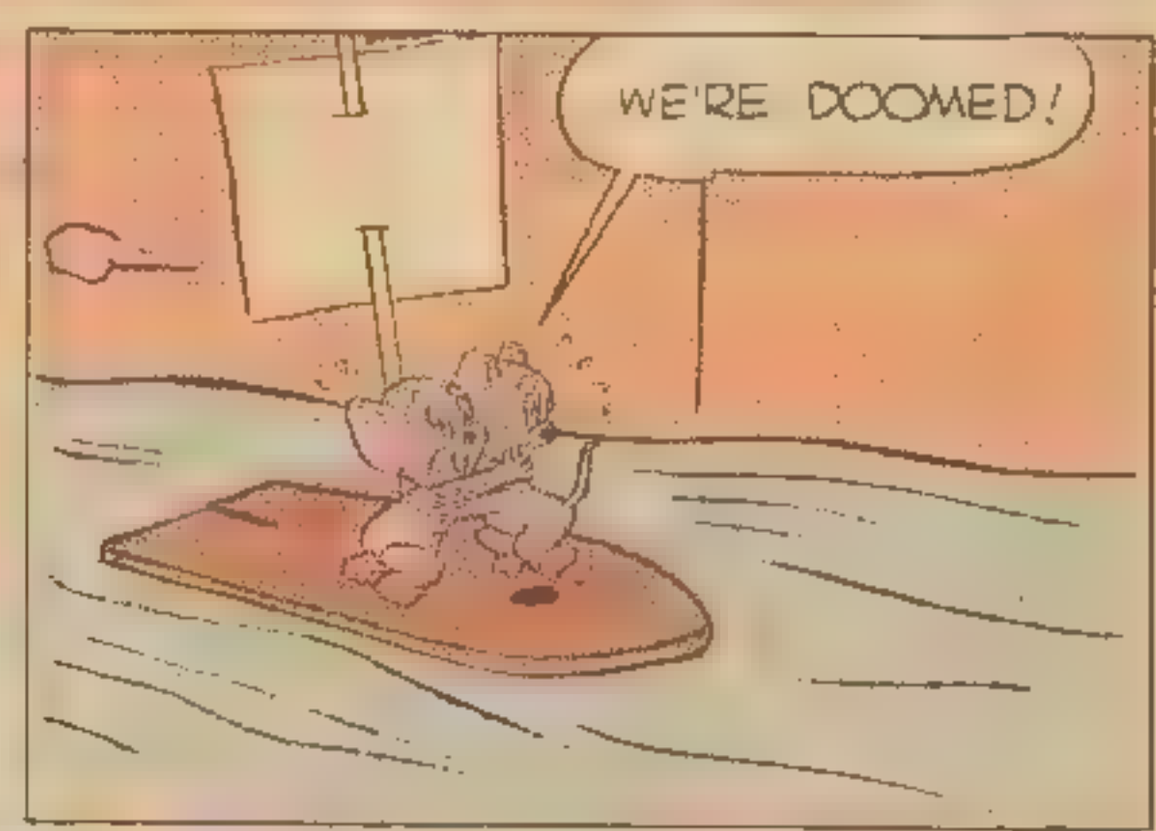

MADE IT!

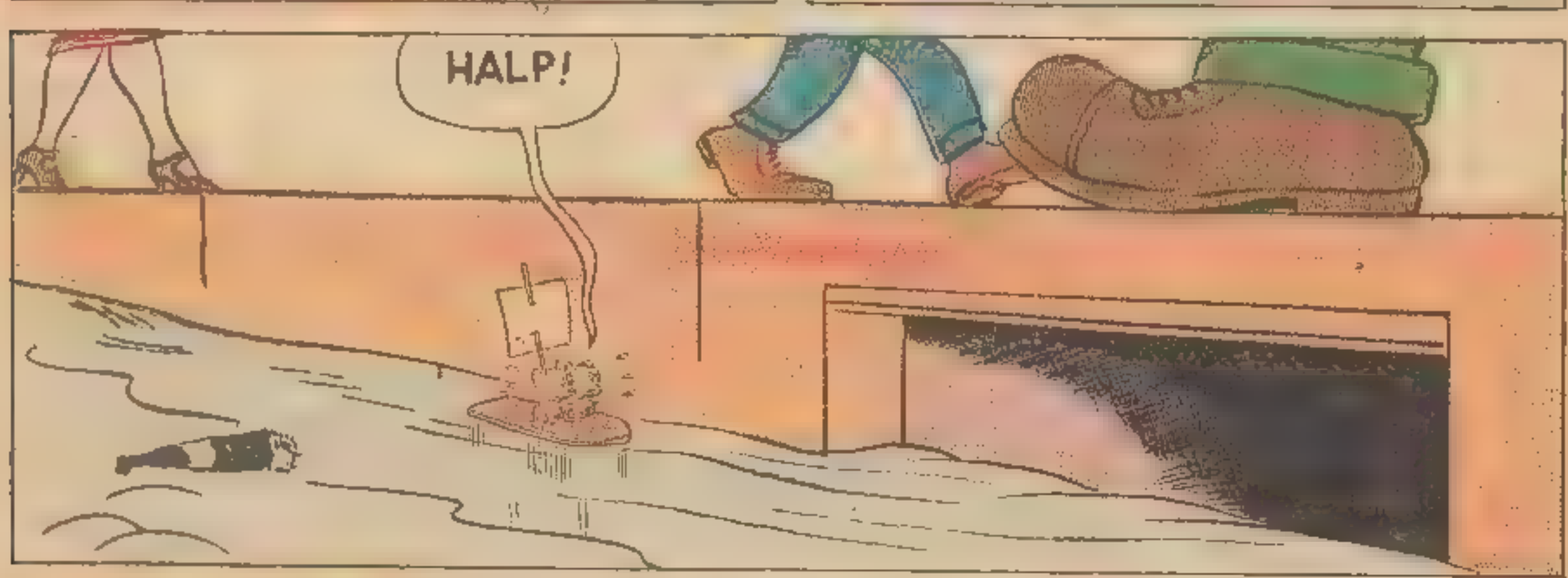

WHEEE!
I WONDER WHERE WE ARE HEADED?

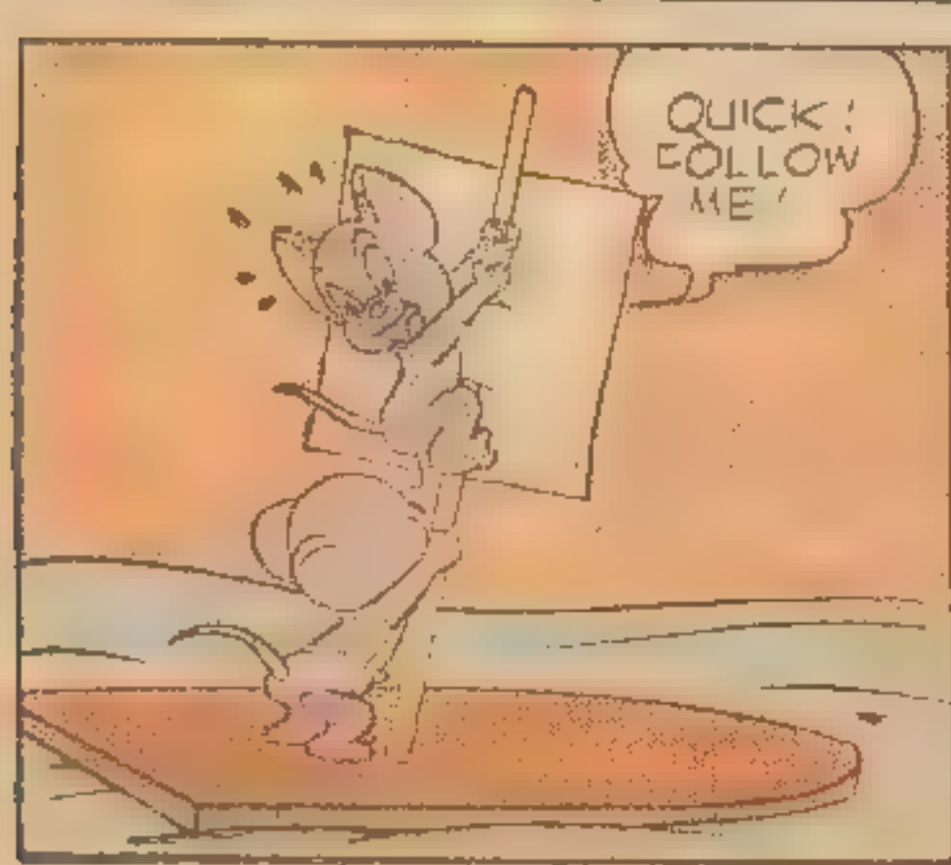

PROB'LY OUT TO SEA!
I ALWAYS WANTED TO SEE THE WORLD


WE'RE NOT SEEING MUCH NOW THE SCENERY'S ALL THE SAME
YEP! NOTHIN' BUT THIS OL' CLIFF

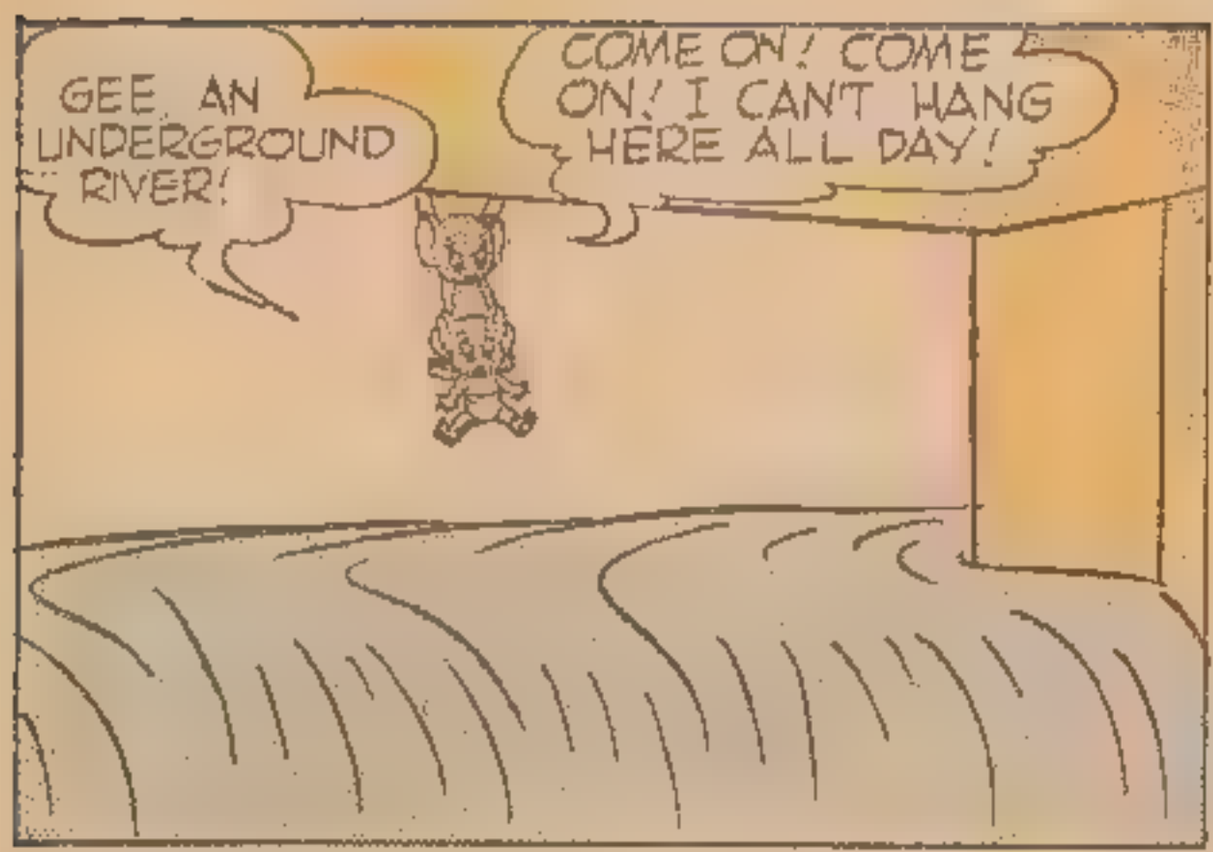

JERRY! LOOK!!
ULP!

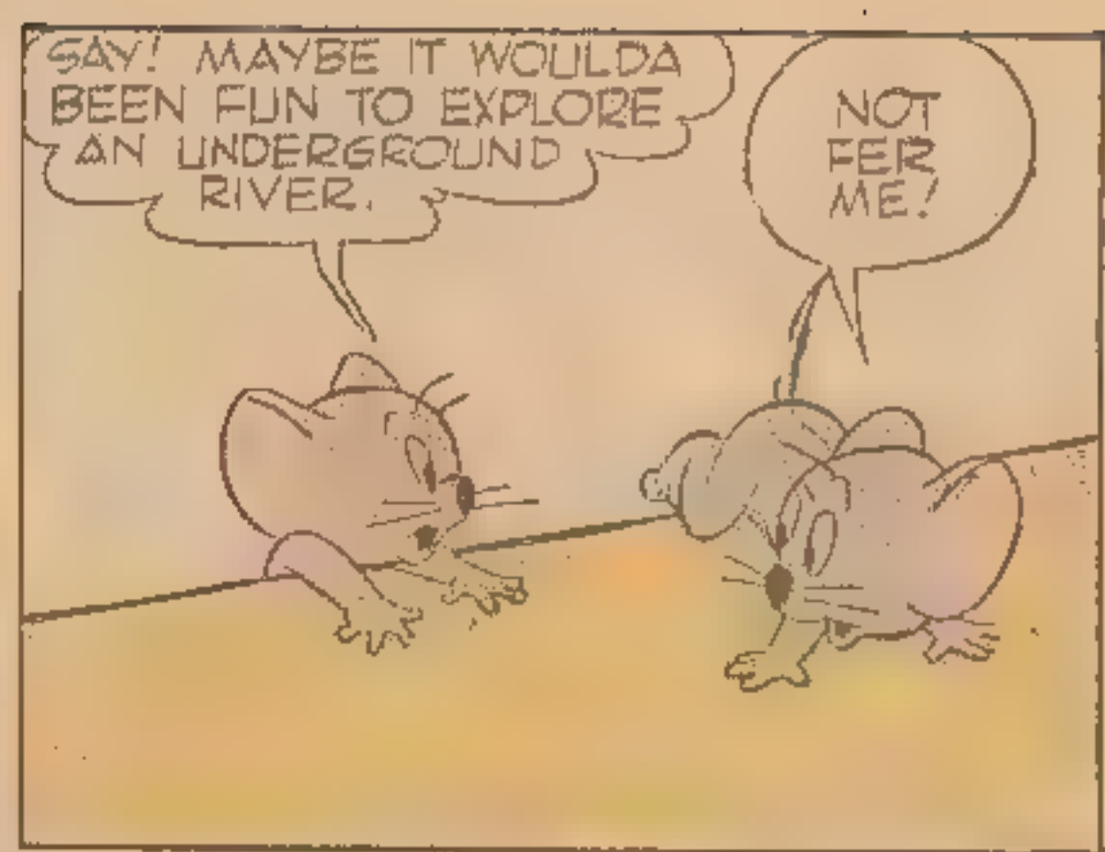

WE'RE DOOMED!

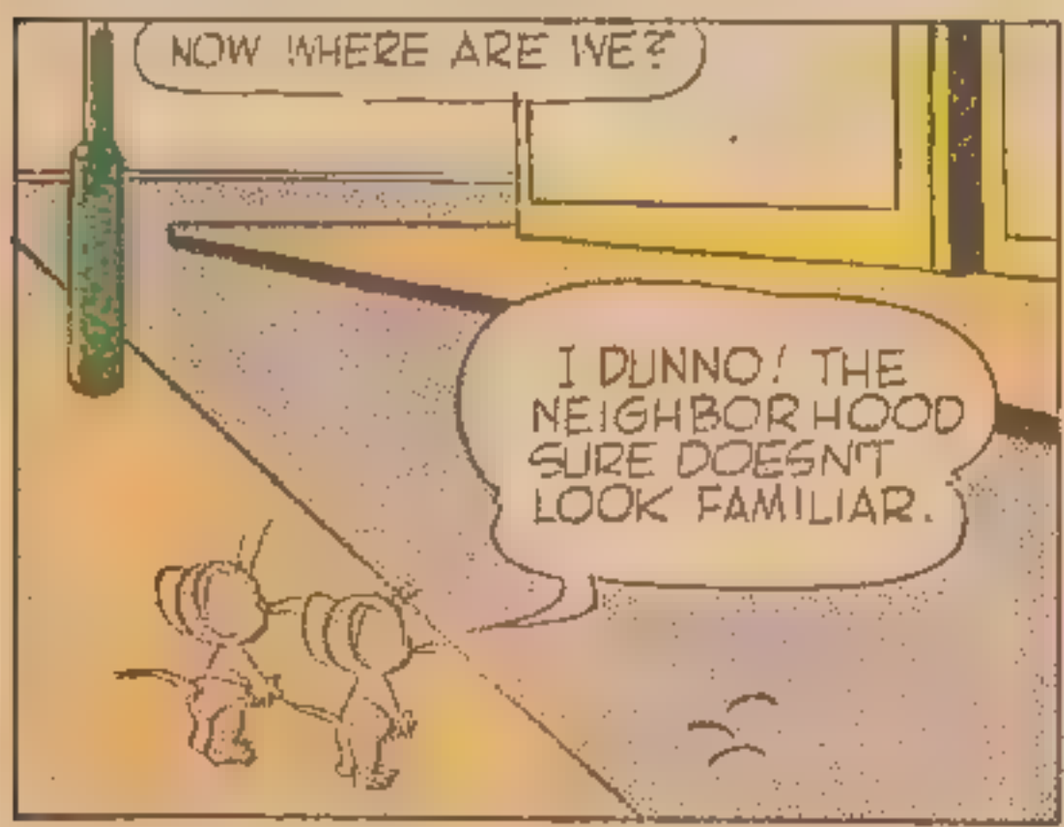

HALP!

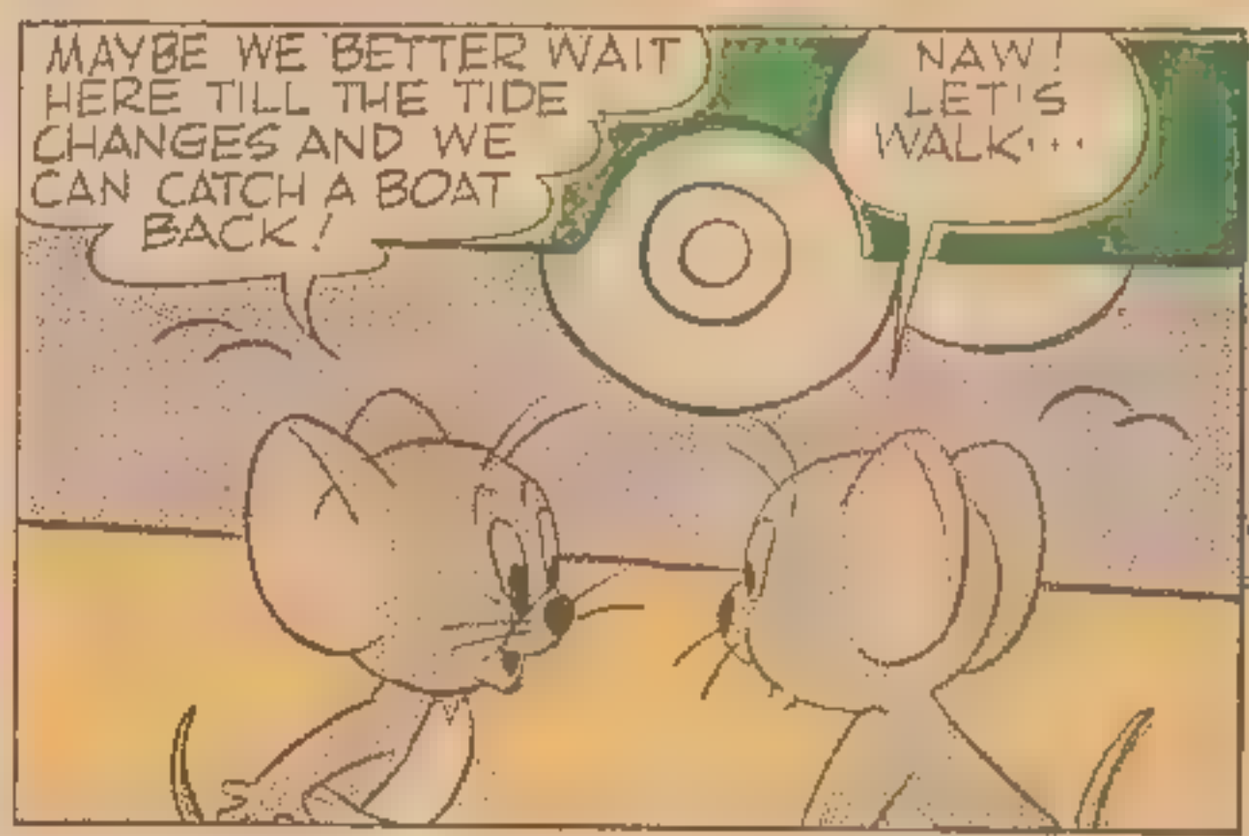

QUICK! FOLLOW ME!

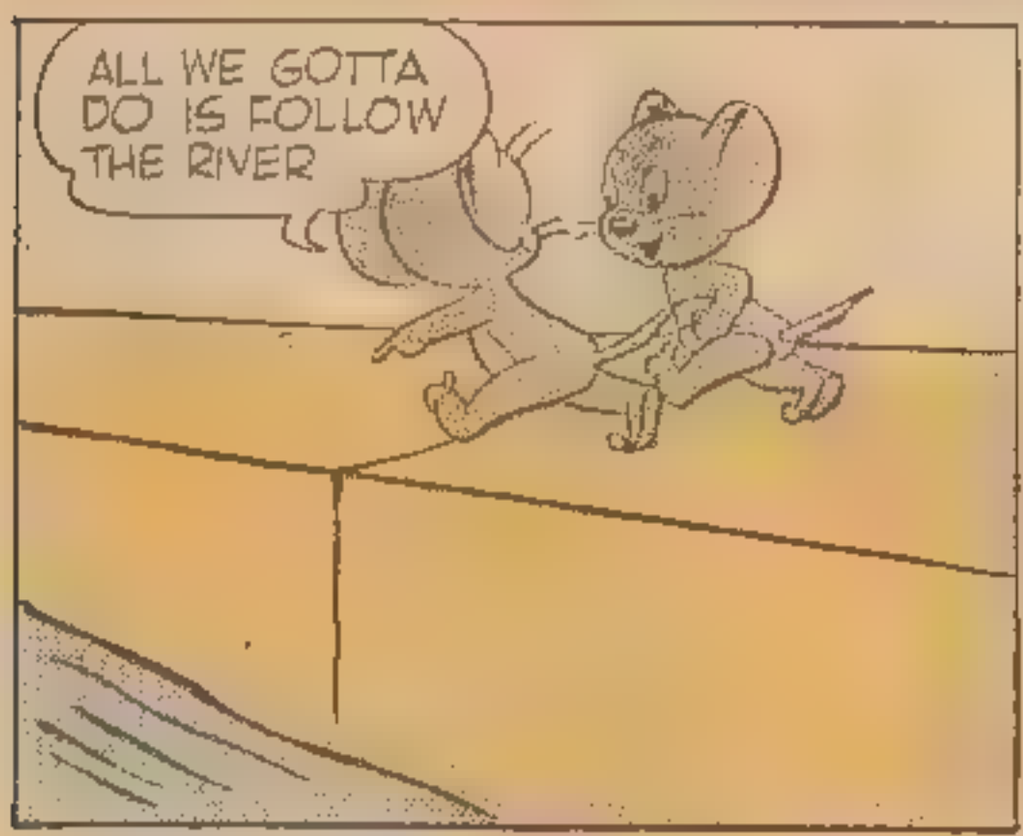
OOOOOH!

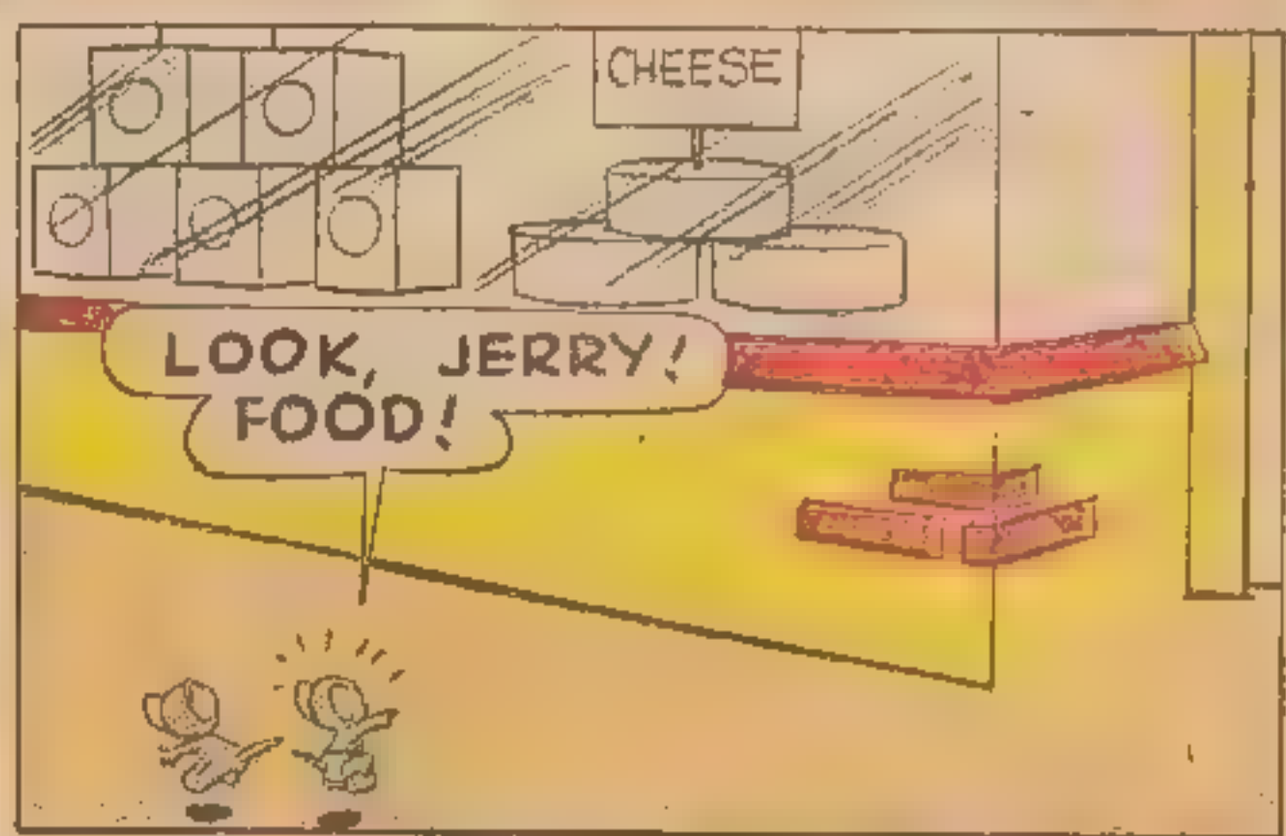

GEE, AN UNDERGROUND RIVER!
COME ON! COME ON! I CAN'T HANG HERE ALL DAY!

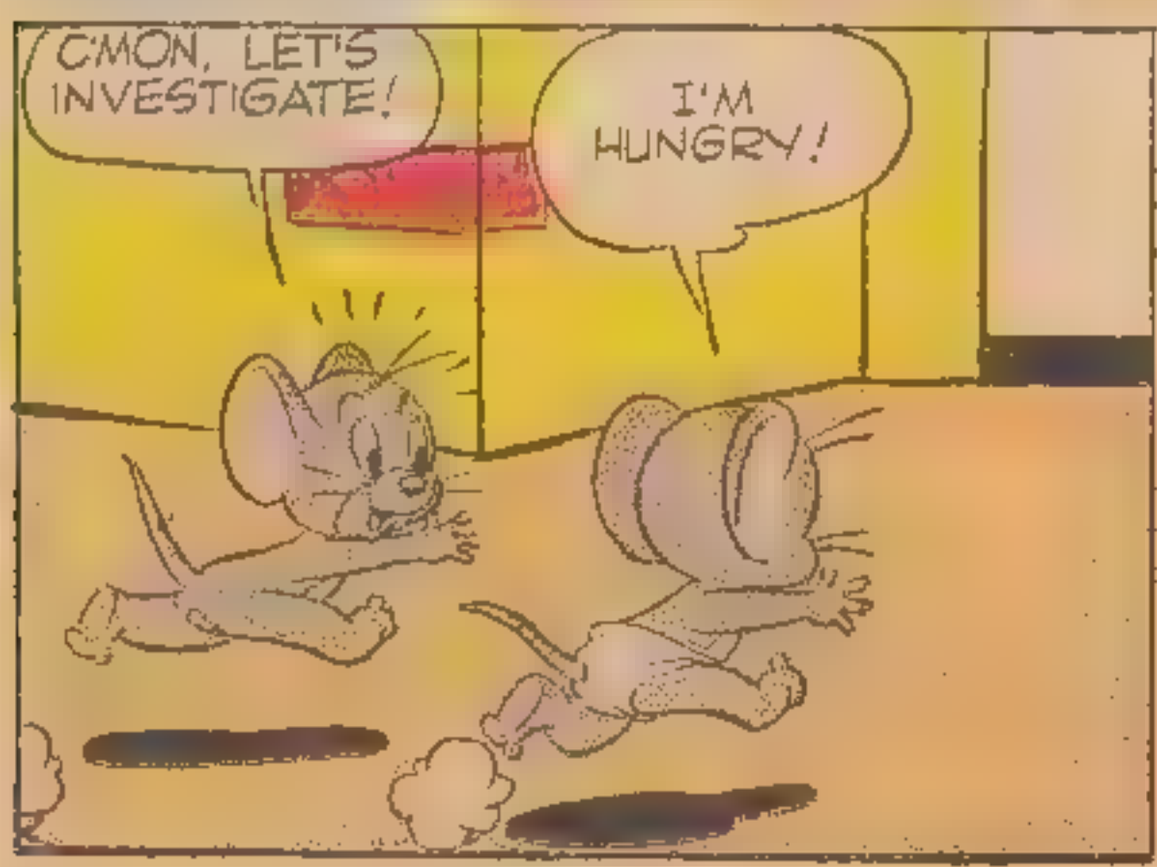

SAY! MAYBE IT WOULDA BEEN FUN TO EXPLORE AN UNDERGROUND RIVER.
NOT FER ME!

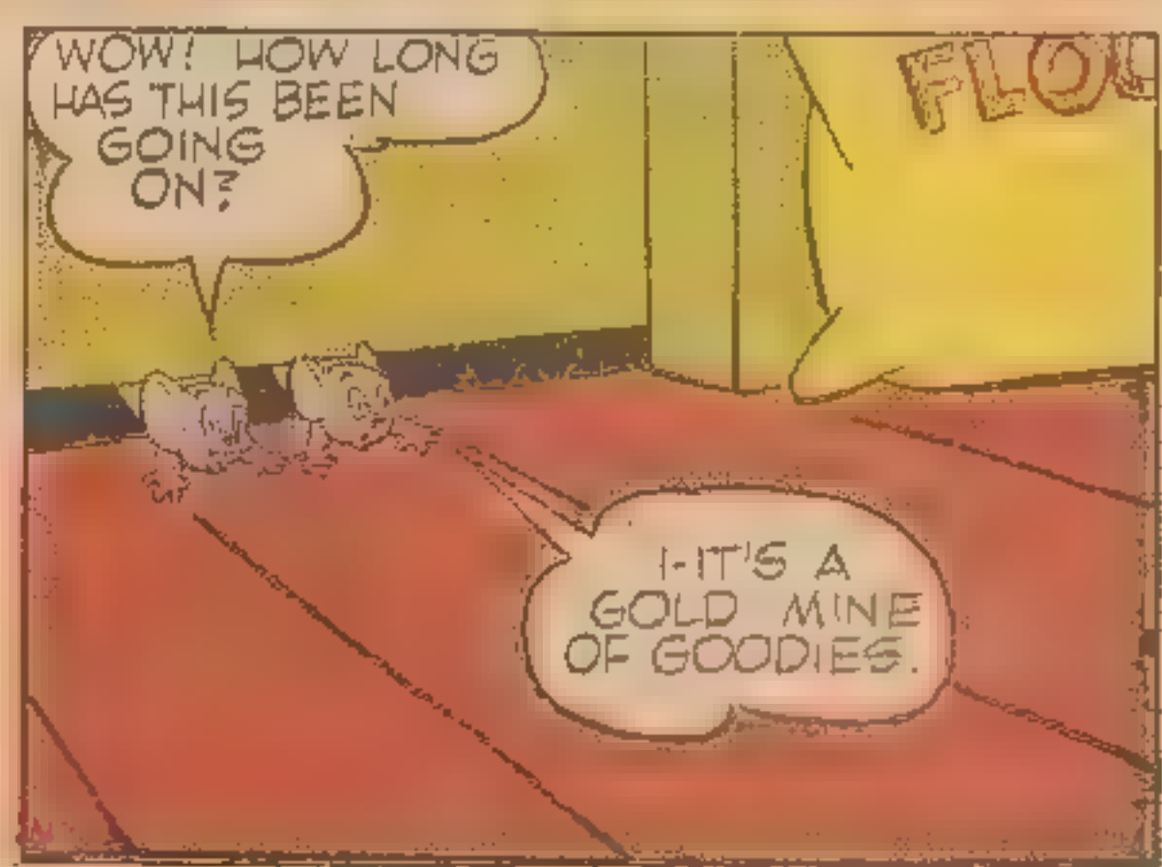

NOW WHERE ARE WE?
I DUNNO! THE NEIGHBORHOOD SURE DOESN'T LOOK FAMILIAR.

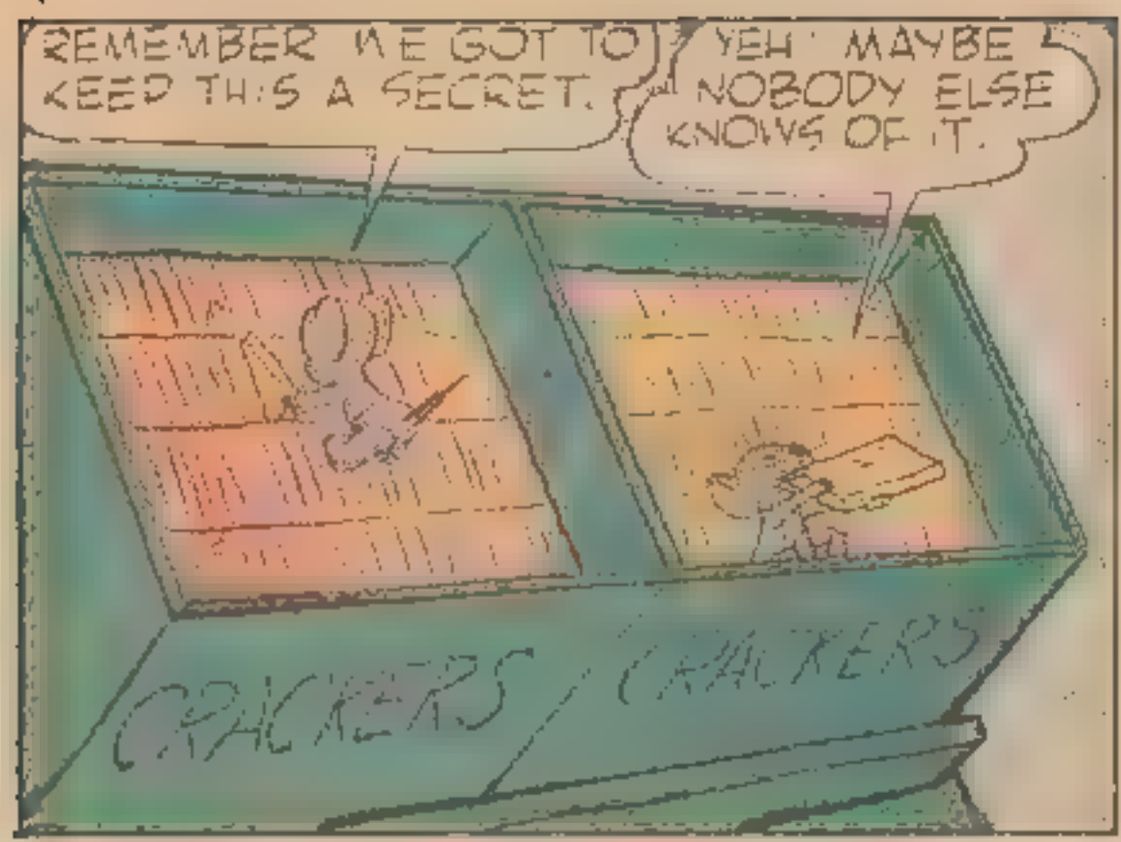

MAYBE WE BETTER WAIT HERE TILL THE TIDE CHANGES AND WE CAN CATCH A BOAT BACK!
NAW! LET'S WALK...

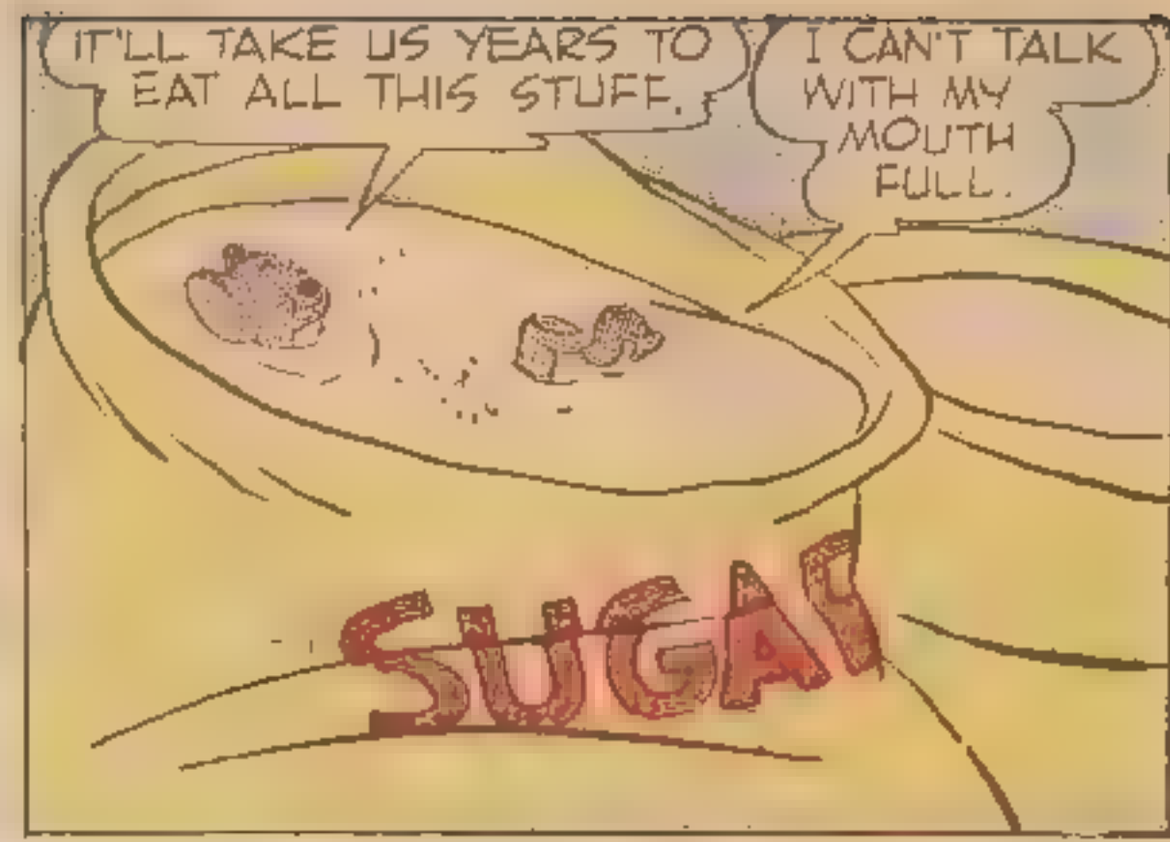

ALL WE GOTTA DO IS FOLLOW THE RIVER

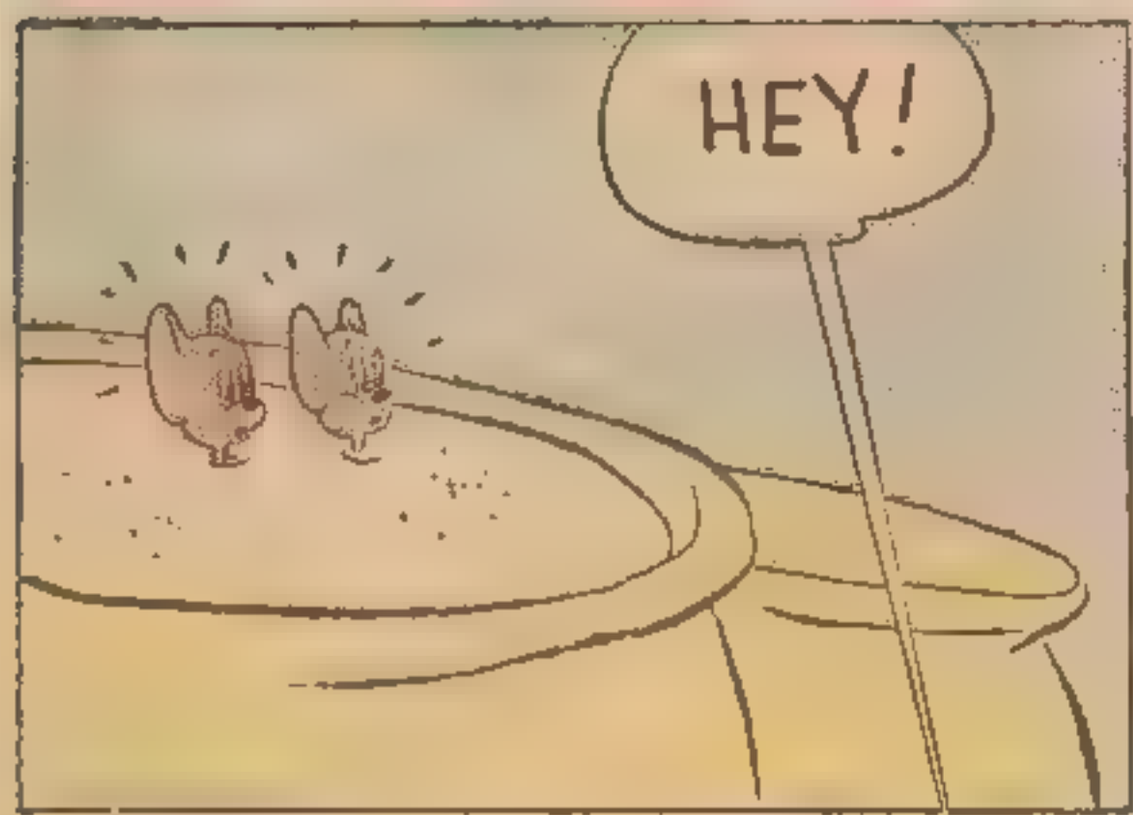

CHEESE
LOOK, JERRY! FOOD!

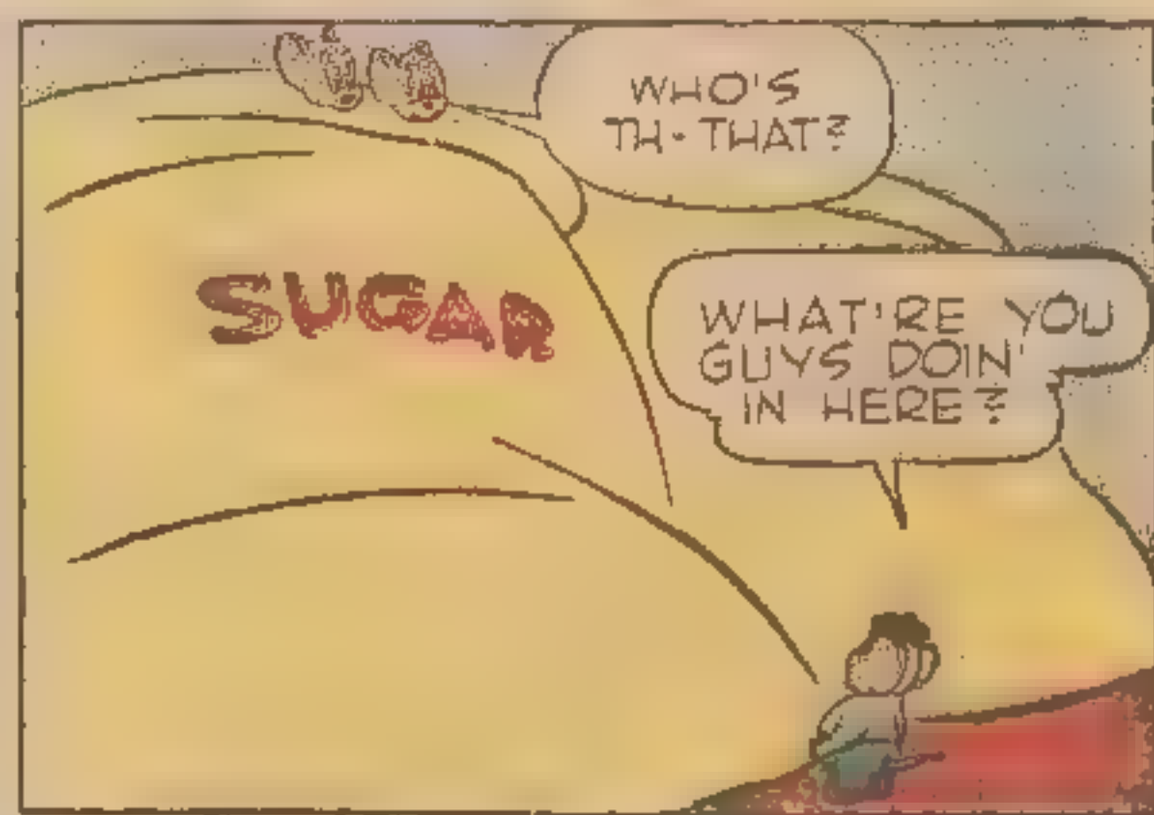

C'MON, LET'S INVESTIGATE!
I'M HUNGRY!

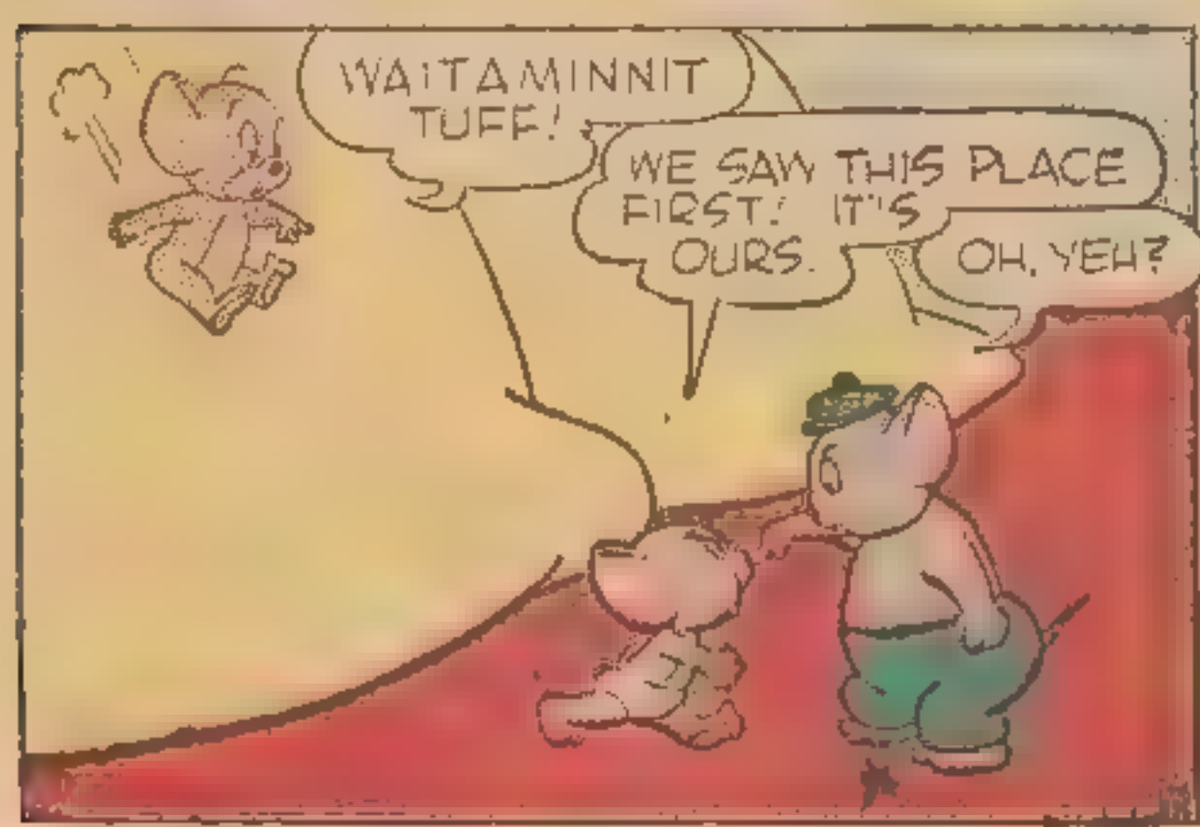

WOW! HOW LONG HAS THIS BEEN GOING ON?
I-IT'S A GOLD MINE OF GOODIES.

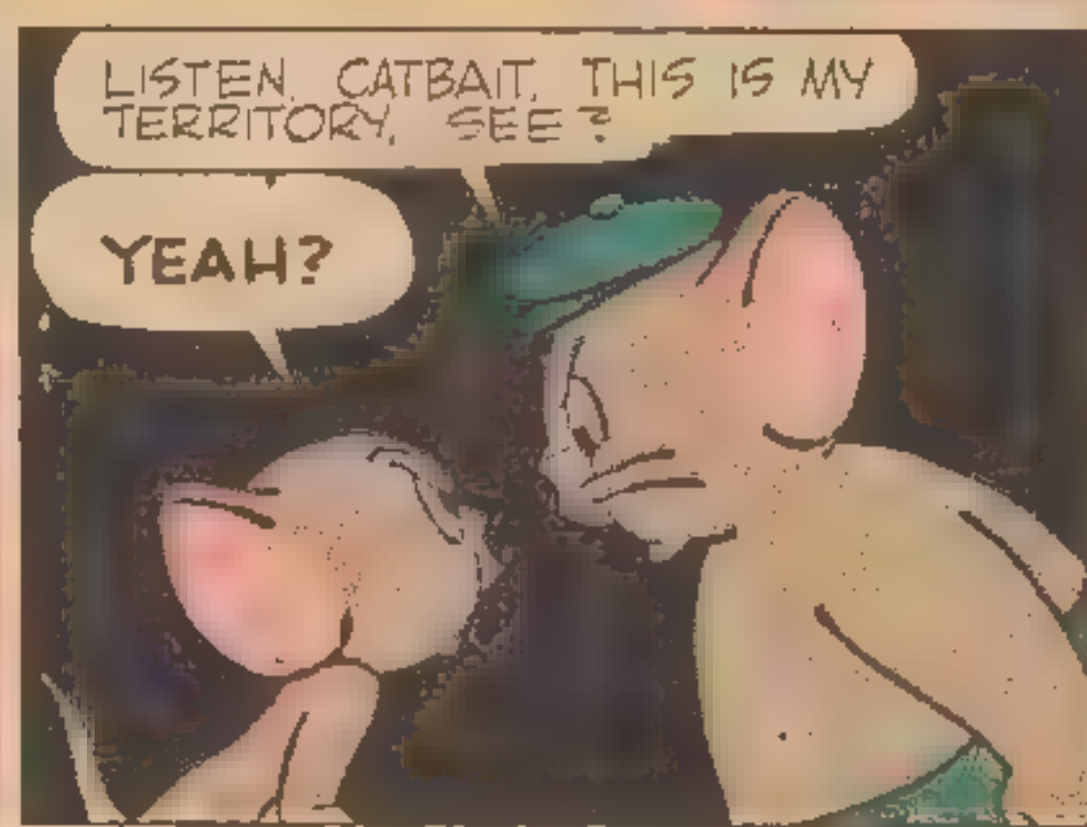

REMEMBER WE GOT TO KEEP THIS A SECRET.
YEH MAYBE NOBODY ELSE KNOWS OF IT.
CRACKERS
CRACKERS

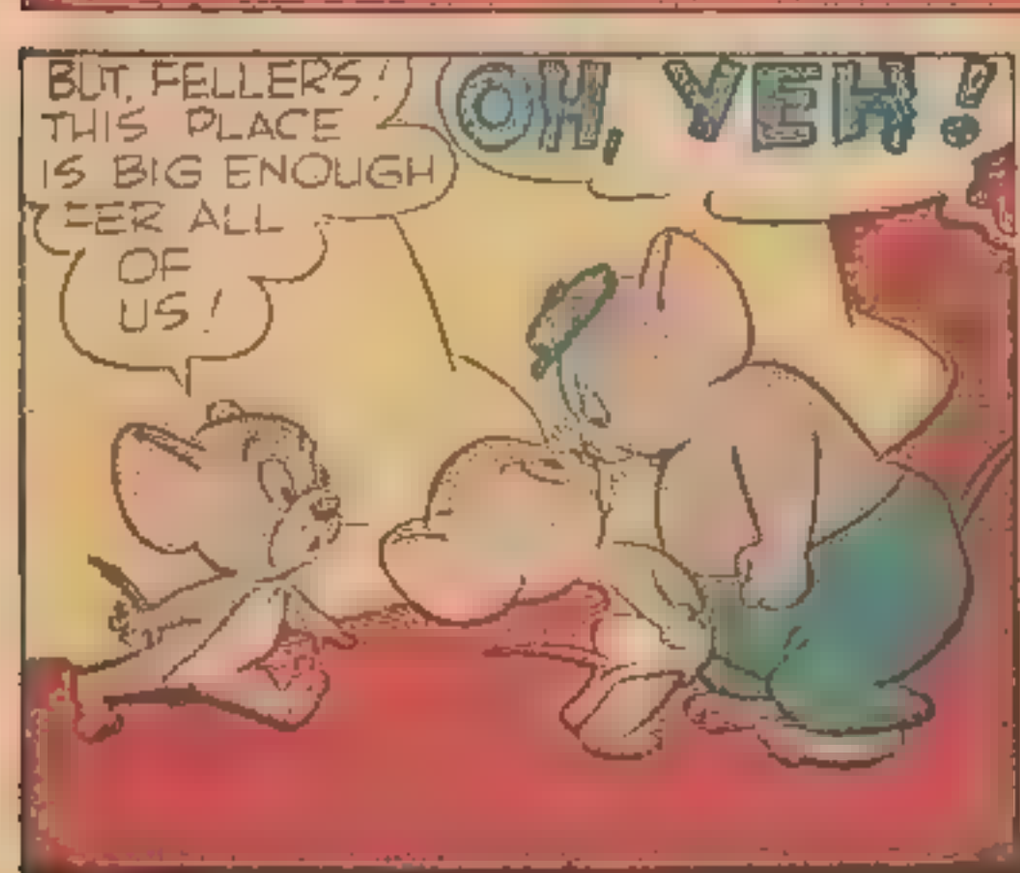

IT'LL TAKE US YEARS TO EAT ALL THIS STUFF.
I CAN'T TALK WITH MY MOUTH FULL.
SUGAR

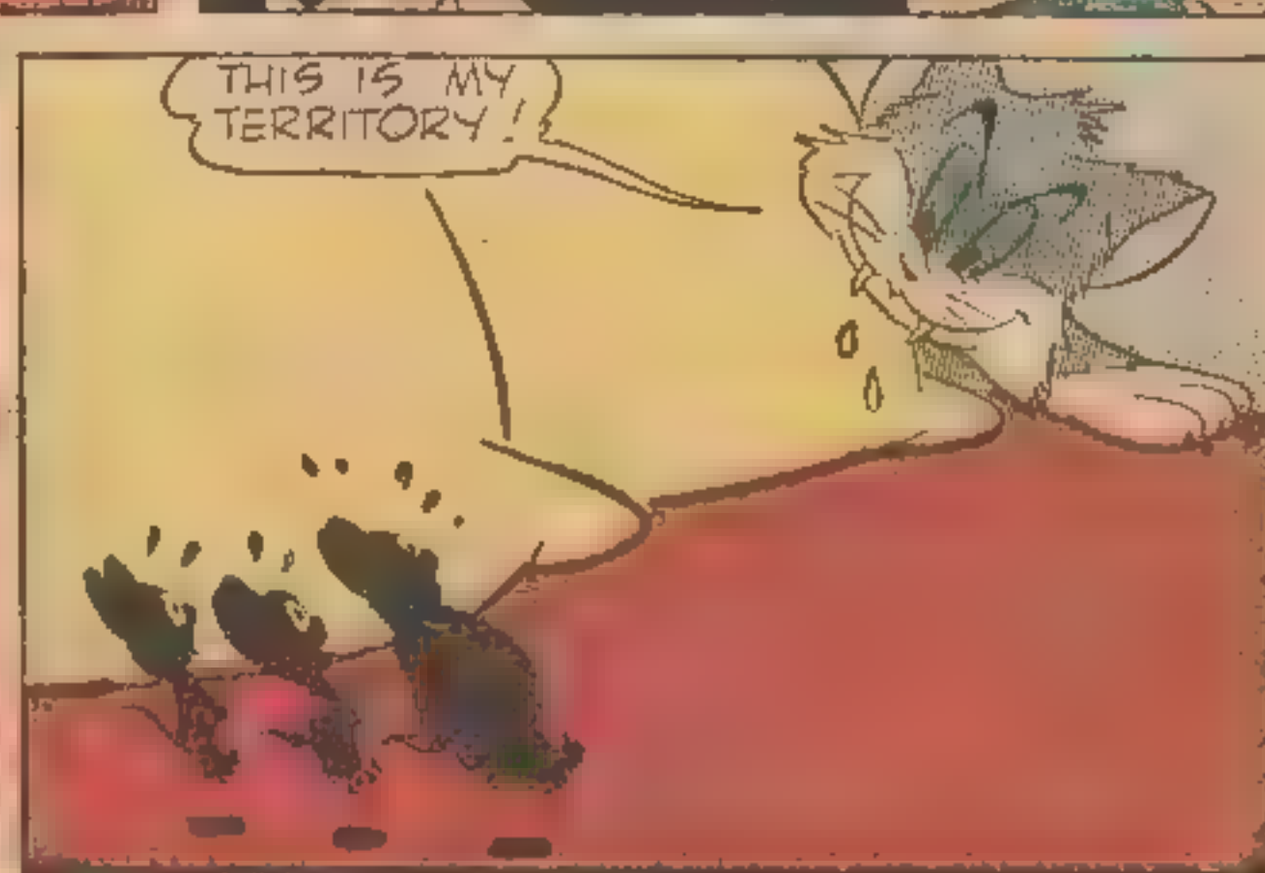

HEY!

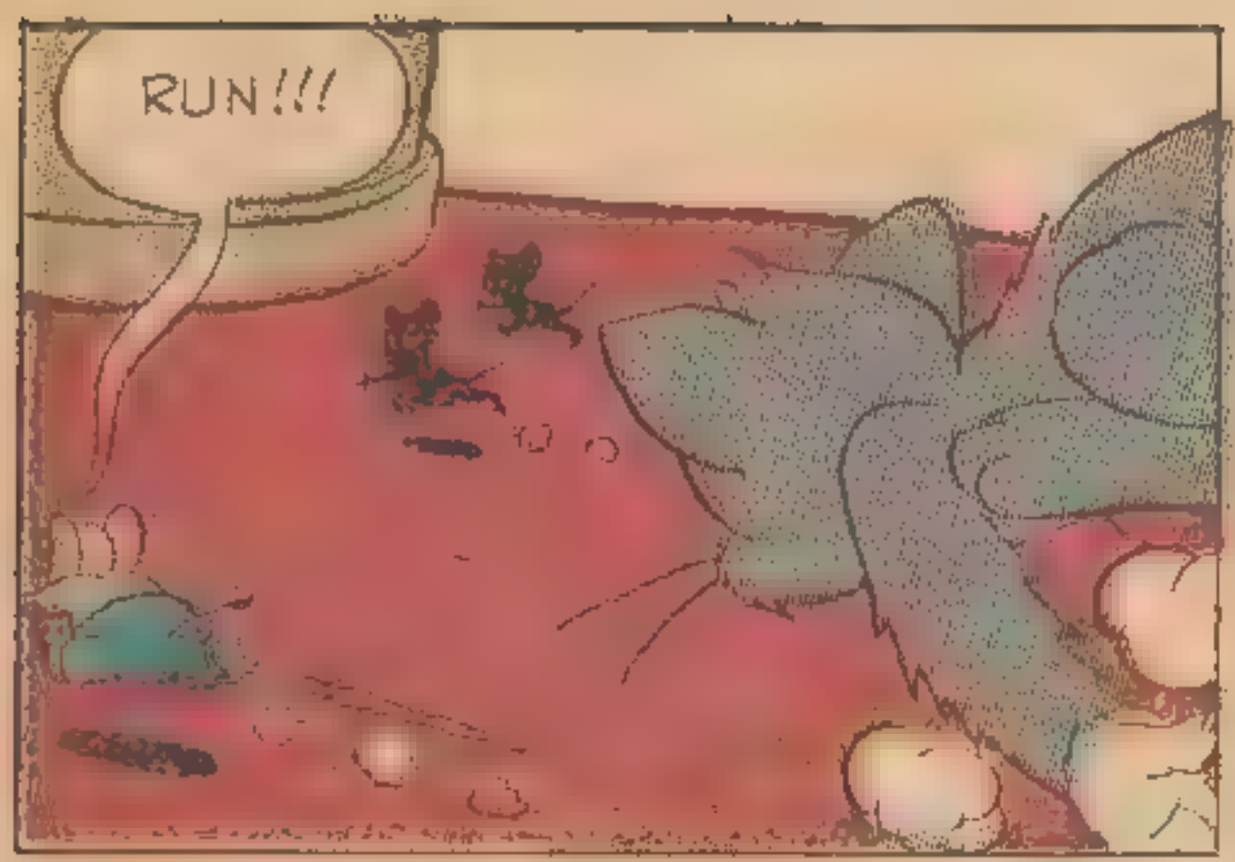

WHO'S TH-THAT?
SUGAR
WHAT'RE YOU GUYS DOIN' IN HERE?


WAITAMINNIT TUFF!
WE SAW THIS PLACE FIRST! IT'S OURS.
OH, YEH?

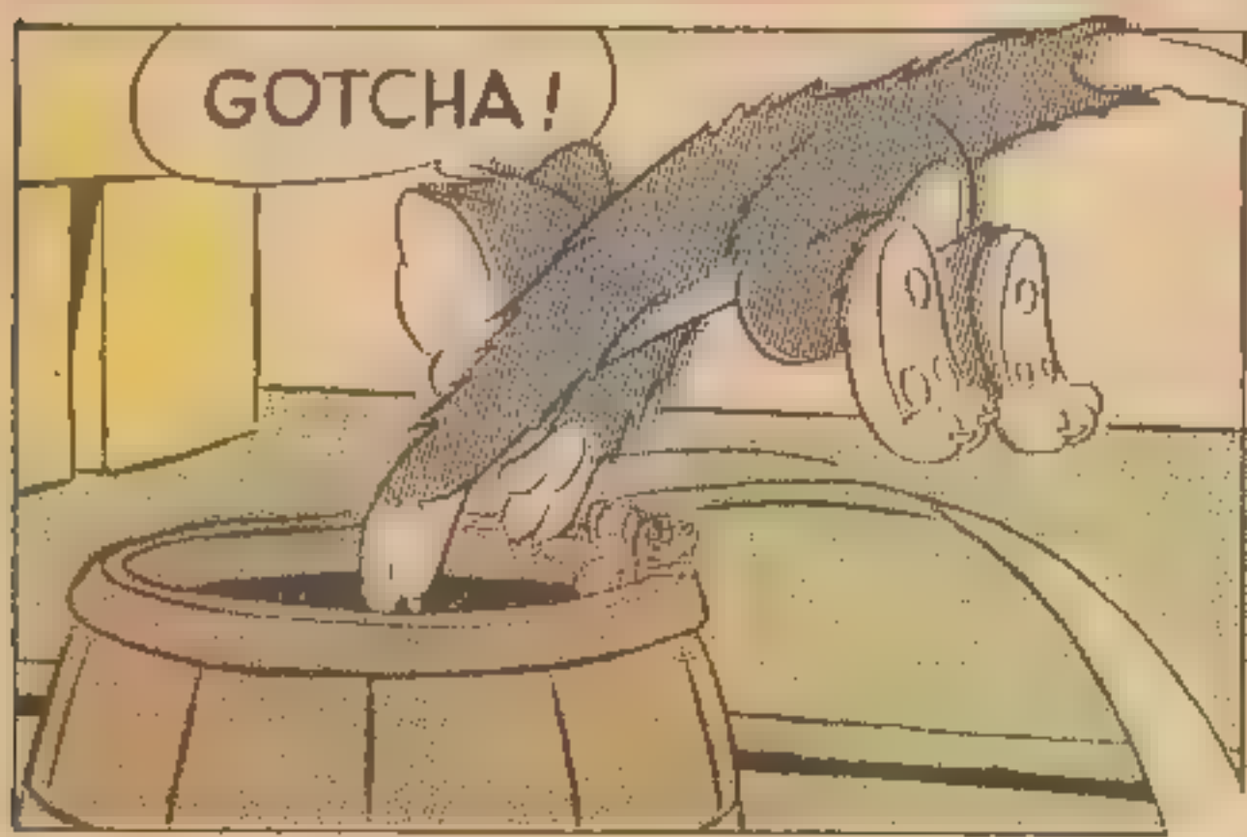

LISTEN, CATBAIT, THIS IS MY TERRITORY, SEE?
YEAH?


BUT, FELLERS! THIS PLACE IS BIG ENOUGH FER ALL OF US!
OH, YEH!


THIS IS MY TERRITORY!


RUN!!!

BBLRBLLRBLLB!
PICKLES

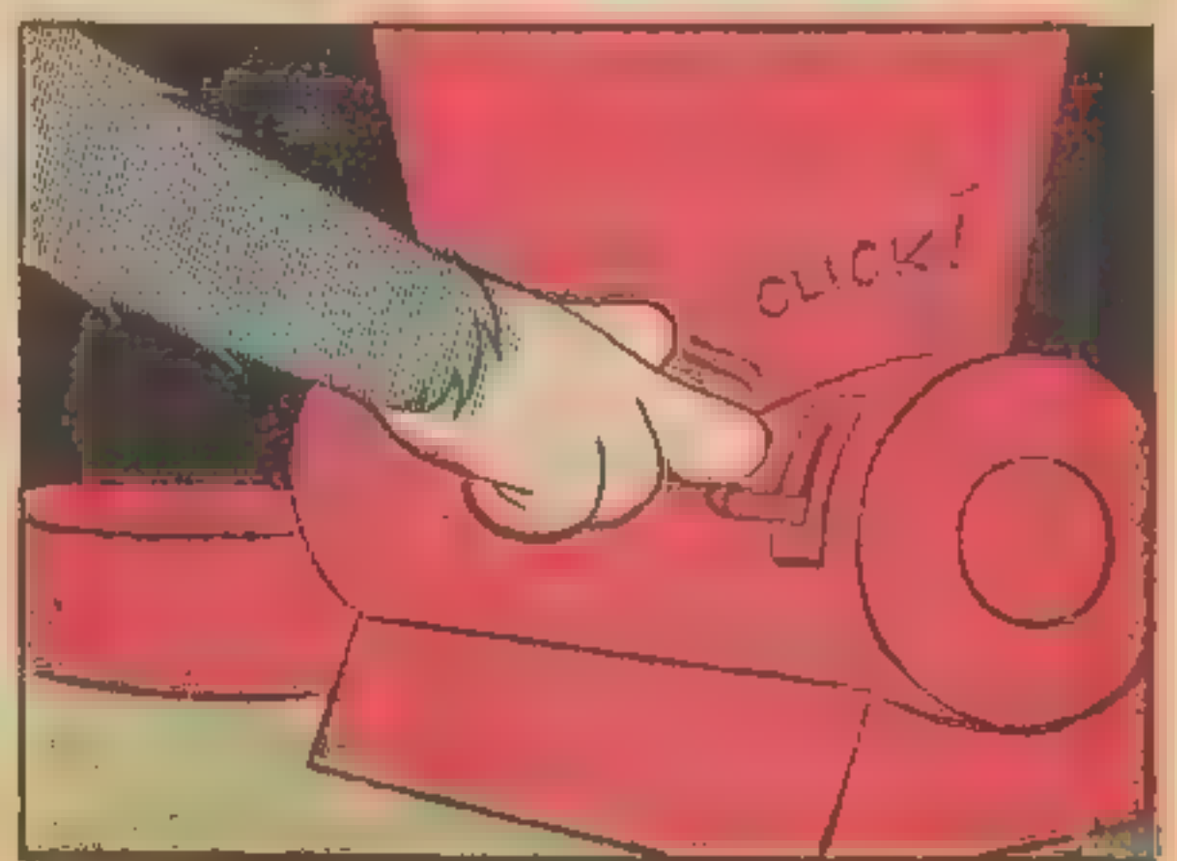

GOTCHA!

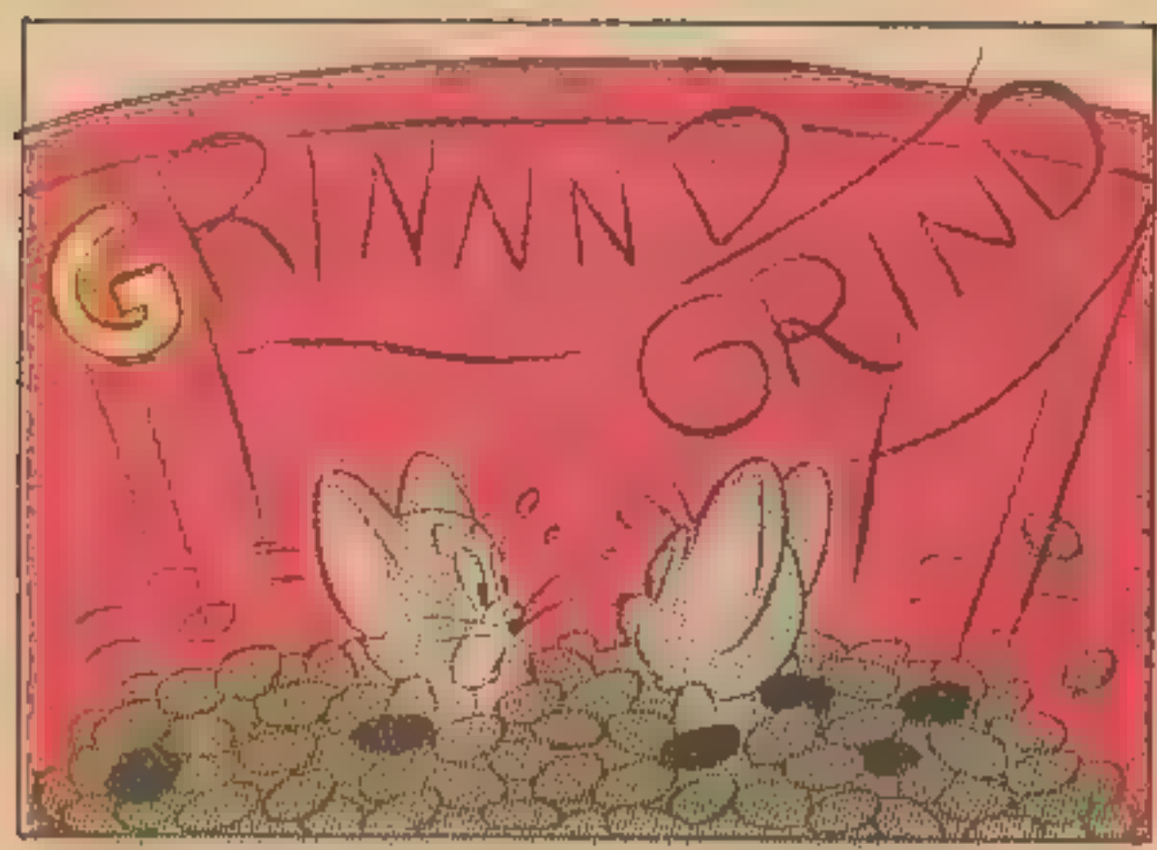
SPLASH!
HA HA! HO HO! HAW!

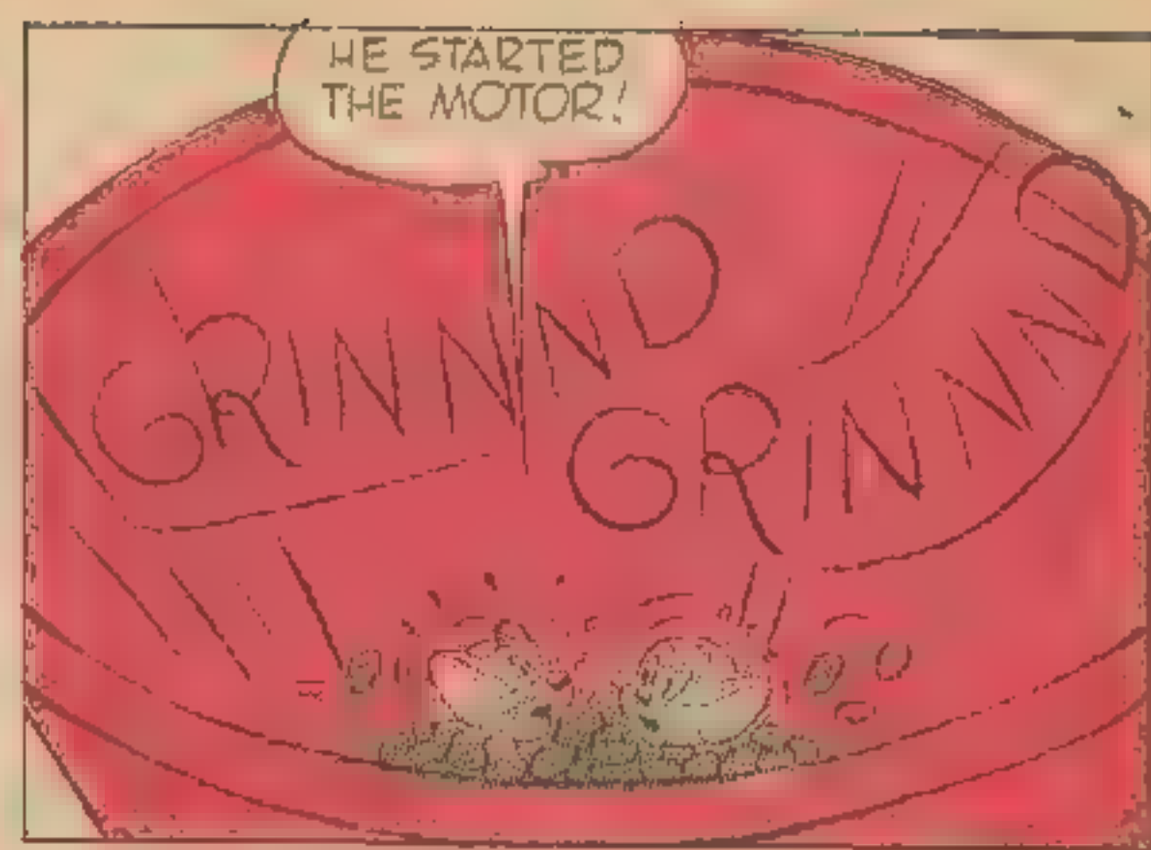
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE, TUFFY!
HA, HA! HA!

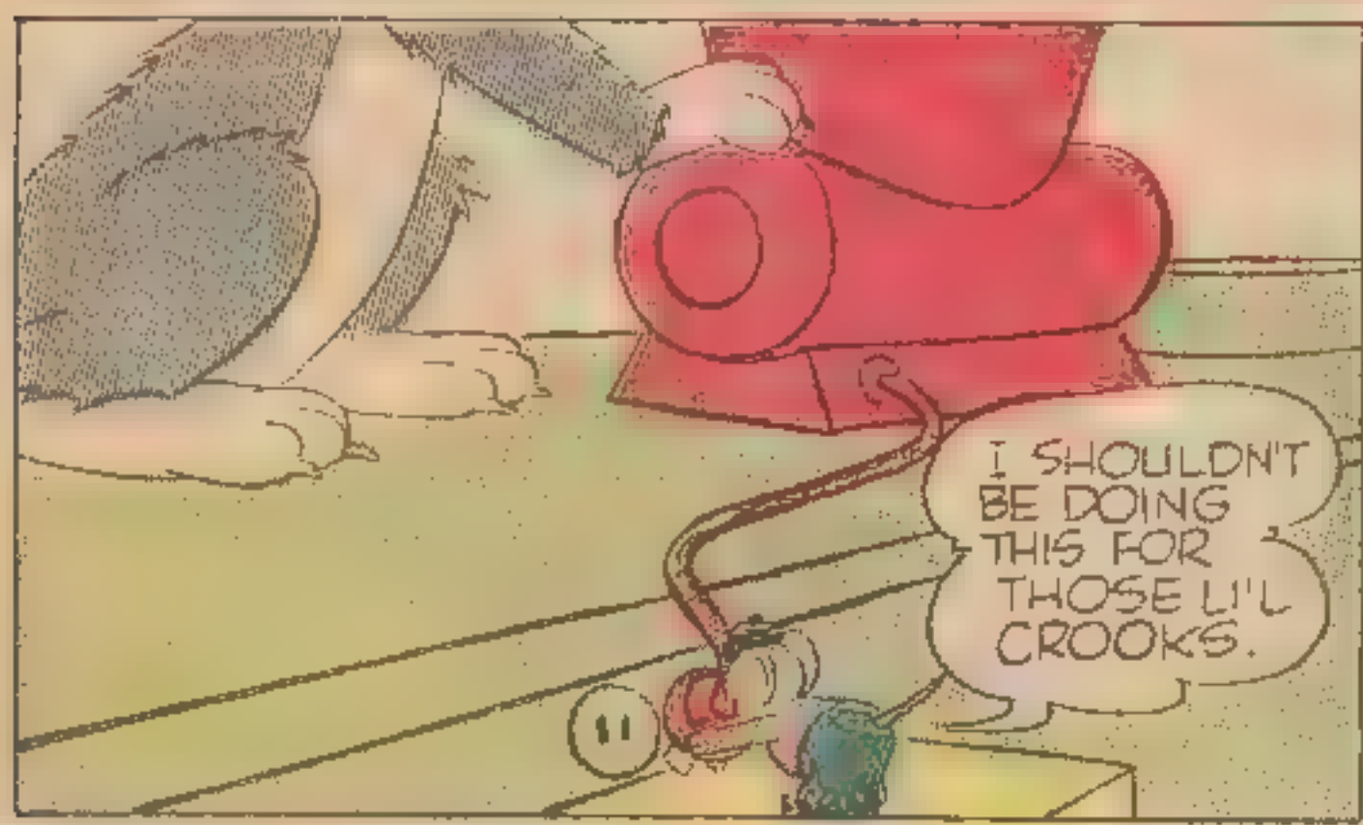
WE'LL HIDE IN HERE.

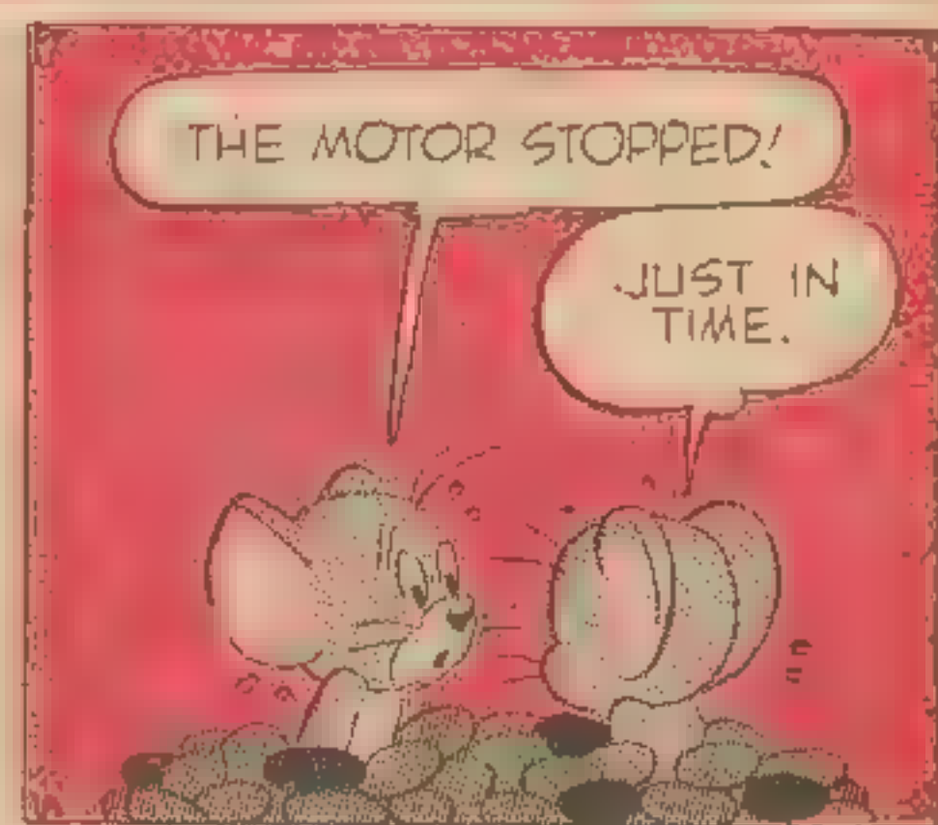
HIDE IN THE COFFEE GRINDER, WILL YA!

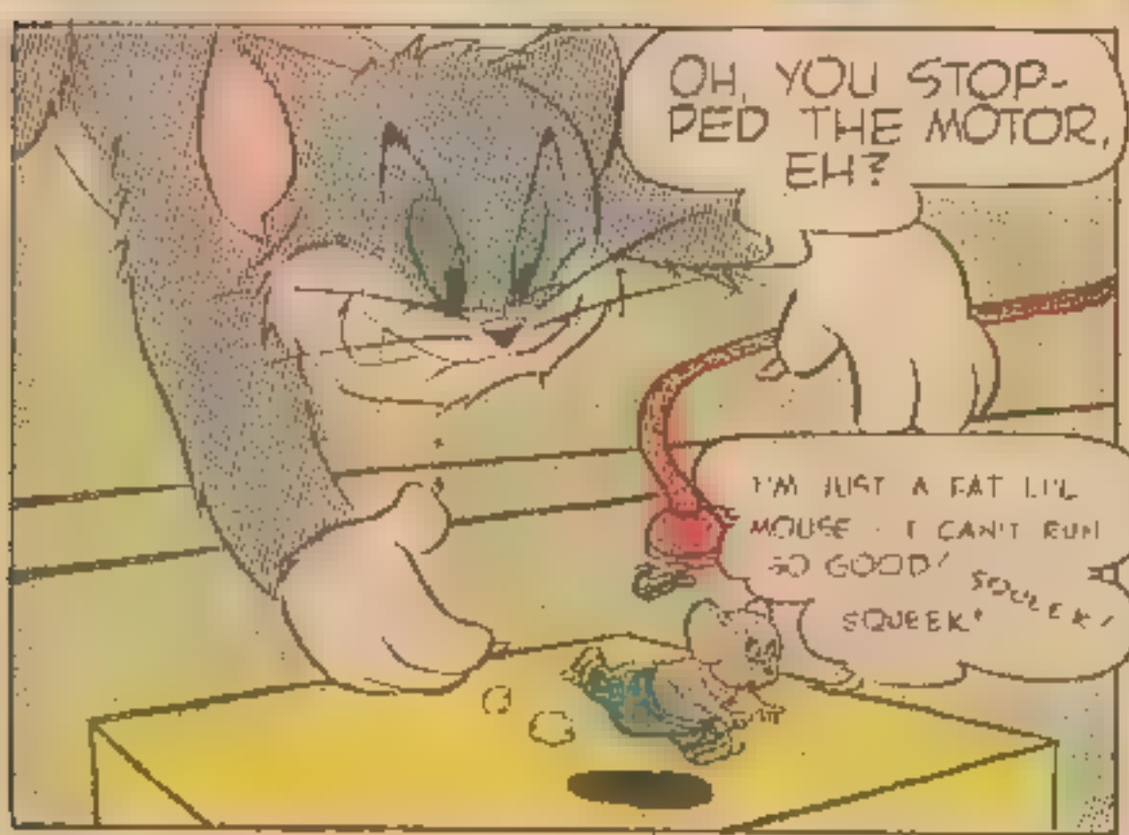

CLICK!

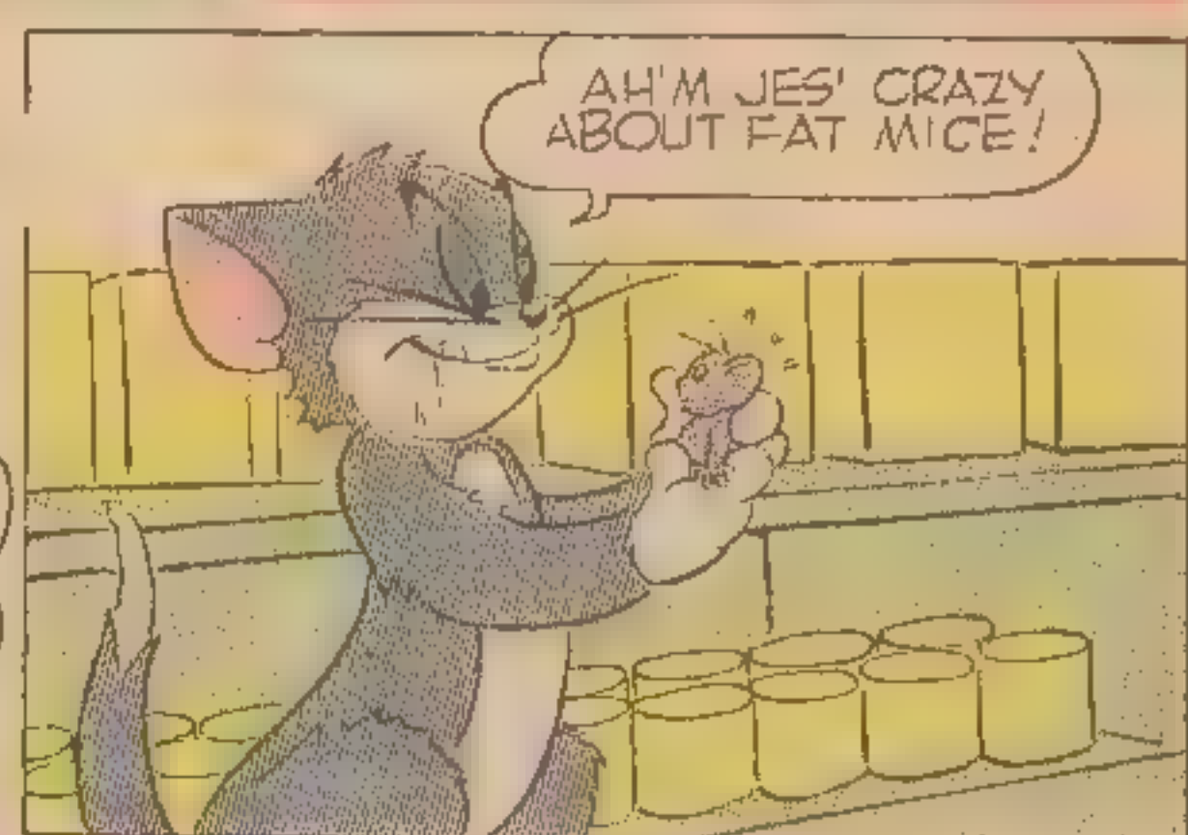

GRINND
GRIND

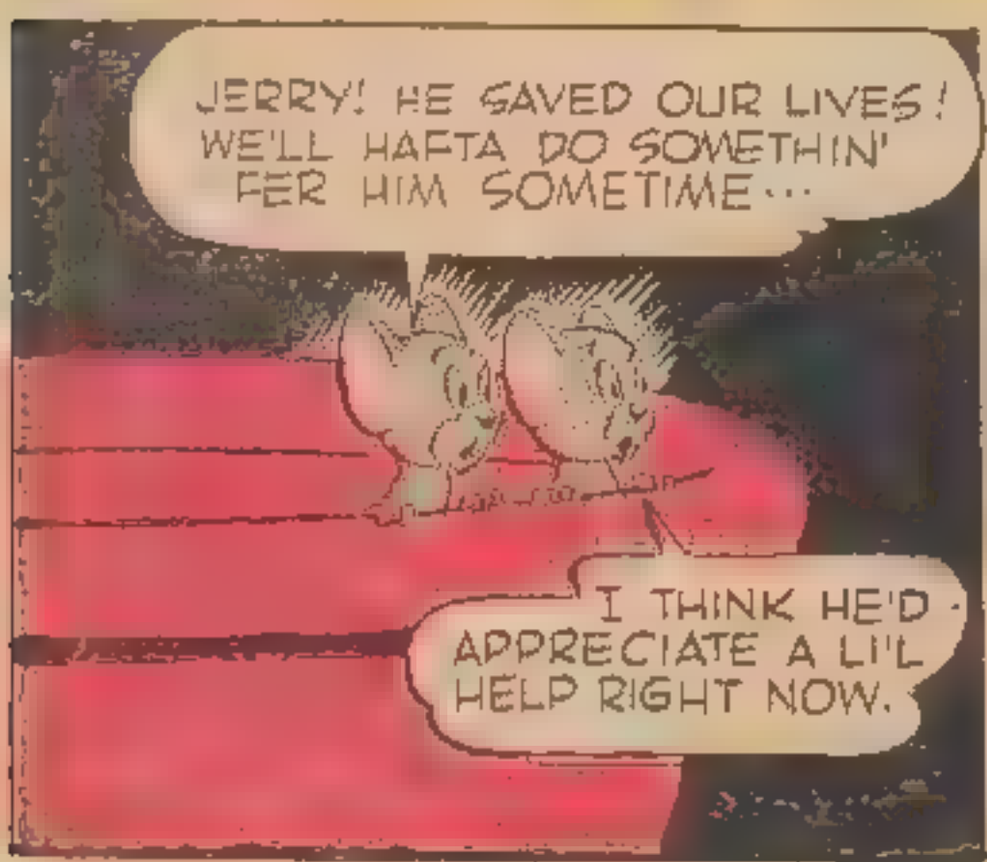

HE STARTED THE MOTOR!
GRINND
GRINND

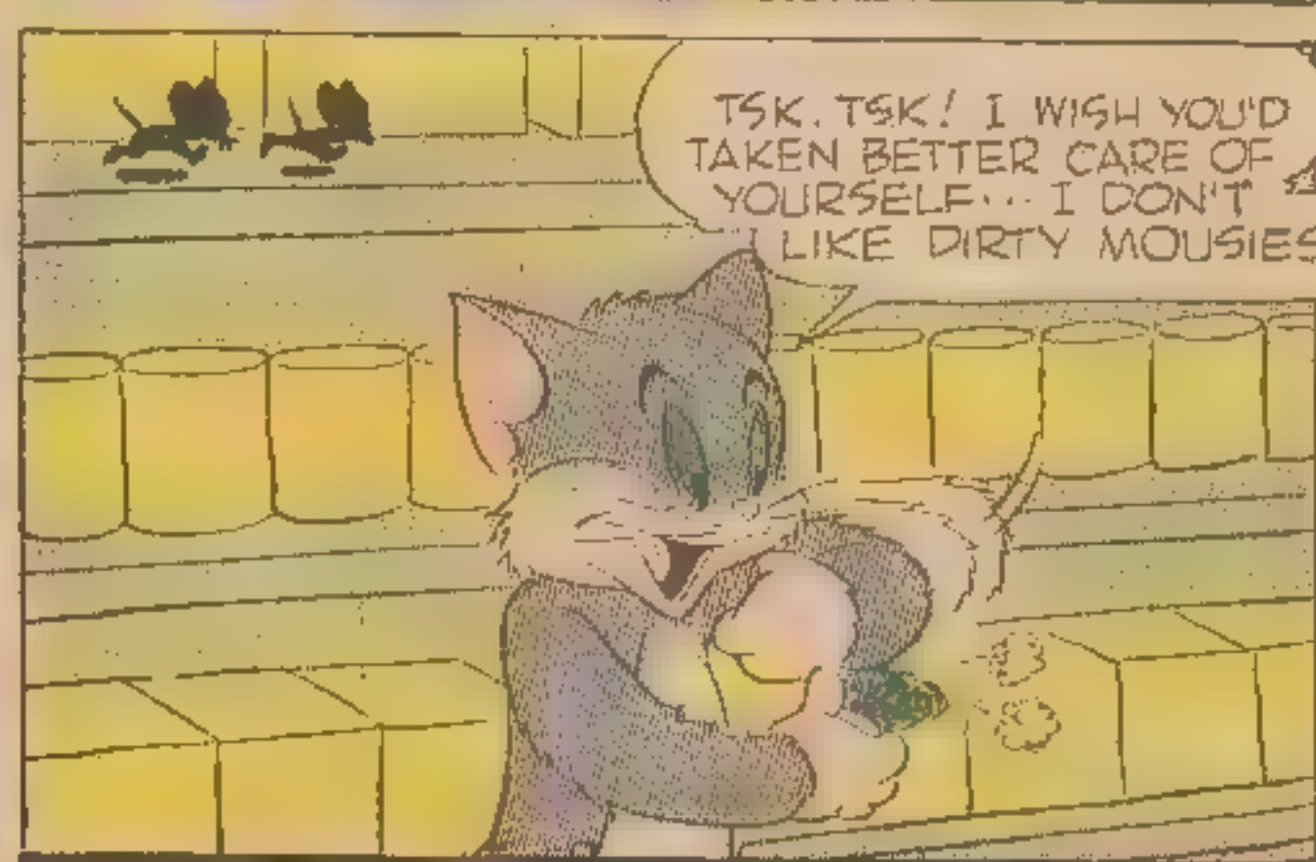

I SHOULDN'T BE DOING THIS FOR THOSE LI'L CROOKS.

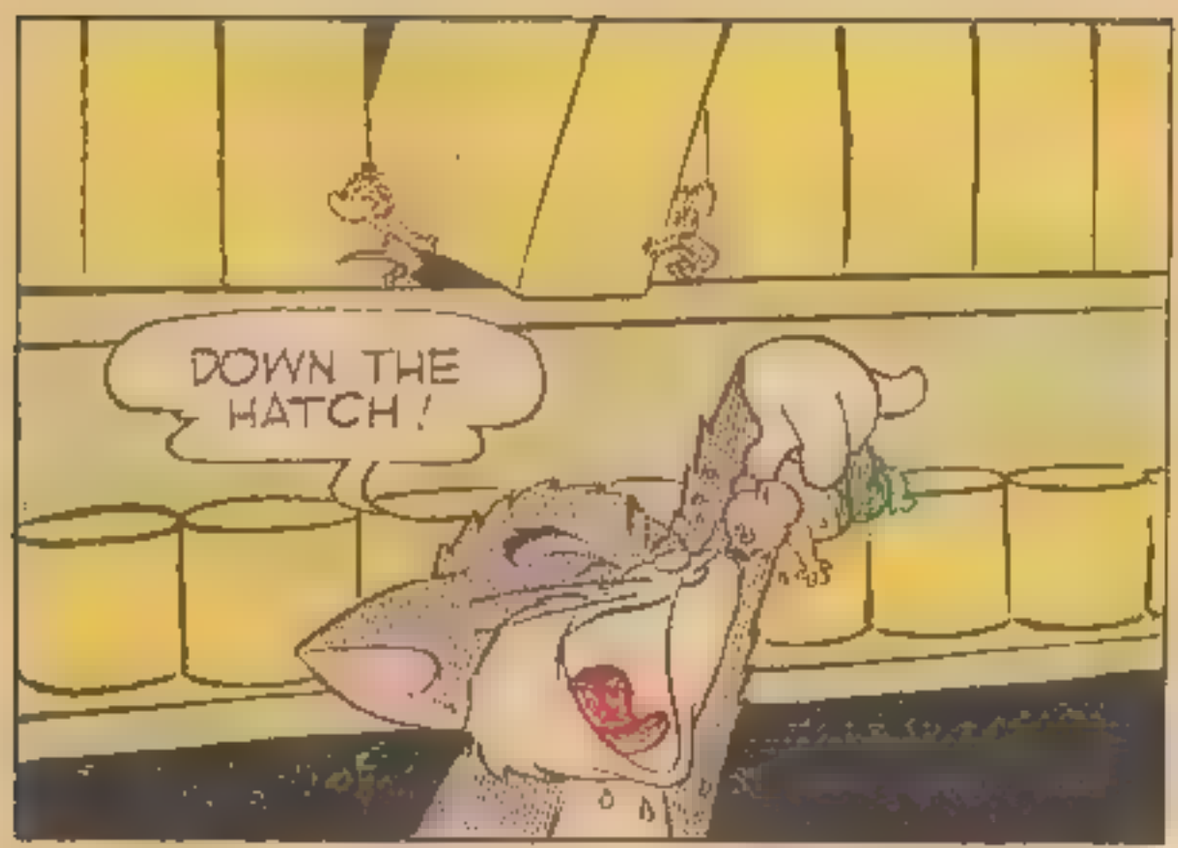

THE MOTOR STOPPED!
JUST IN TIME.

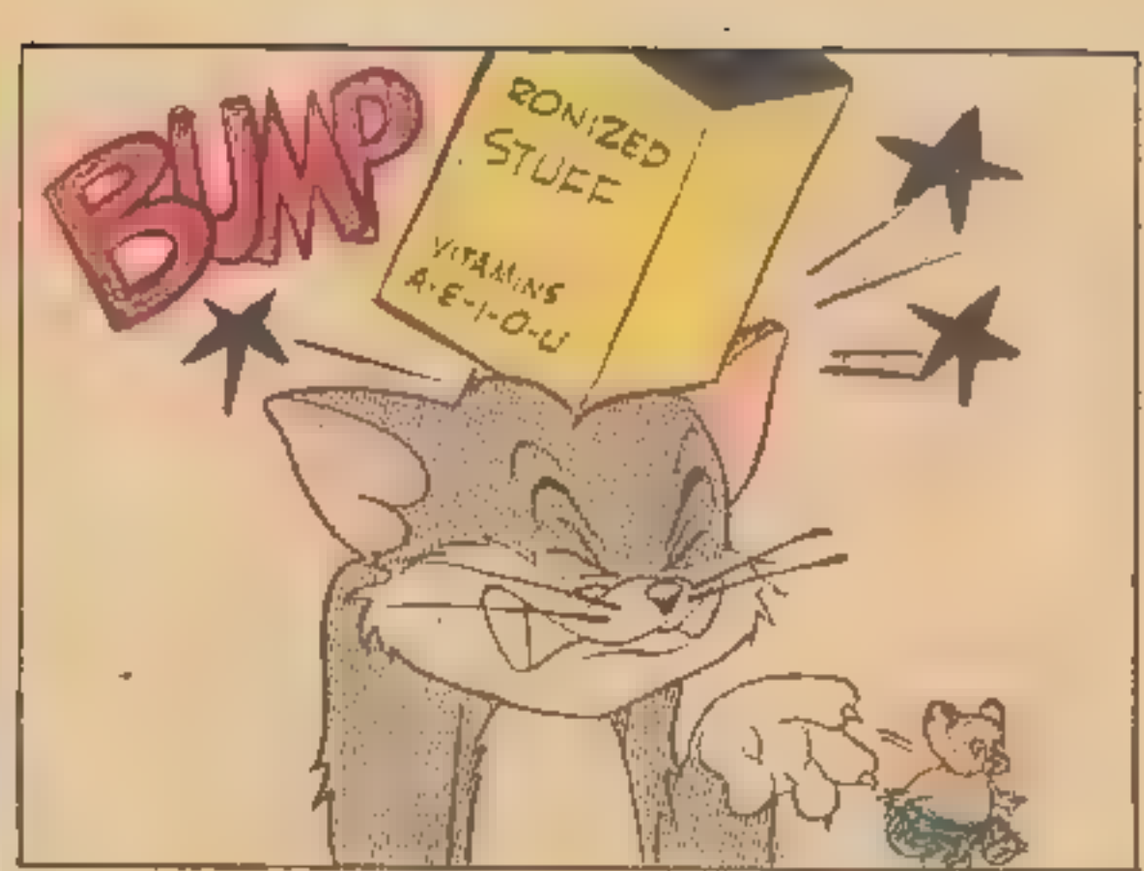

OH, YOU STOPPED THE MOTOR, EH?
I'M JUST A FAT LI'L MOUSE · I CAN'T RUN SO GOOD! SQUEEK! SQUEEK!

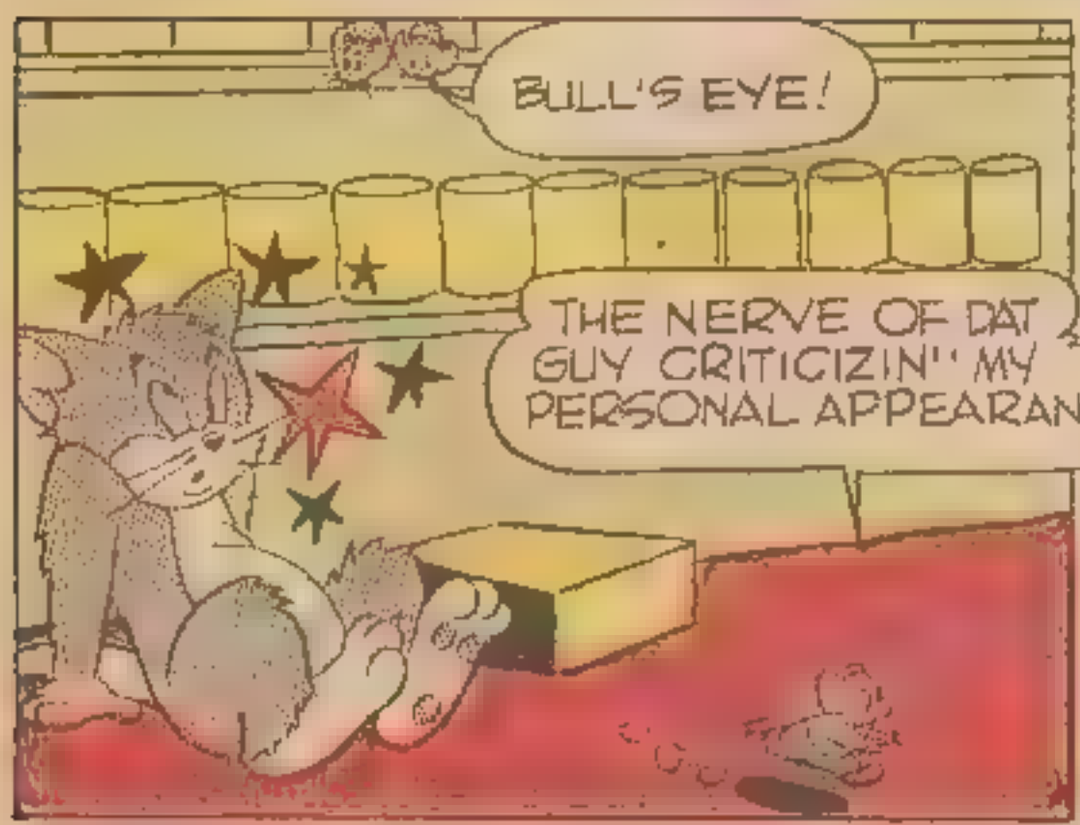

AH'M JES' CRAZY ABOUT FAT MICE!

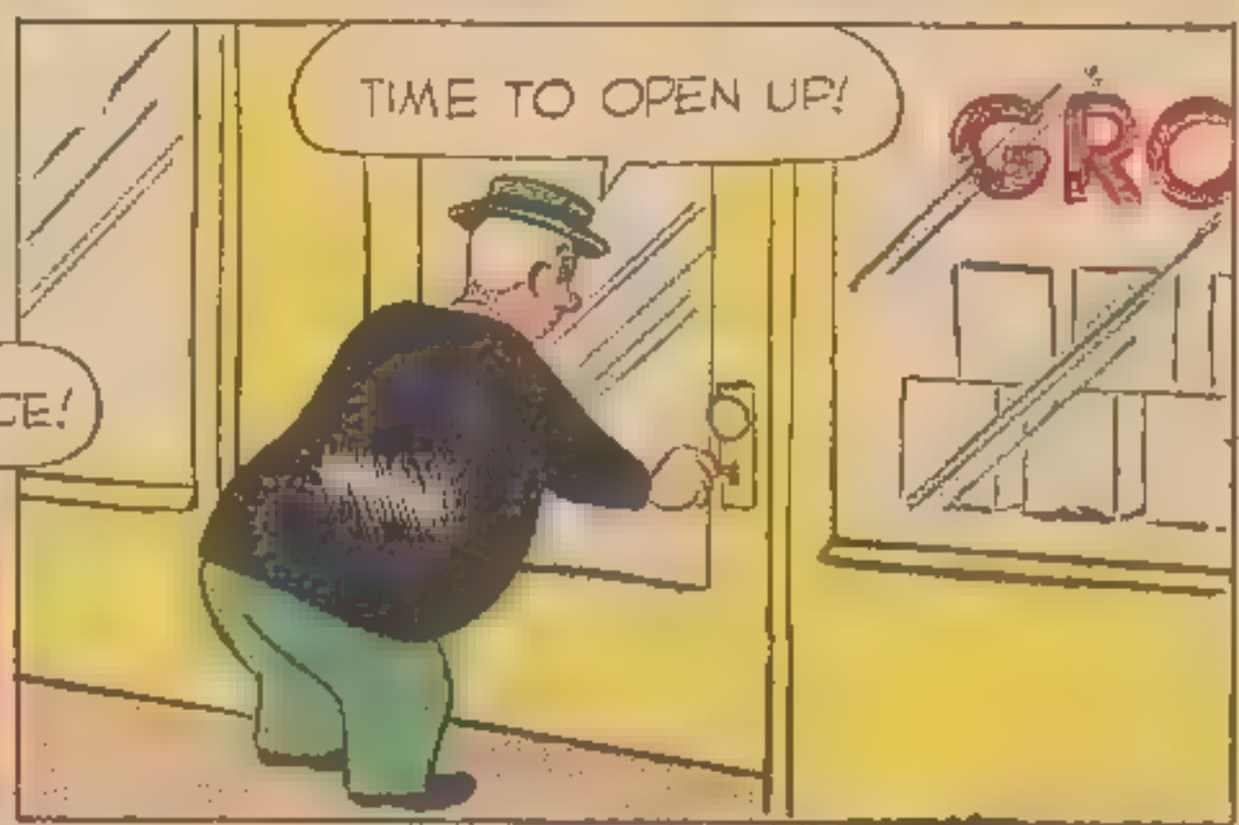

JERRY! HE SAVED OUR LIVES! WE'LL HAFTA DO SOMETHIN' FER HIM SOMETIME···
I THINK HE'D APPRECIATE A LI'L HELP RIGHT NOW.

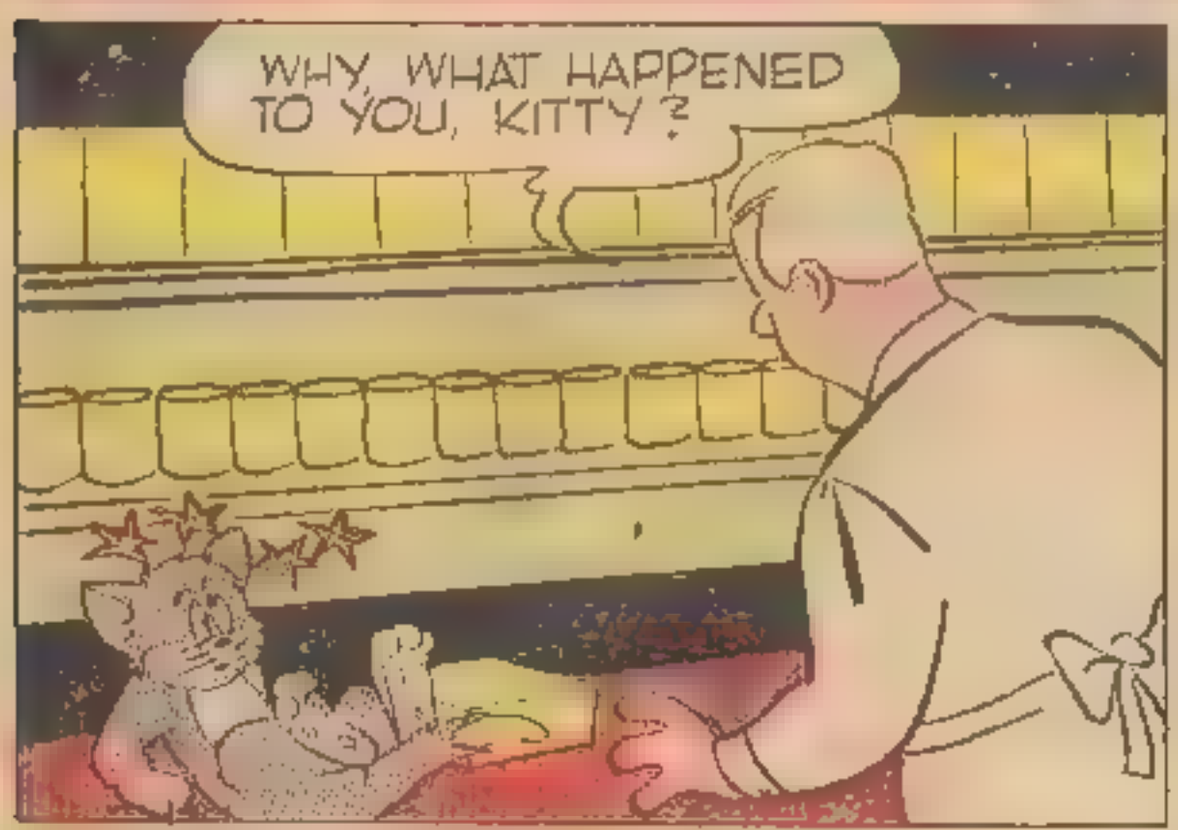

TSK, TSK! I WISH YOU'D TAKEN BETTER CARE OF YOURSELF··· I DON'T LIKE DIRTY MOUSIES!

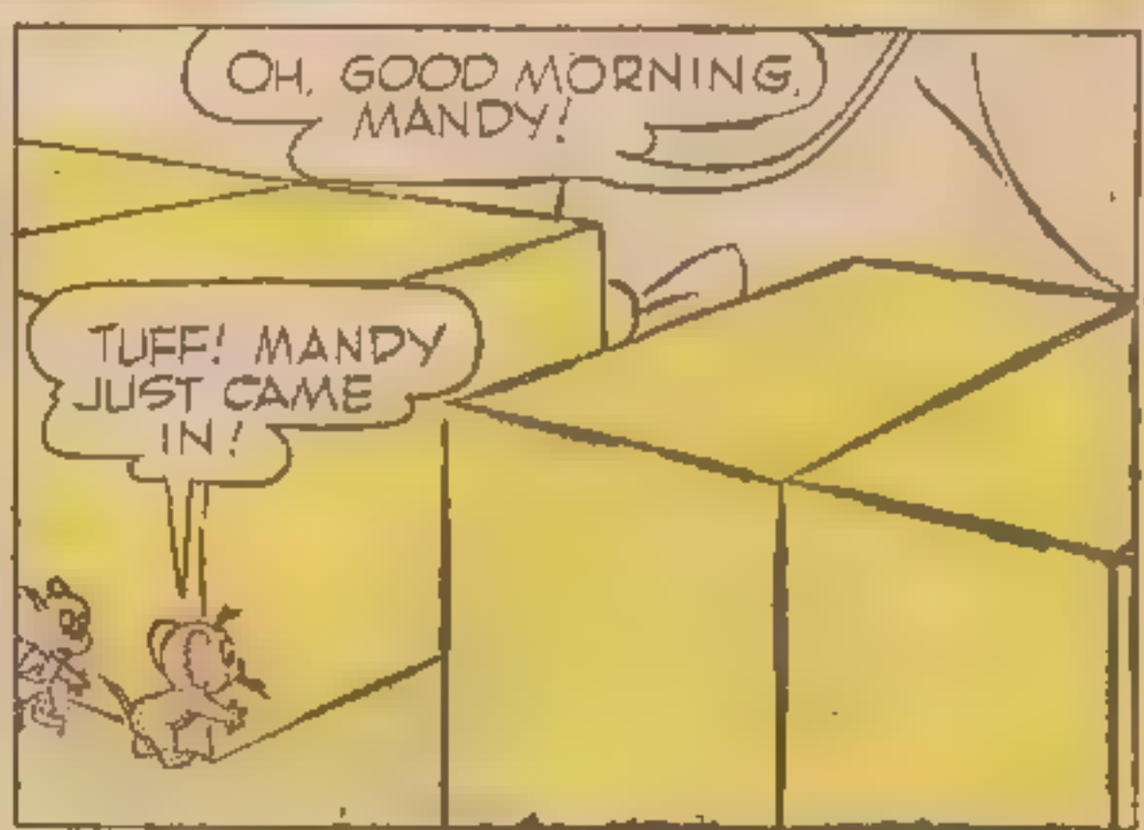

DOWN THE HATCH!

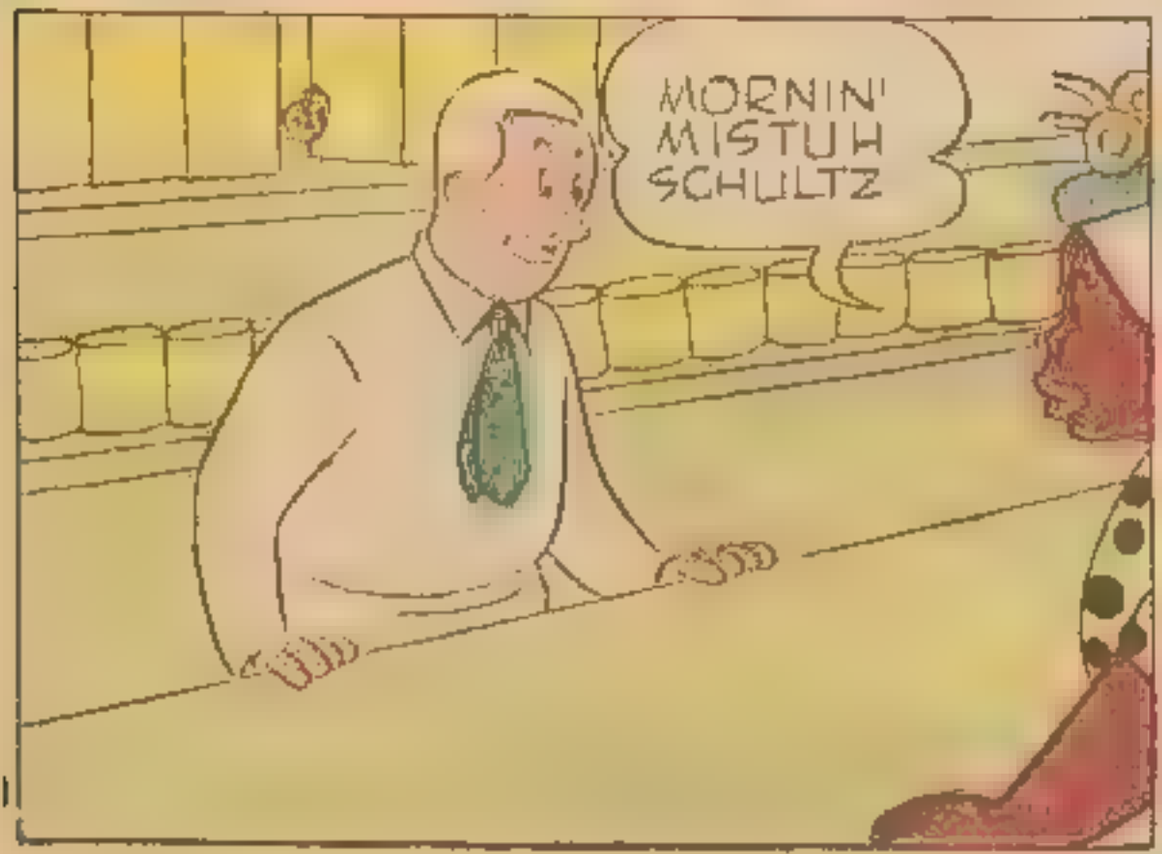

BUMP
RONIZED STUFF
VITAMINS A-E-I-O-U


BULL'S EYE!
THE NERVE OF DAT GUY CRITICIZIN' MY PERSONAL APPEARANCE!

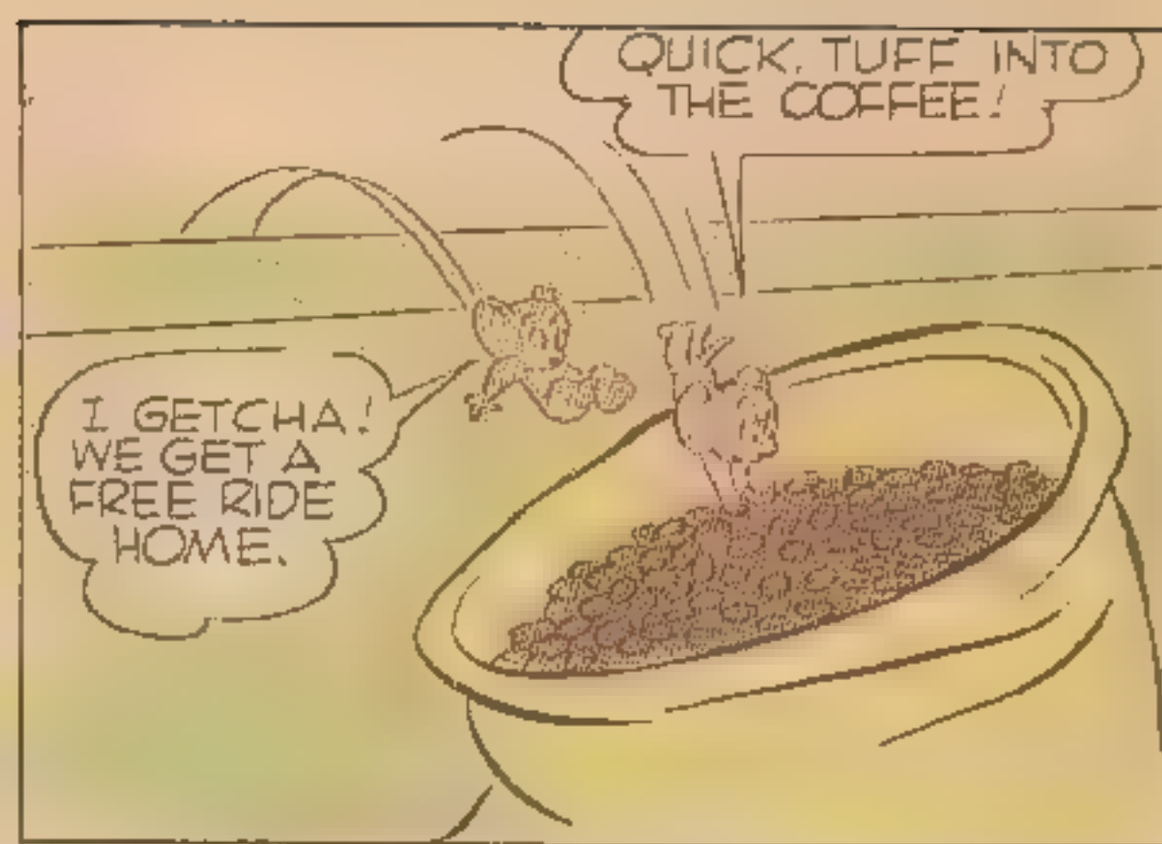

TIME TO OPEN UP!
GRO

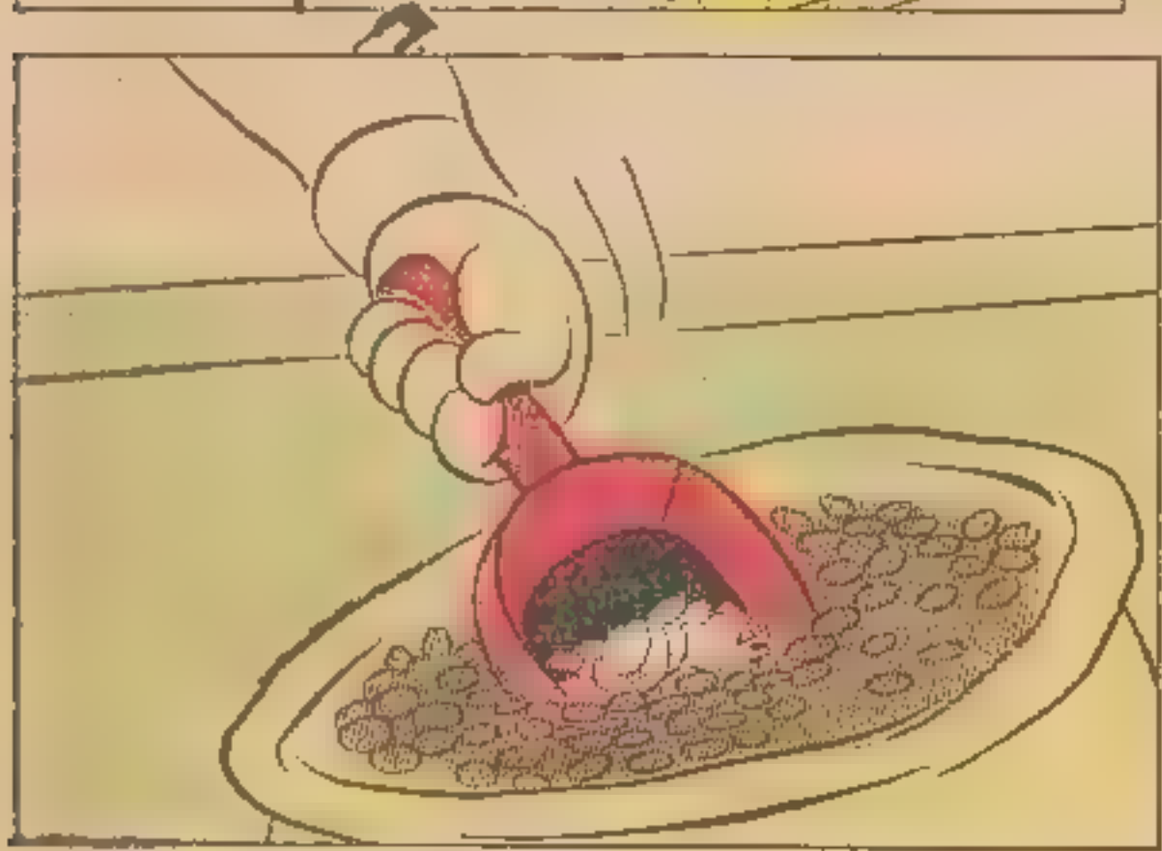

WHY, WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU, KITTY?

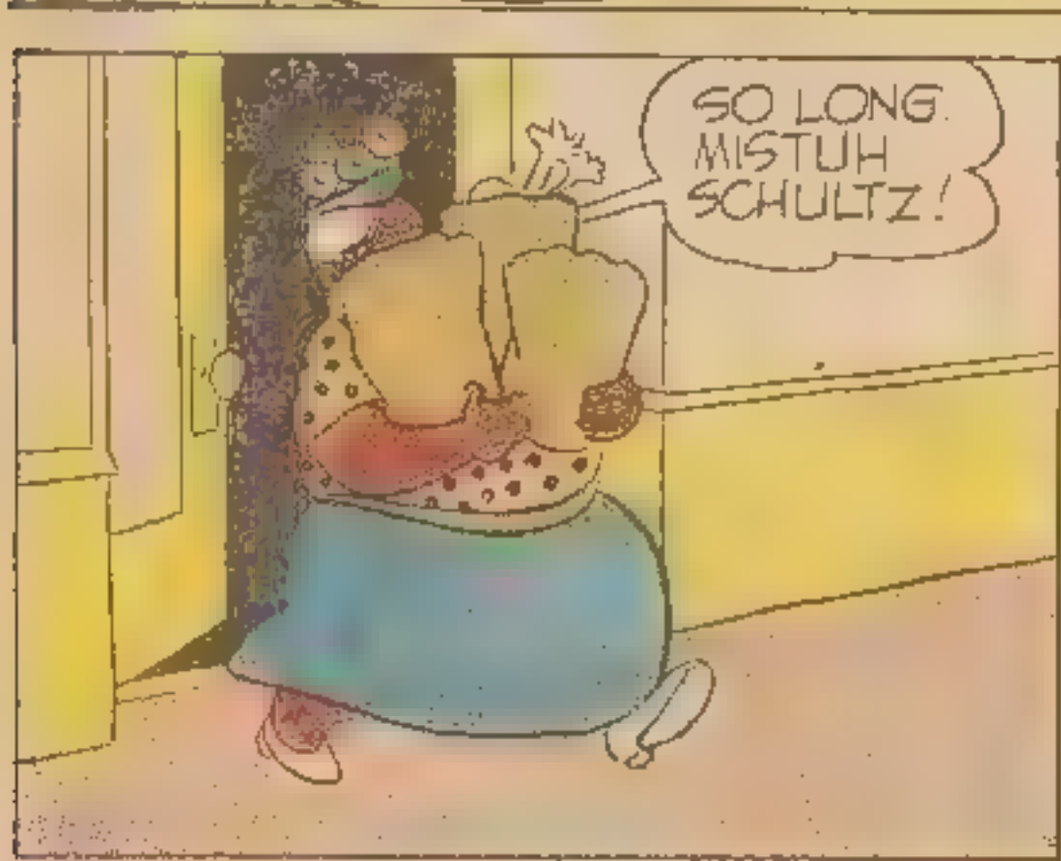

OH, GOOD MORNING, MANDY!
TUFF! MANDY JUST CAME IN!

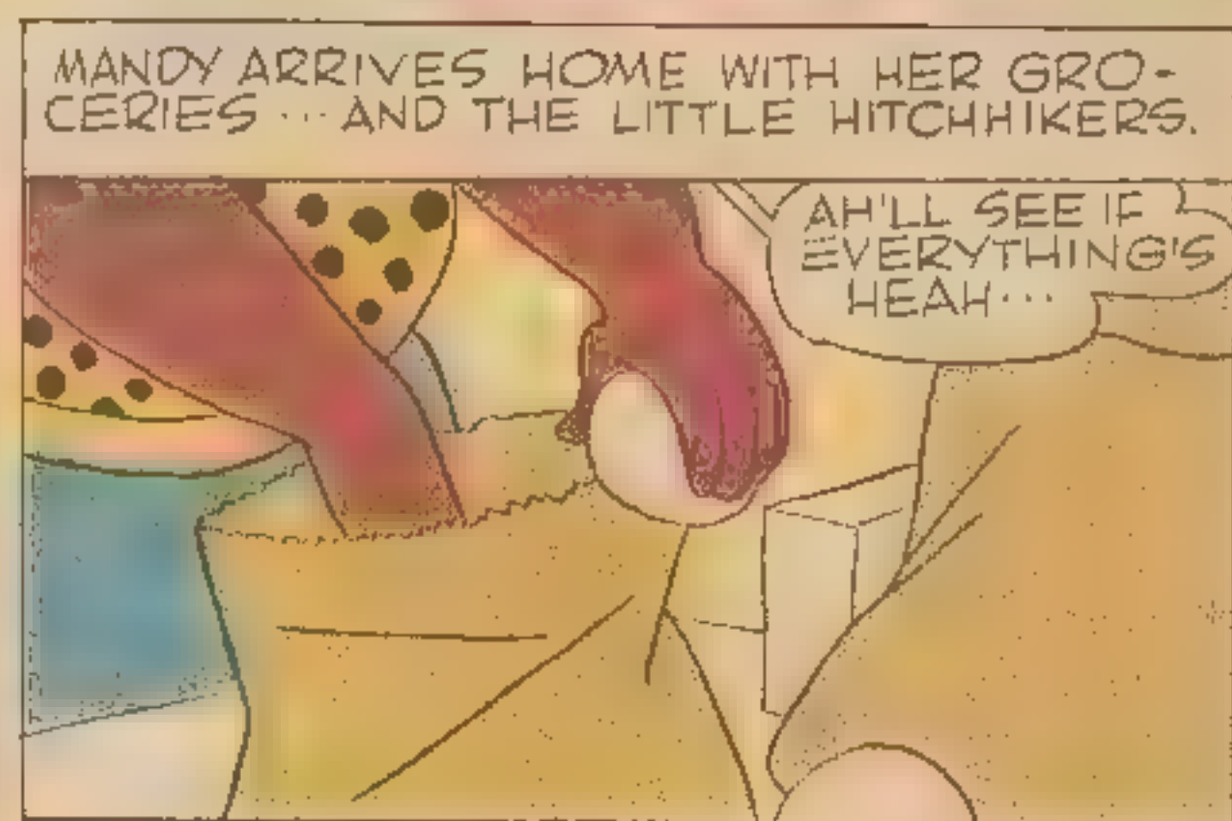

MORNIN' MISTUH SCHULTZ

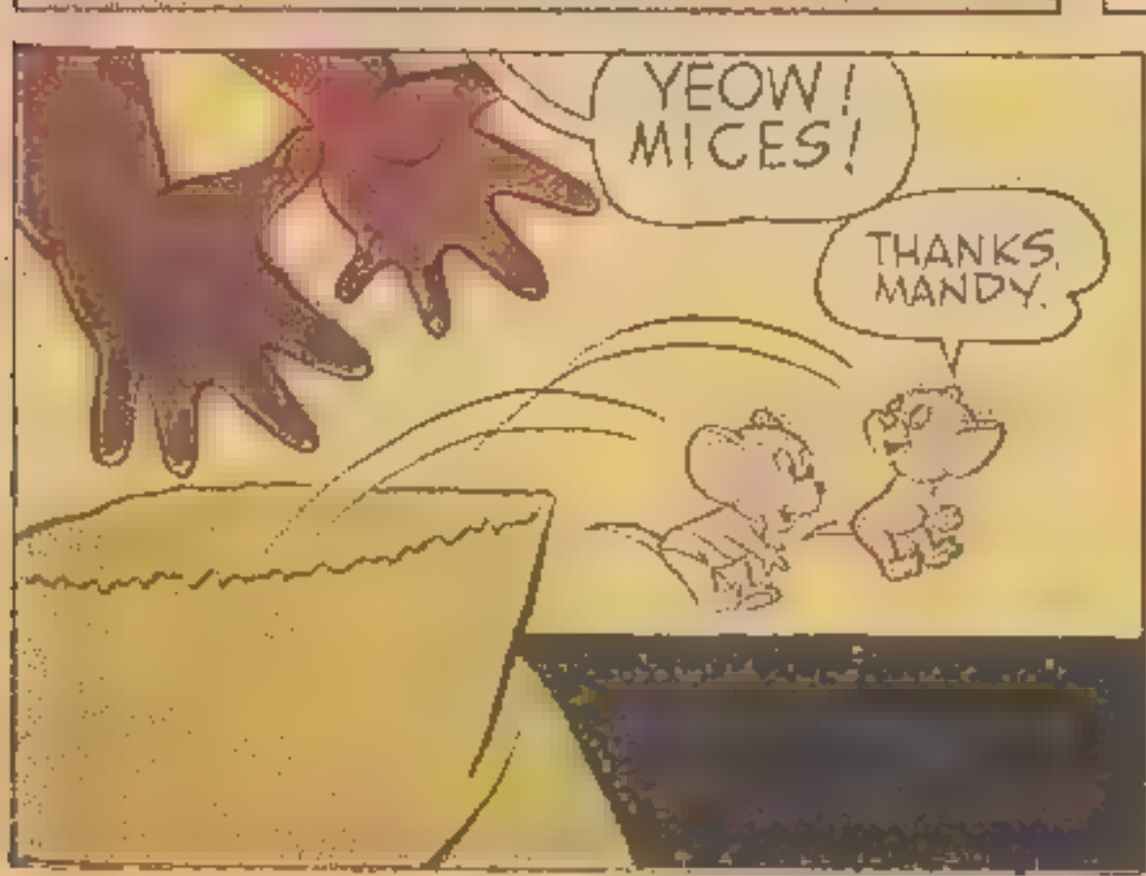
I HAVE A DOZEN OB EGGS ..STRICTLY FRESH!

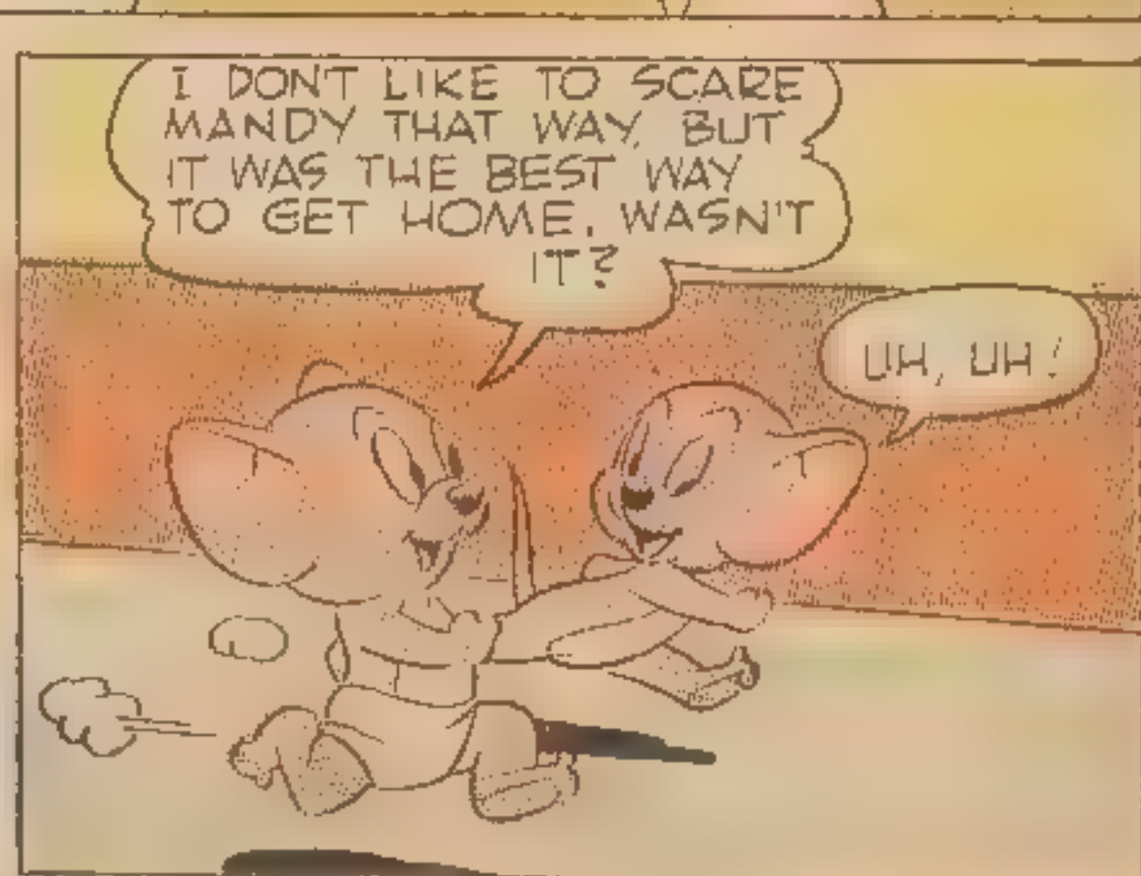






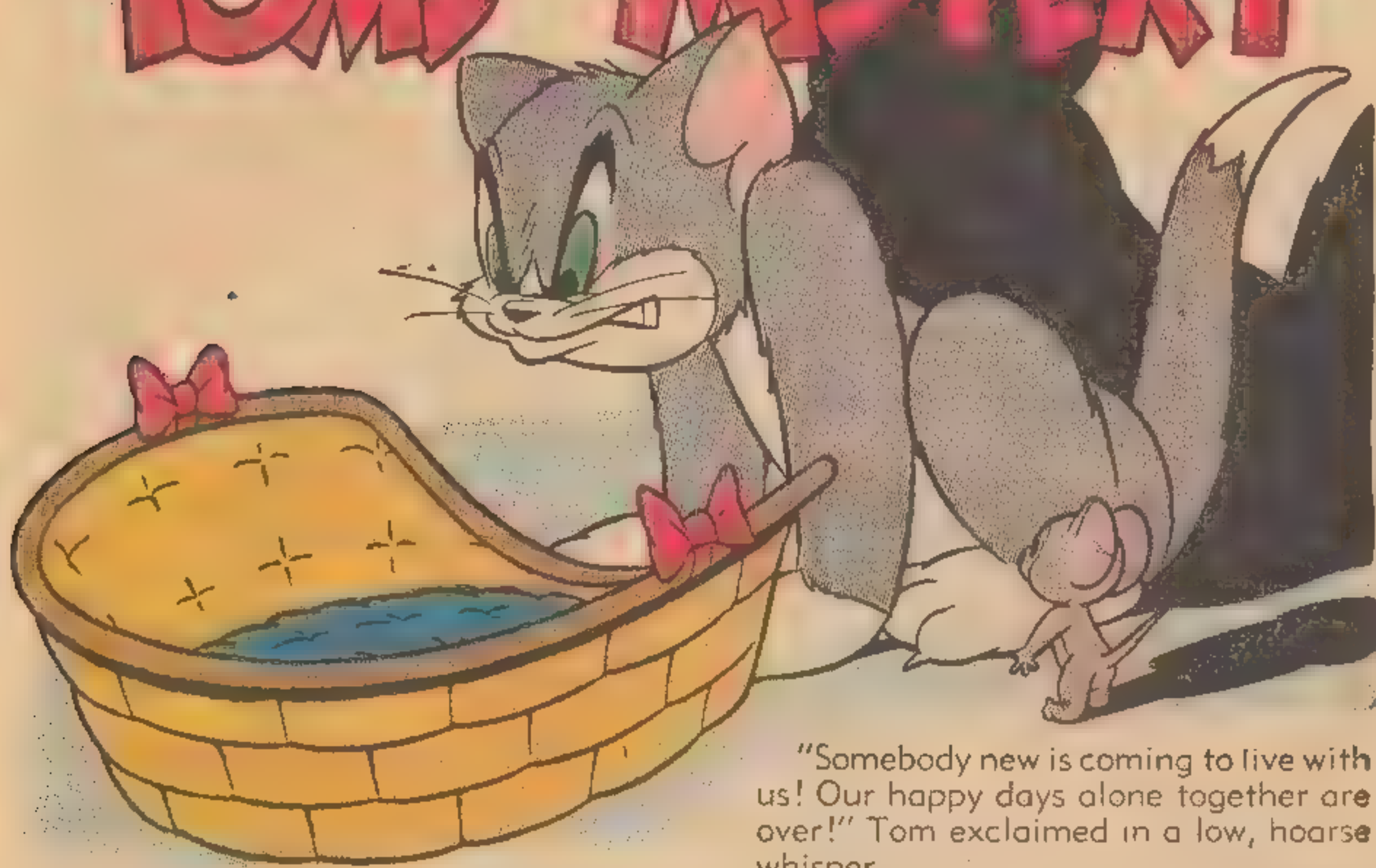






M-G-M CARTOONS distributed by Loew's Incorporated

TOM'S MYSTERY



Tom scratched his sharp claws across the little door which led to Jerry's house in the baseboard of the living room.

"Pssst!" he hissed. "C'm on out, Jerry! I've got somethin' important to tell you!"

The tiny door opened a narrow crack and Jerry's bright eyes looked warily out at Tom.

"All right! Tell me!" he said.

"Come all the way out!" Tom insisted. "There's a big mystery around here! I want to talk to you about it."

But Jerry well knew Tom's sly tricks for coaxing him out of the safety of his little house. So he stayed where he was.

"Cro your heart that you're telling the truth. And promise not to grab me!" Jerry demanded.

Tom crossed his heart and promised. So, finally, Jerry edged cautiously out of his house and stood beside the crouching, green-eyed Tom.

"What's the mystery?" he asked.

"Somebody new is coming to live with us! Our happy days alone together are over!" Tom exclaimed in a low, hoarse whisper.

"How do you know?" Jerry squeaked excitedly.

"Follow me! I'll show you!" Tom said, and padded silently across the rug.

The worried little Jerry followed him out of the room, up the stairs, and into a bedroom.

"It's in the closet!" Tom muttered. "The door was open. That's how I happened to discover it."

The closet door was slightly ajar. The two slipped through into the darkness.

"There!" Tom groaned, pointing.

Jerry looked and gasped. On the floor of the closet stood a small, white wicker basket. It was lined with soft padding and decorated with ribbon bows.

"What is it?" Jerry asked, bewildered.

"It's a CAT BASKET!" Tom exploded. "It's a fancy, soft bed for a fancy, soft cat! That means that the Family is goin' to get another cat! And that means the end of all our fun!"

"But why?" Jerry wanted to know. "We can put the new cat in his place. We can show him . . ."

"Oh, yeah?" Tom interrupted with a sneer. "He'll be the boss around here, the PET! You don't see 'em givin' me a fancy basket, do you? No! I sleep on a mat in the kitchen. The new one'll have this soft bed! He'll be the favorite. We won't dare to tease him or play rough. I know. I've lived with PETS before!"

Tom paused and his eyes flashed green fire in the darkness of the closet.

"As for you," he sputtered at Jerry, "he won't play with you and be friends, the way I do. He'll catch you an' EAT YOU UP!"

The horrified Jerry gasped. "What'll we do?" he quavered.

"We've gotta get rid of him before he gets here," Tom decided.

"Yeah!" Jerry agreed. "What do you say we start by tearing up his bed? If he hasn't a bed, he won't stay . . . maybe."

"Sometimes you're sorta smart, Jerry," Tom said, admiringly. "Let's get busy!"

They went to work with vim and vigor, with sharp teeth and sharper claws. They yanked the soft padding out of the basket and tore it to shreds. They scratched and slashed the gleaming wicker. They clawed the ribbon bows to bits.

As they were finishing the wrecking of the basket, they heard the click of Missus' high heels on the stairs.

"Quick! Under the bed!" Tom hissed in panic.

Swiftly they scurried beneath the protecting flounces of the bed spread and crouched in the darkness, listening.

Missus crossed the room to the closet. There was a breath-taking silence. Then Missus screamed and called to Cook.

A moment later Cook pounded up the stairs and into the room.

"Look!" Missus cried. "Somebody's been in the closet and torn my beautiful basket to pieces!"

"Lan's sake!" Cook groaned. "It sure looks like some o' ole Tom's work! But he's the one that's goin' to suffer. He'll jest have to keep on sleepin' on the mat in the kitchen."

"Yes," Missus wailed. "And he's been so good lately that I was going to surprise him with this pretty, soft bed!"

In the under-the-bed blackness Tom glared at Jerry. Jerry shivered and moved away as far as he could.

They waited in electric silence until Missus and Cook were gone. Then Tom leaped toward the shuddering Jerry.

"It was YOU that thought of tearing up the basket!" he screeched. "You ruined my beautiful new bed. I'll get you! I'll . . ."

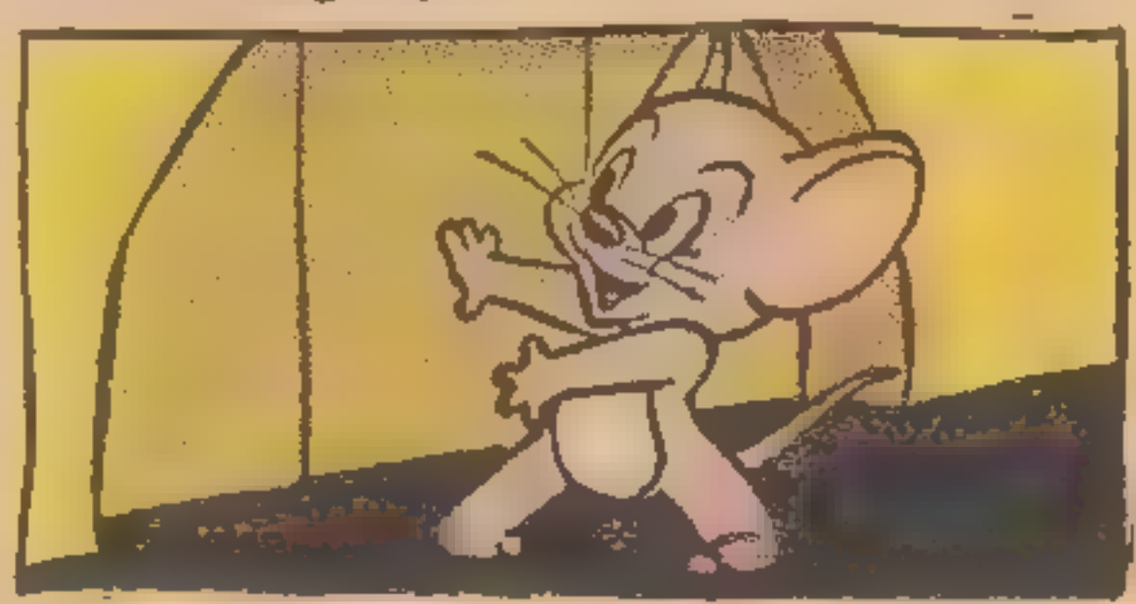
But Jerry dodged and rolled out from under the bed. He scuttled across the room and down the stairs, with Tom breathing fire and threats at his heels.

Gulping, Jerry darted into the haven of his little house and slammed the door, just as Tom's sharp claws swooped down . . . and missed him.

For a long time there was a tingling quiet on both sides of the little door. Then Tom spoke in a low, coaxing voice.

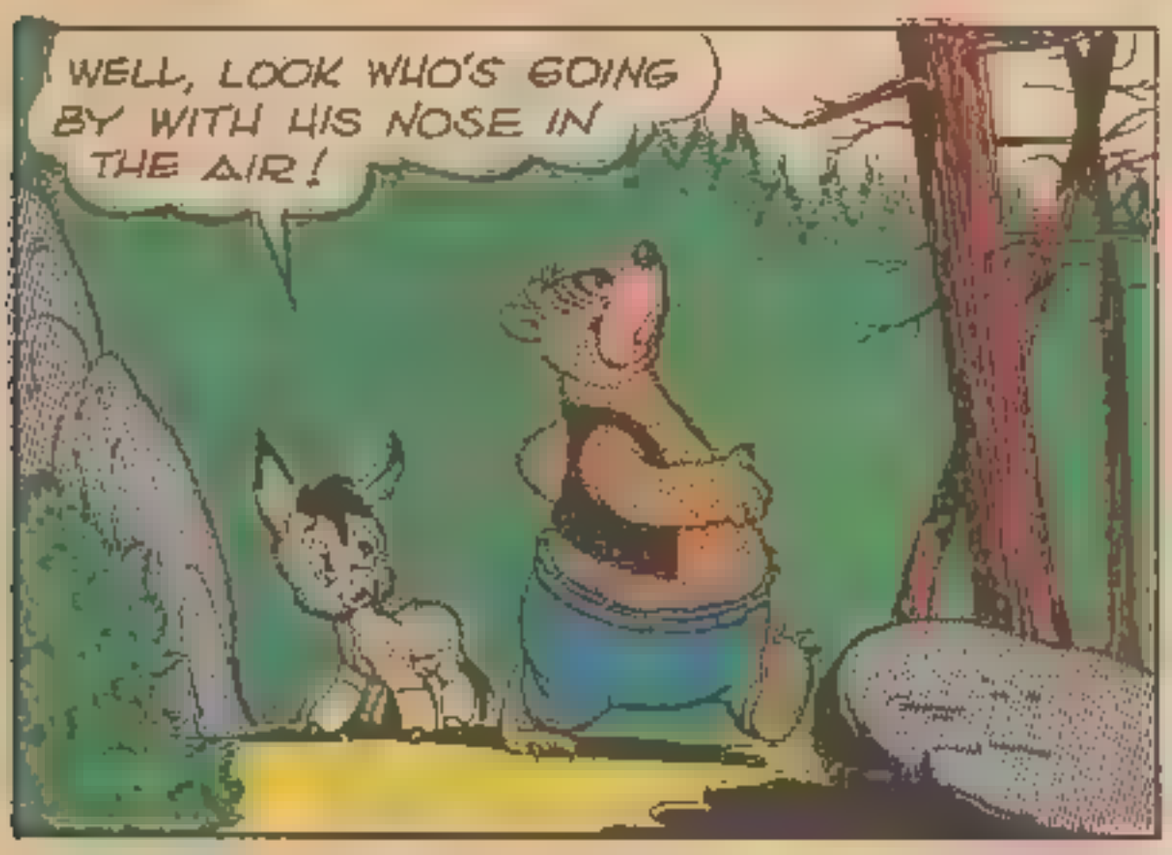
"C'mon out, Jerry!" he whispered softly. "I got somethin' else to tell you, somethin' important an' mysterious "

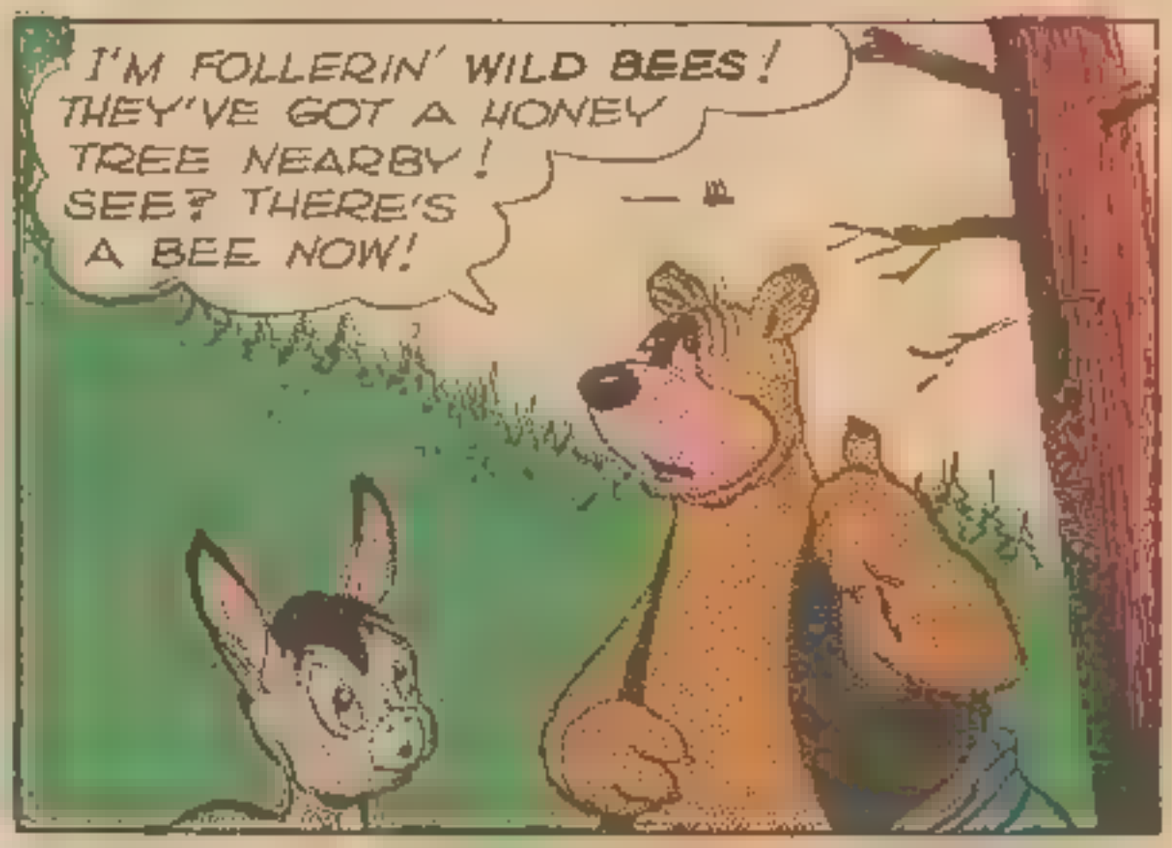
"I'm busy now, Tom," Jerry answered from behind the tightly closed door. "And, after this, I'll READ my mysteries, instead of listenin' to 'em," he chuckled gaily.

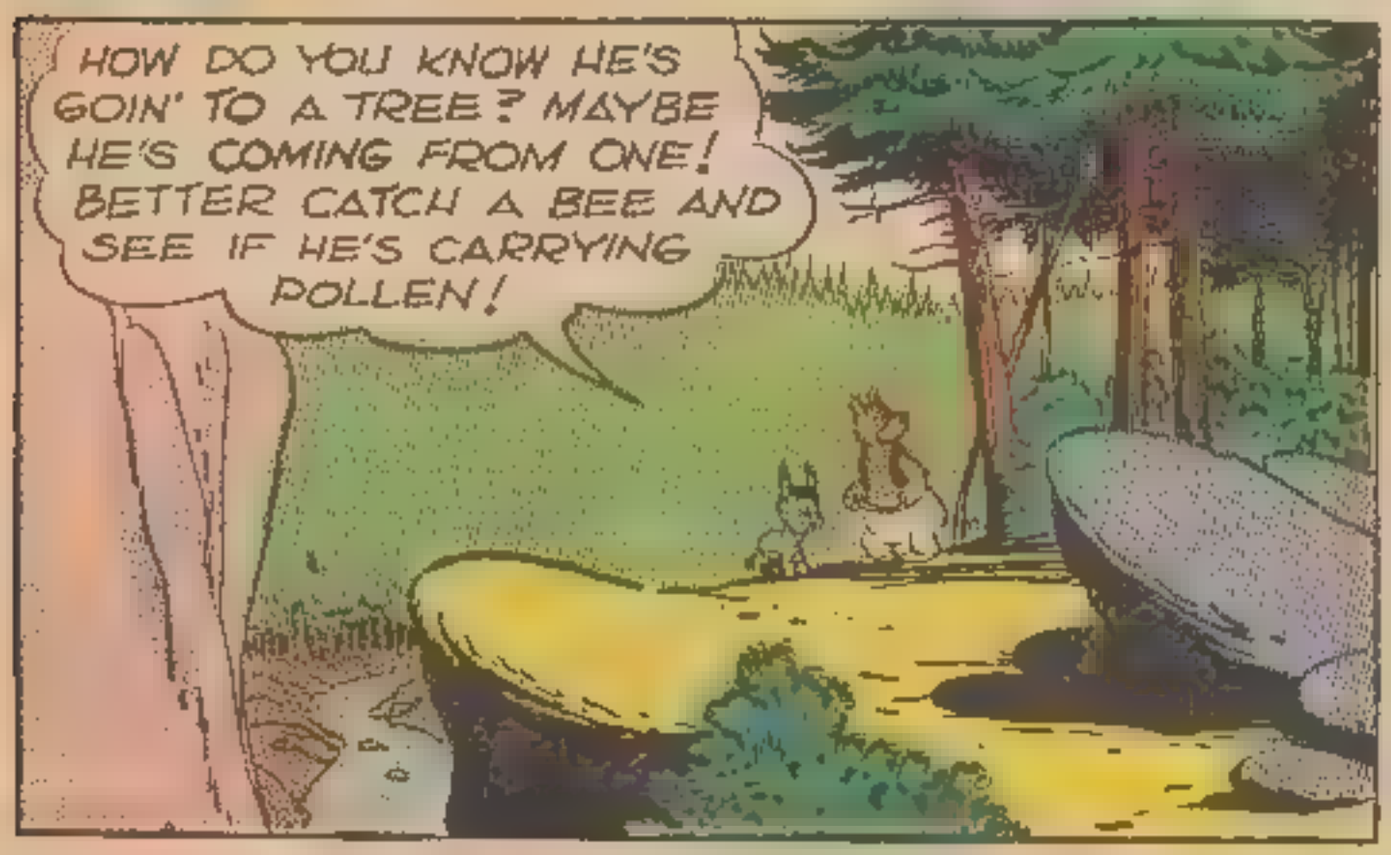


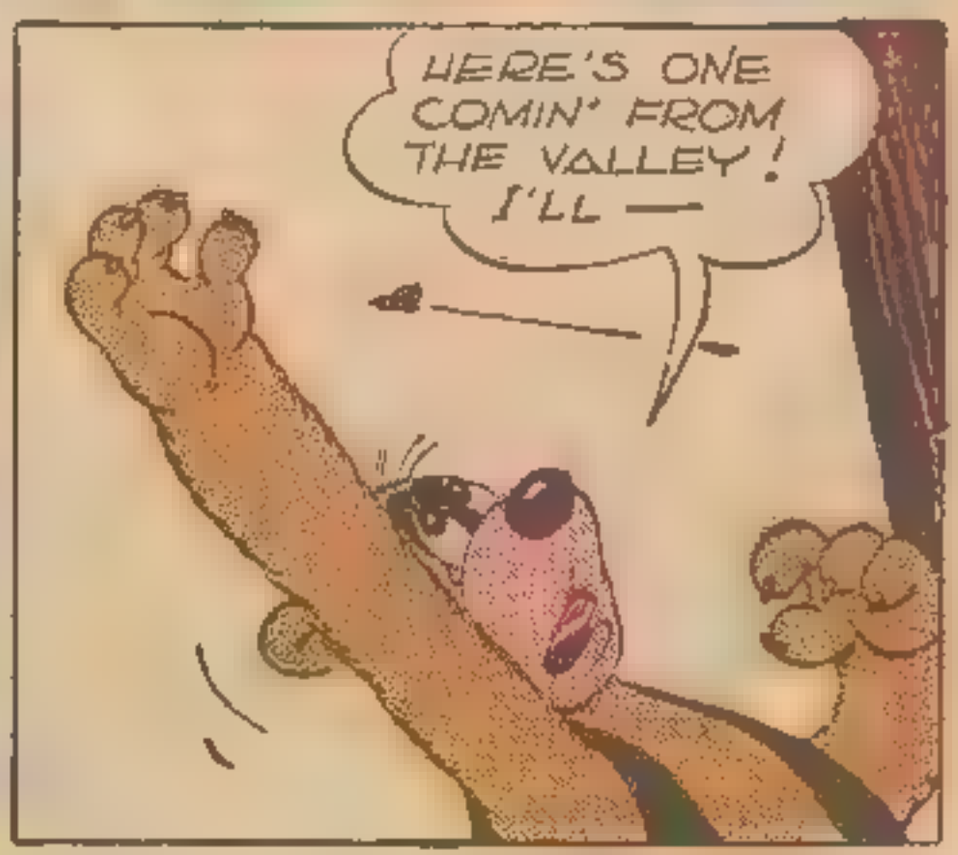
BARNEY BEAR and BENNY BURRO

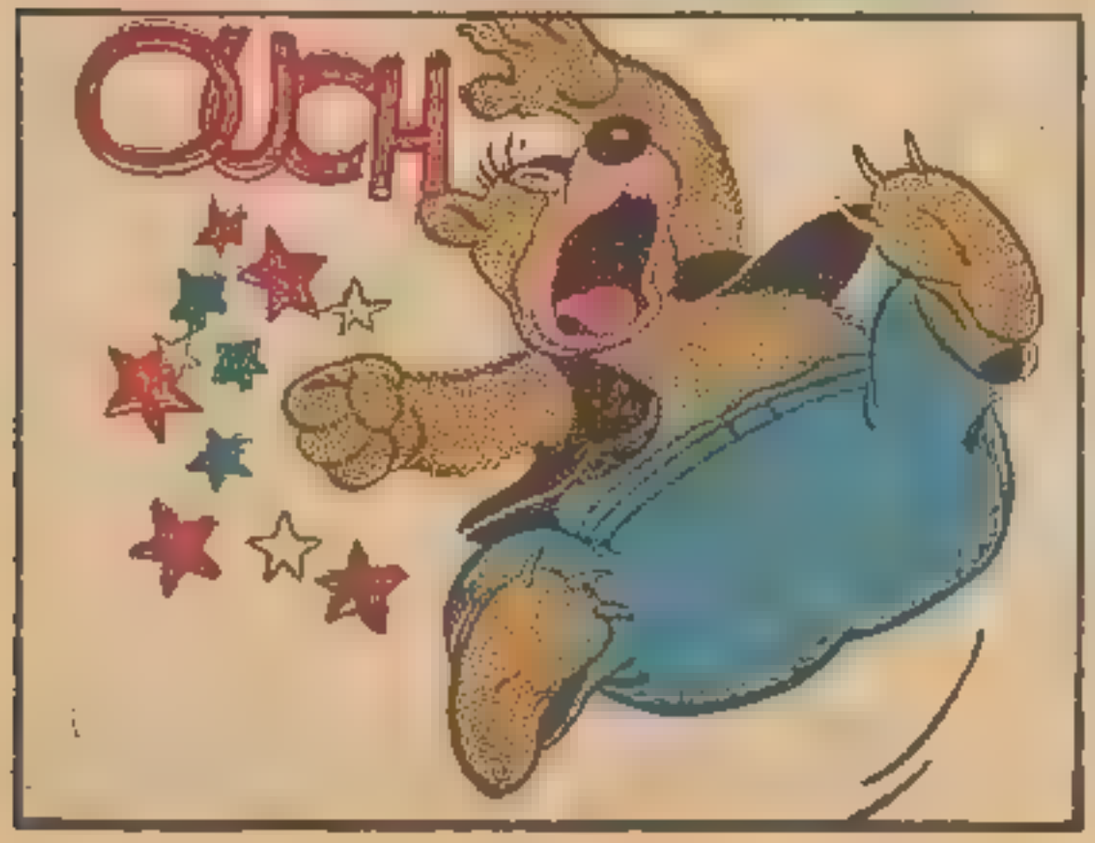
PRESENTED BY M-G-M CARTOONS

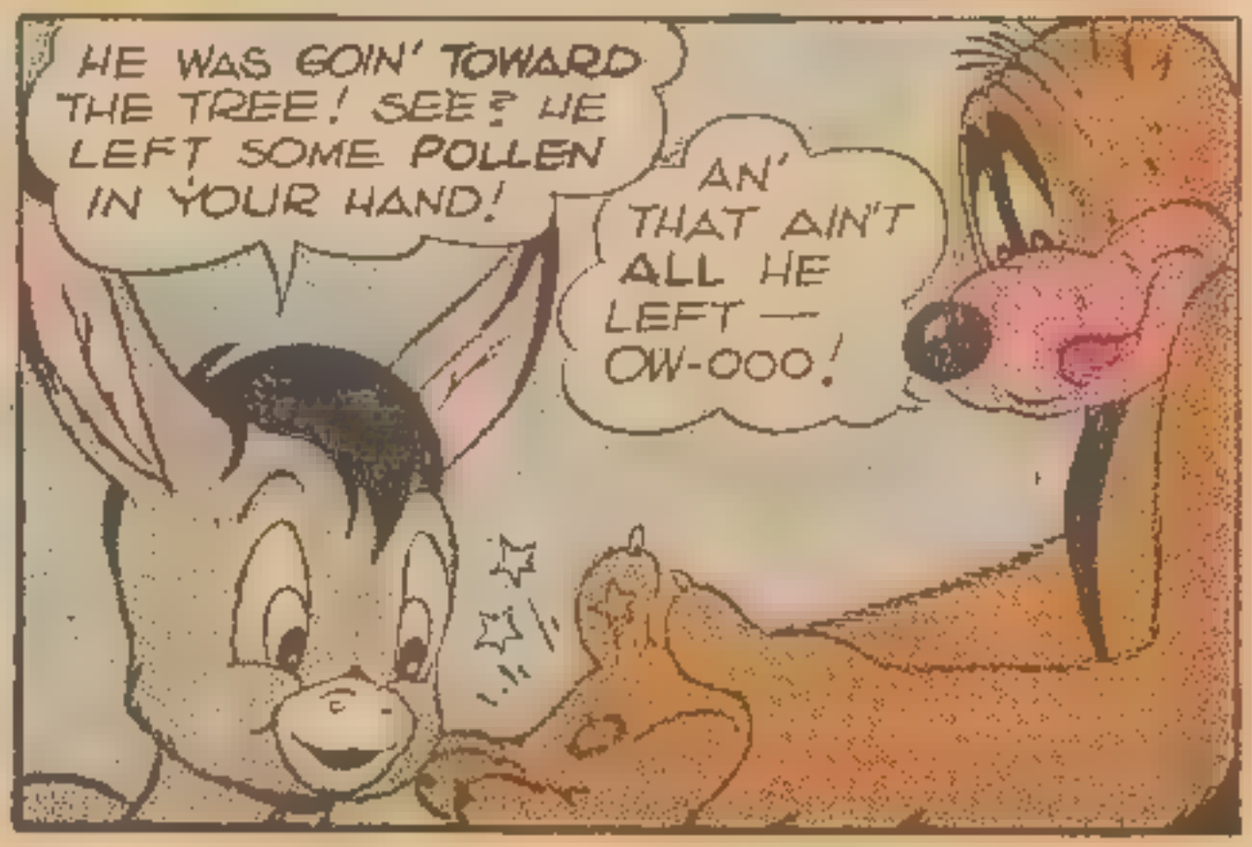


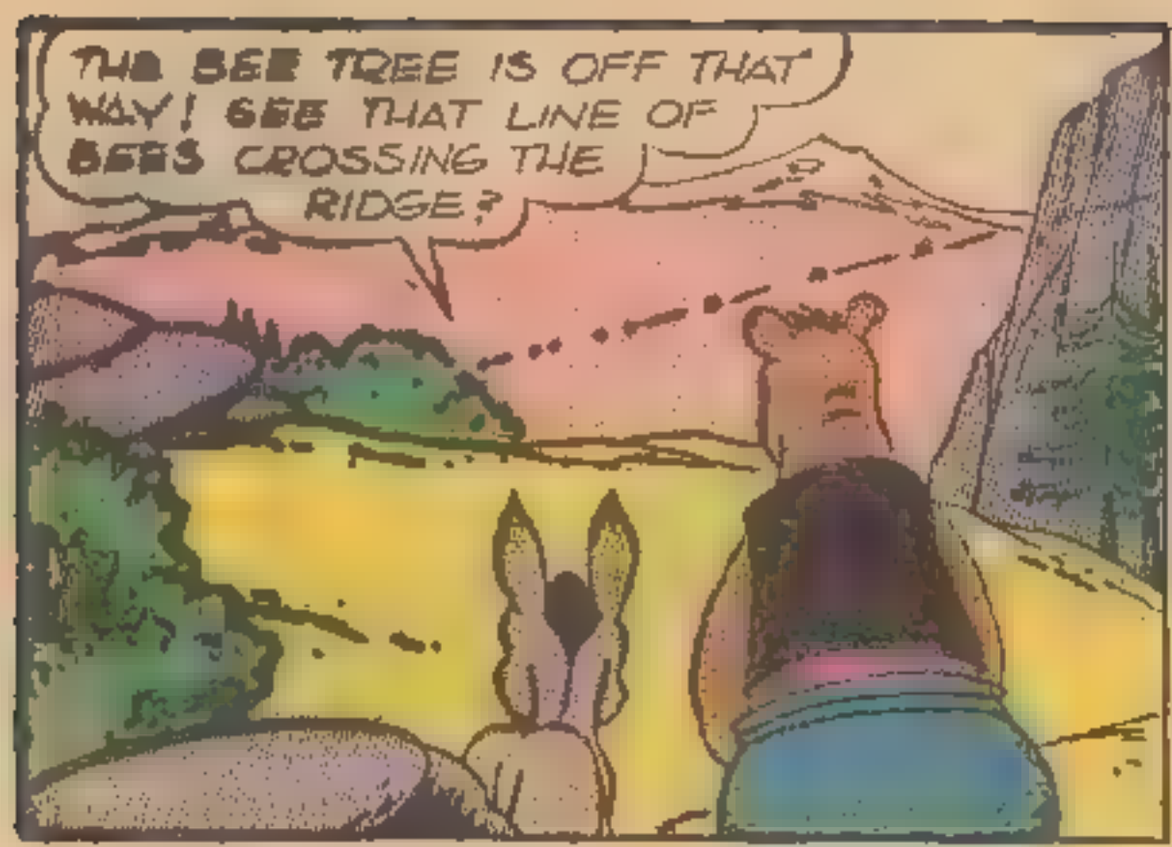


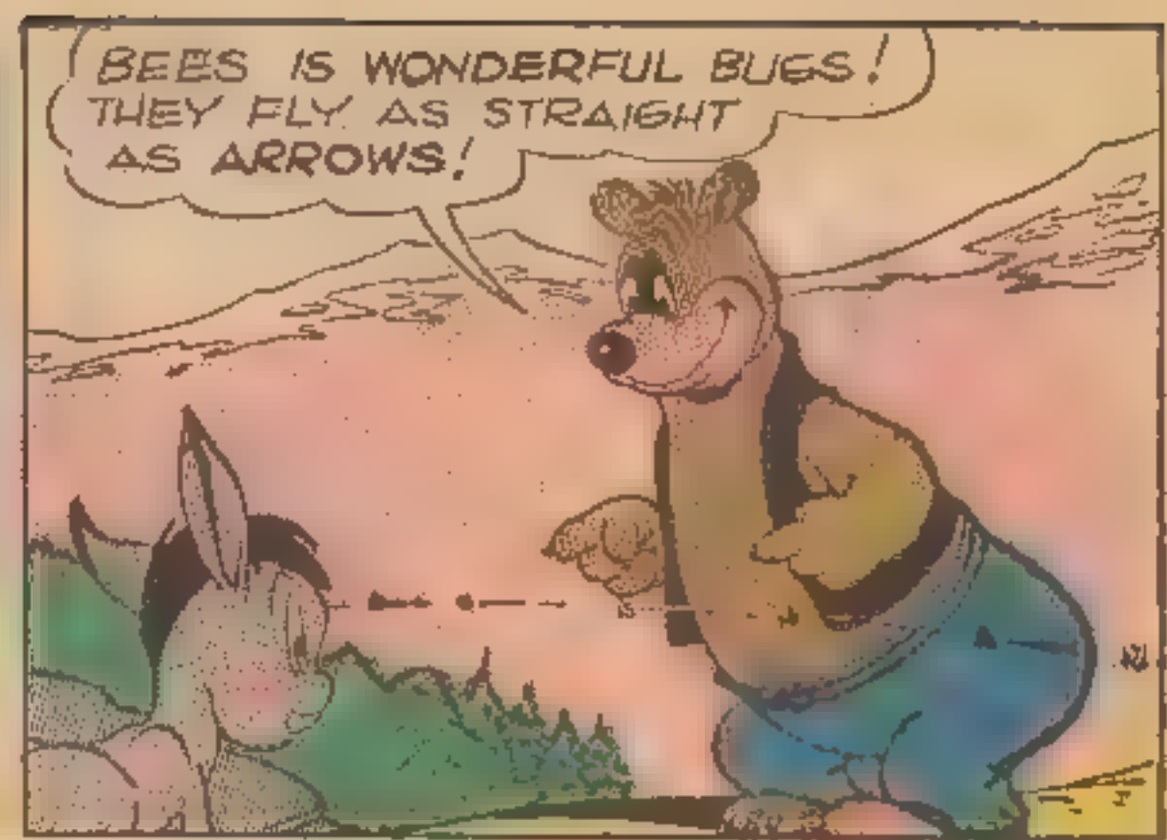


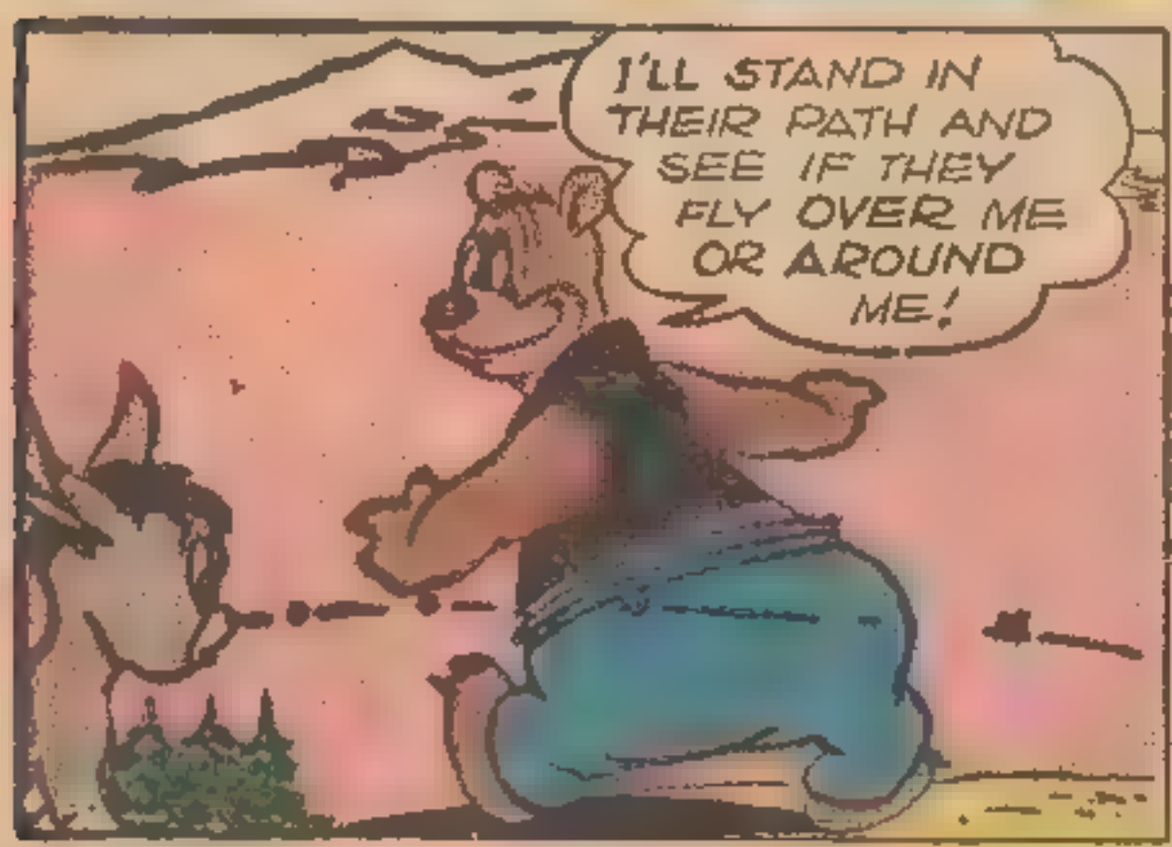


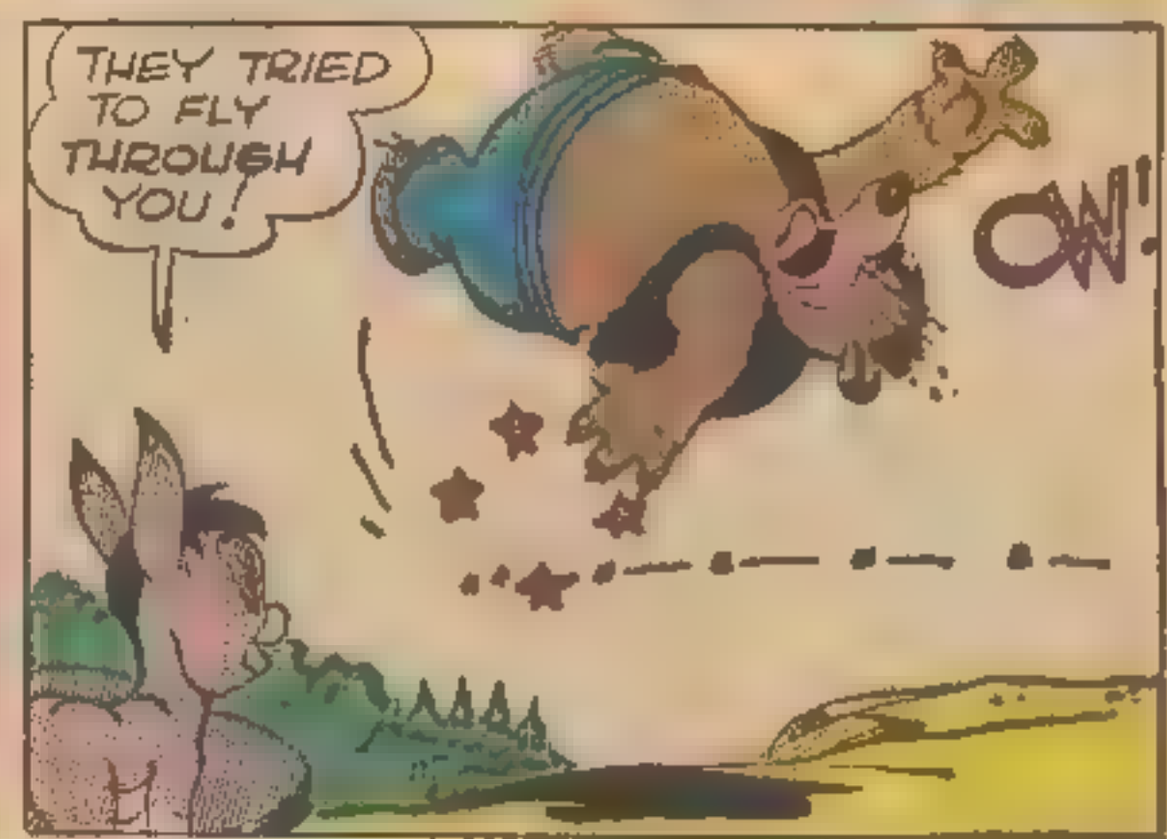


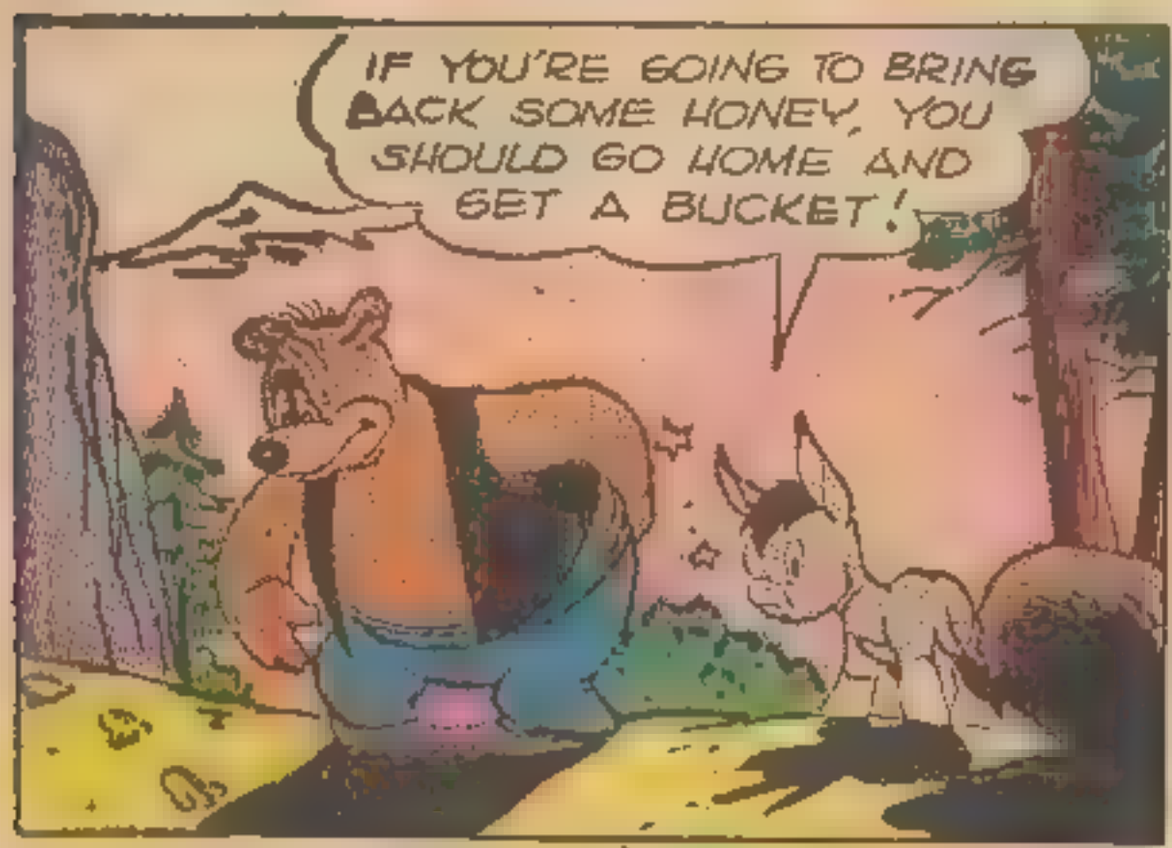


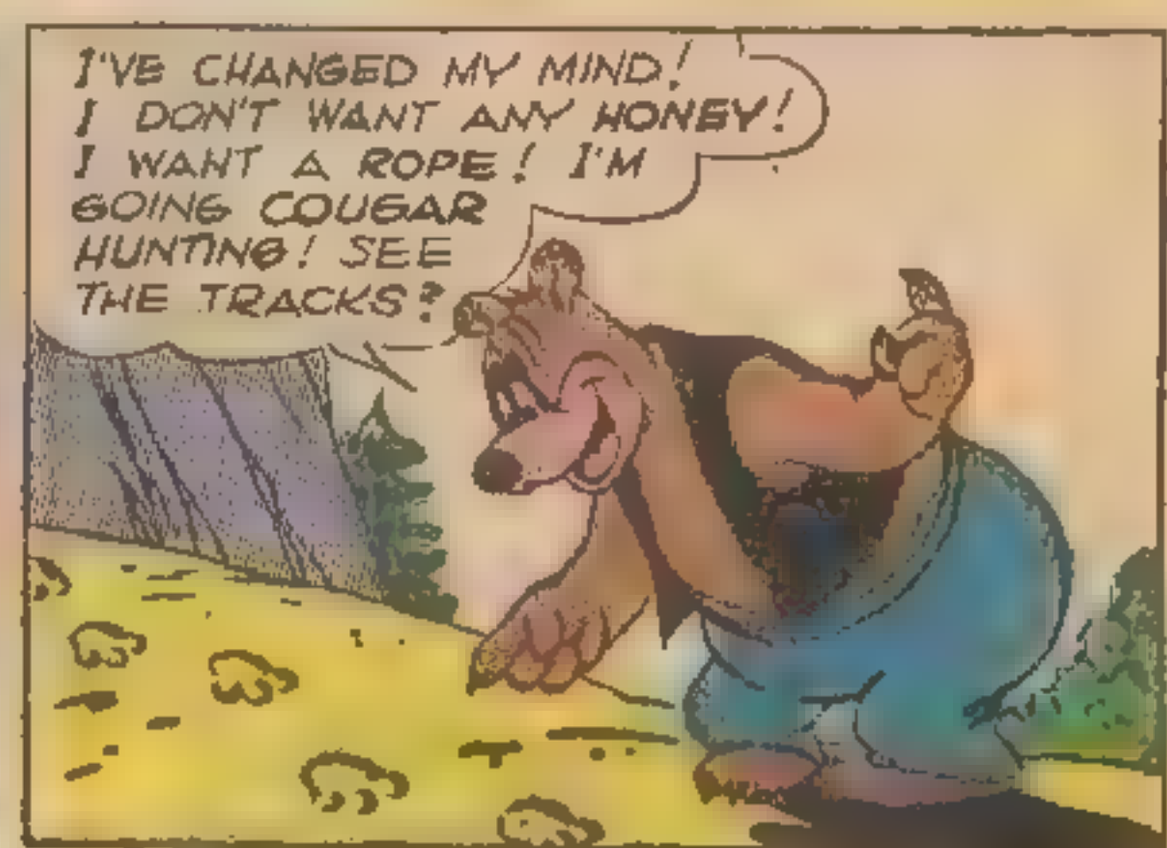

THE BEE TREE IS OFF THAT WAY! SEE THAT LINE OF BEES CROSSING THE RIDGE?

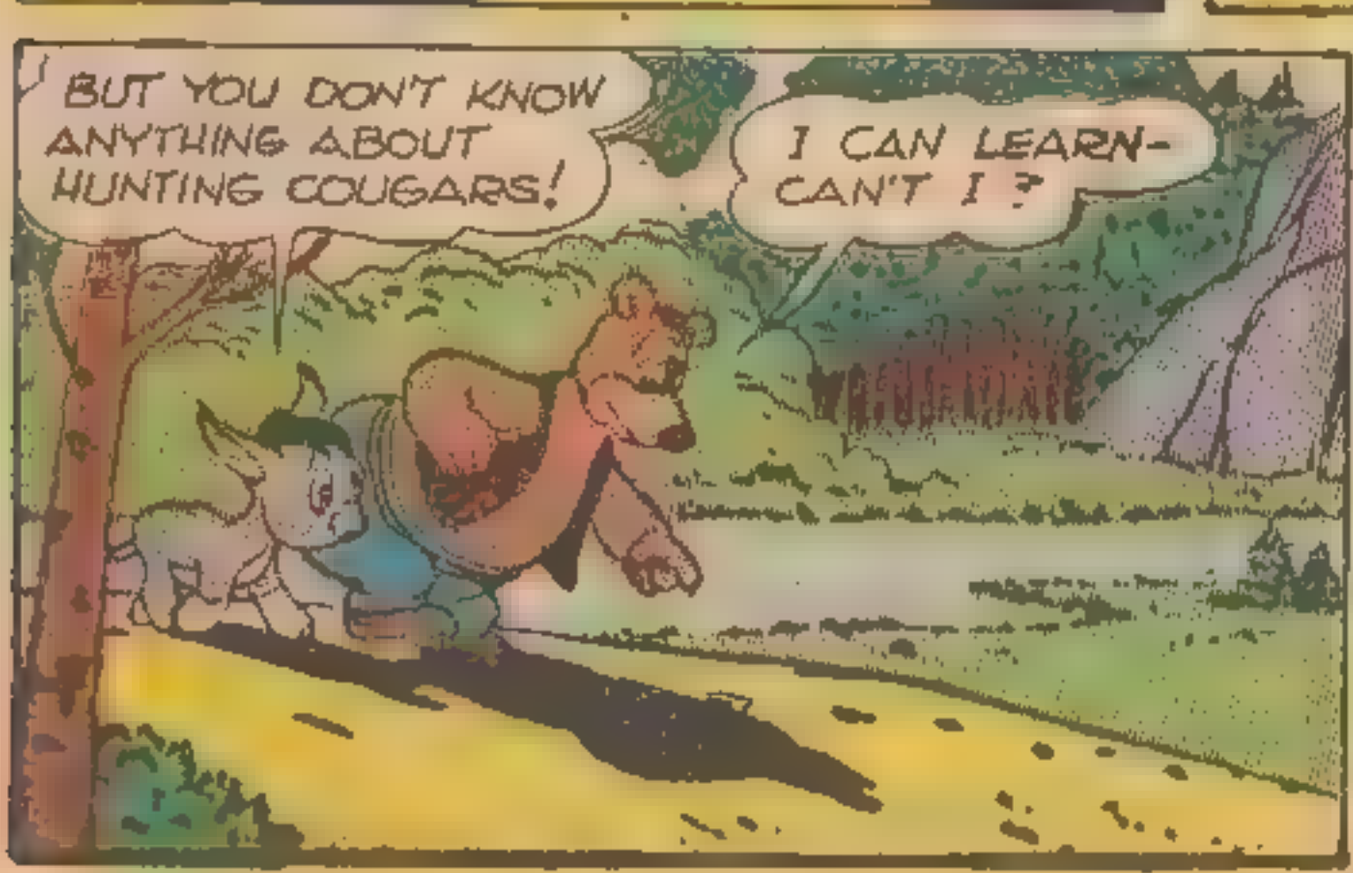

BEES IS WONDERFUL BUGS! THEY FLY AS STRAIGHT AS ARROWS!

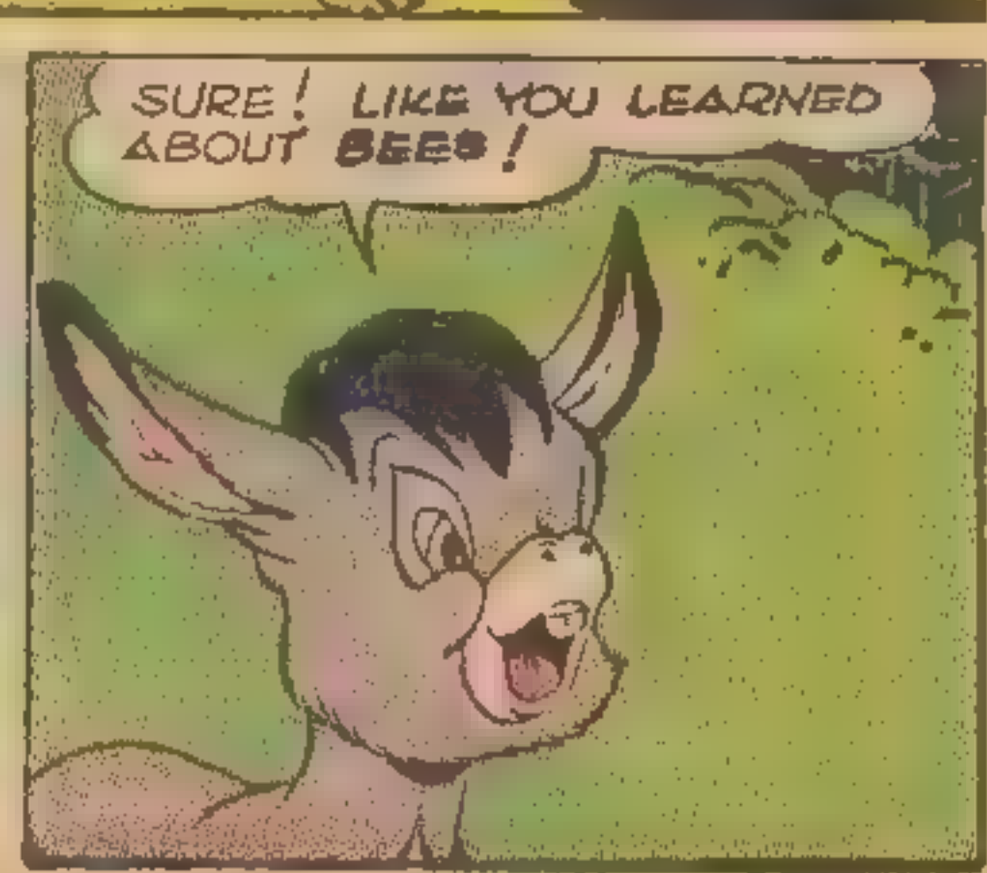

I'LL STAND IN THEIR PATH AND SEE IF THEY FLY OVER ME OR AROUND ME!

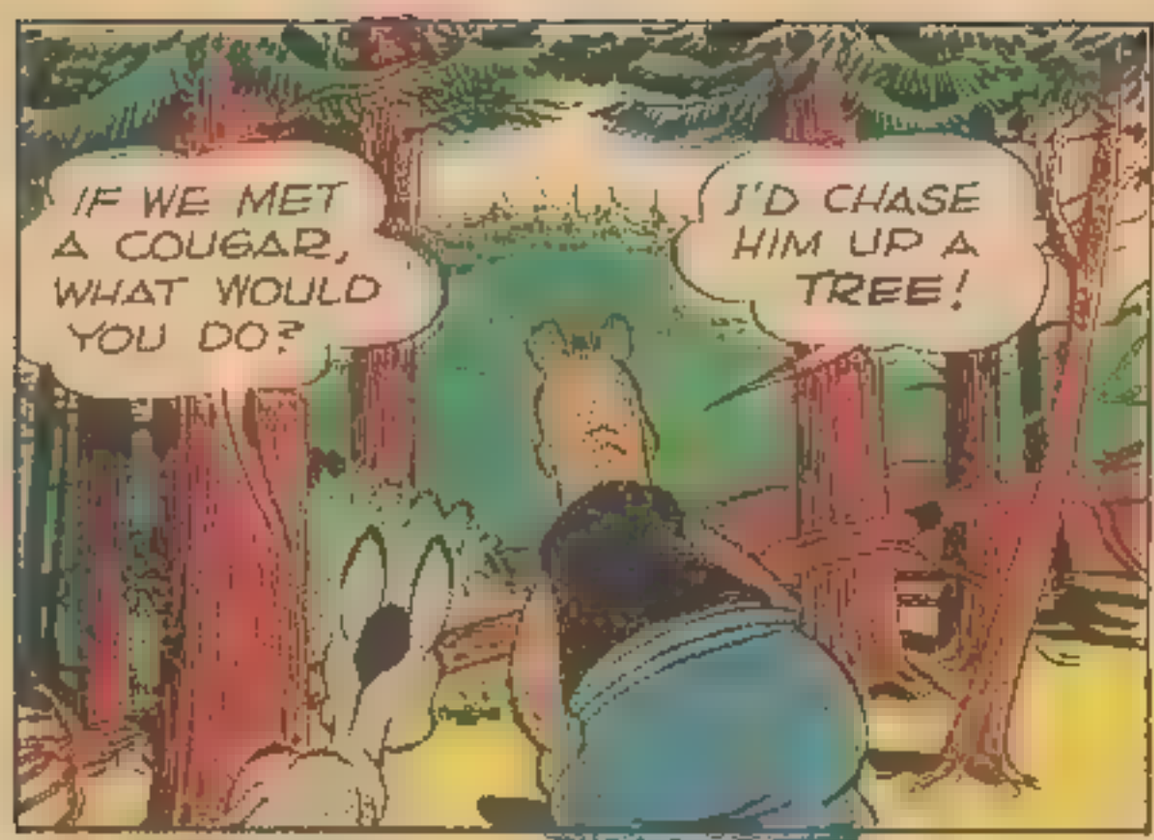

THEY TRIED TO FLY THROUGH YOU!
OW!

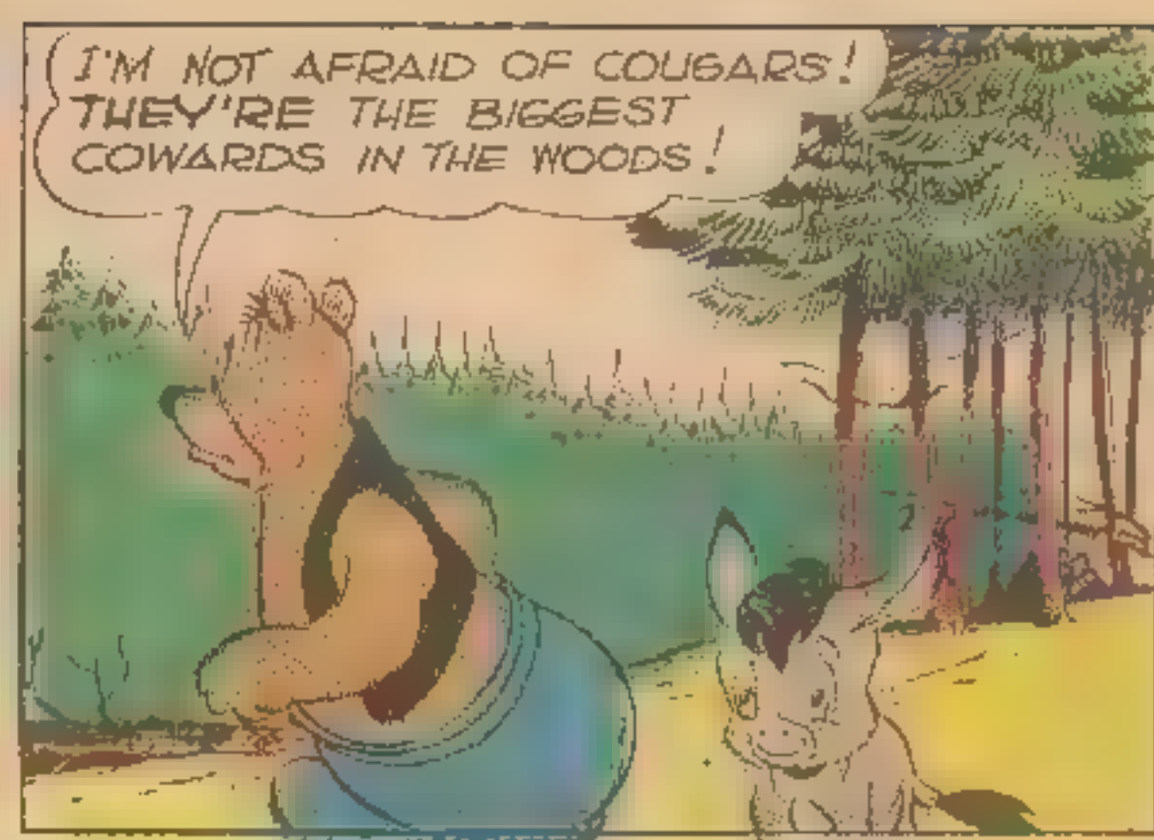

IF YOU'RE GOING TO BRING BACK SOME HONEY, YOU SHOULD GO HOME AND GET A BUCKET!

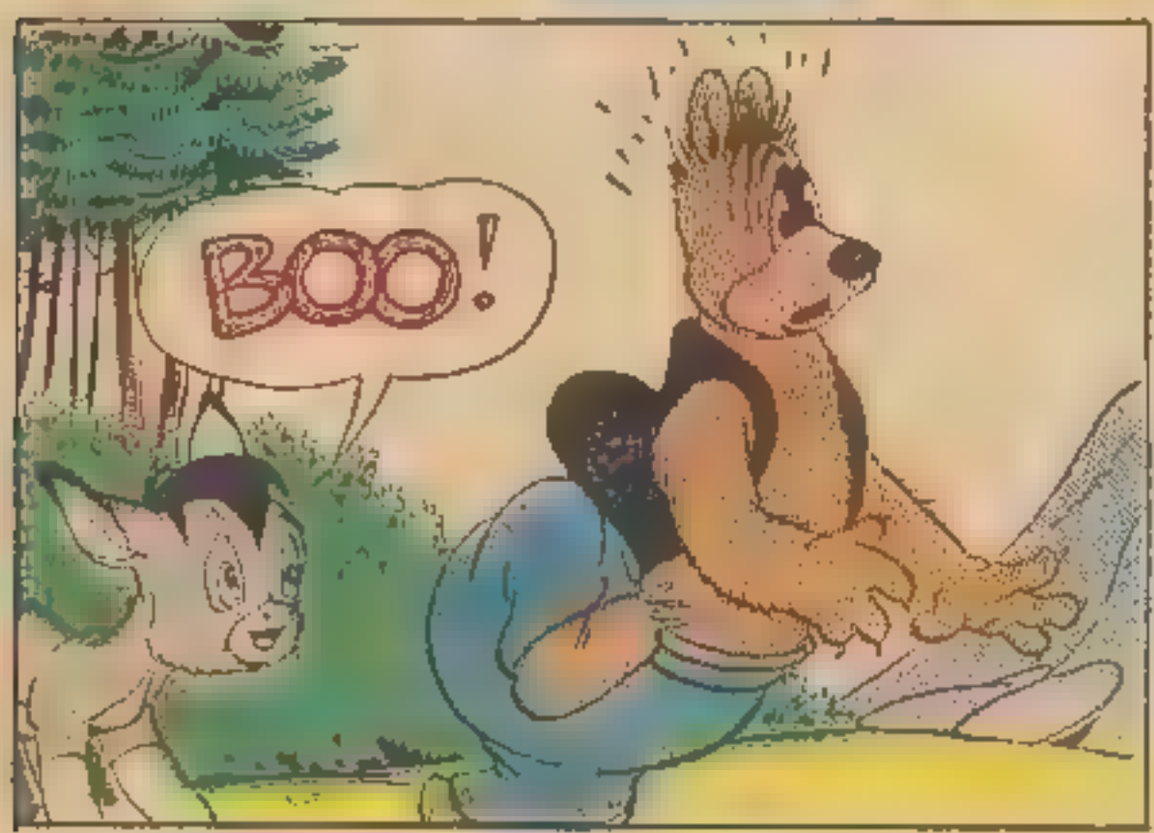

I'VE CHANGED MY MIND! I DON'T WANT ANY HONEY! I WANT A ROPE! I'M GOING COUGAR HUNTING! SEE THE TRACKS?

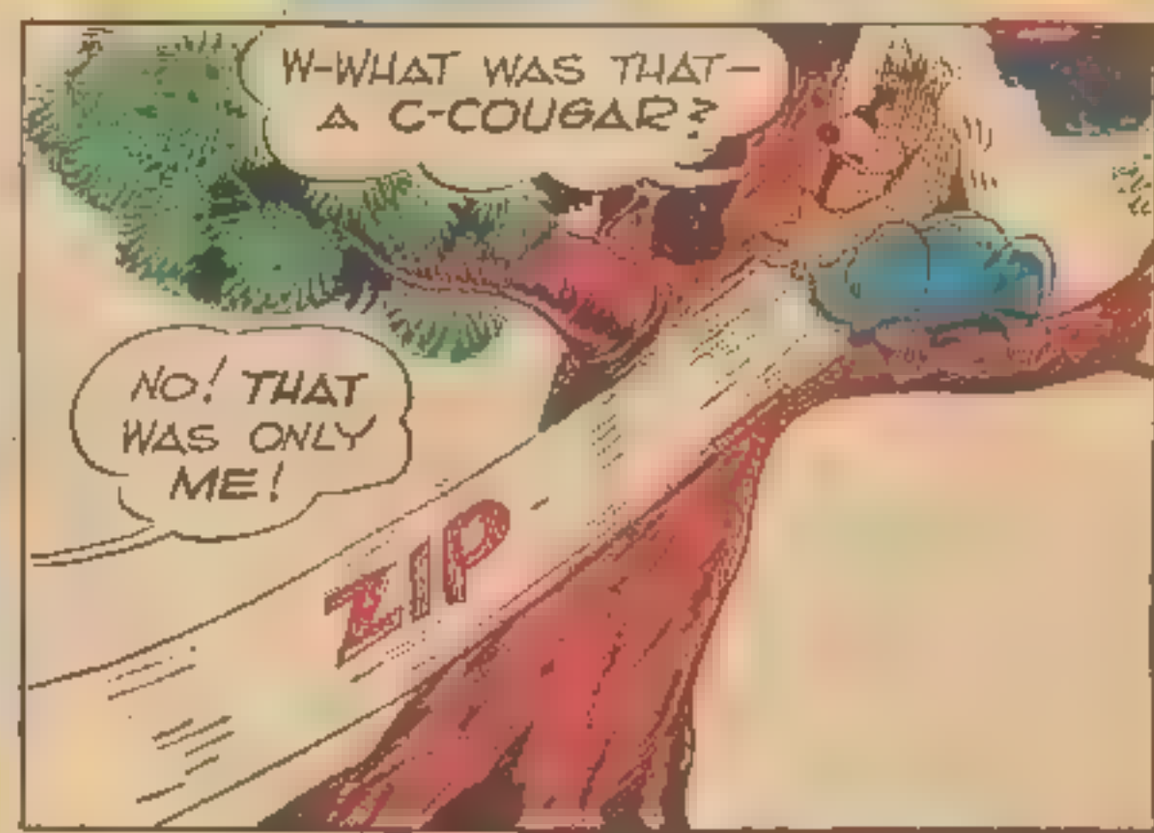

BUT YOU DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT HUNTING COUGARS!
I CAN LEARN- CAN'T I?

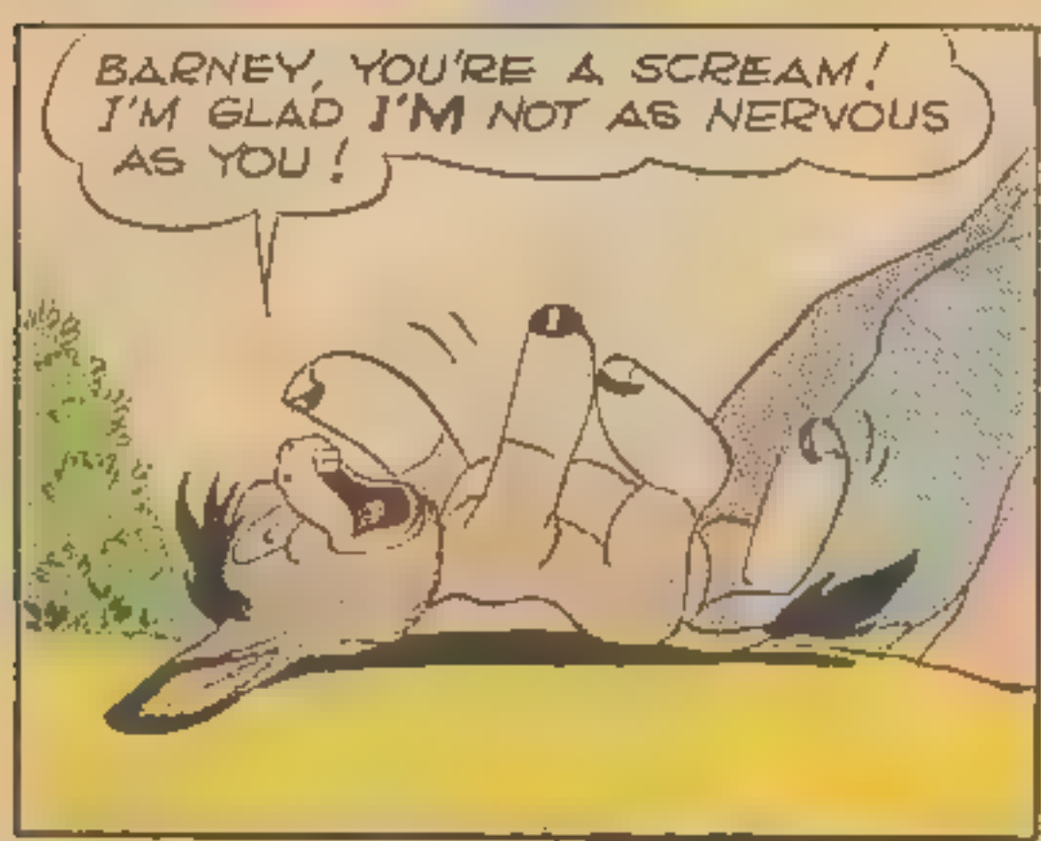

SURE! LIKE YOU LEARNED ABOUT BEES!

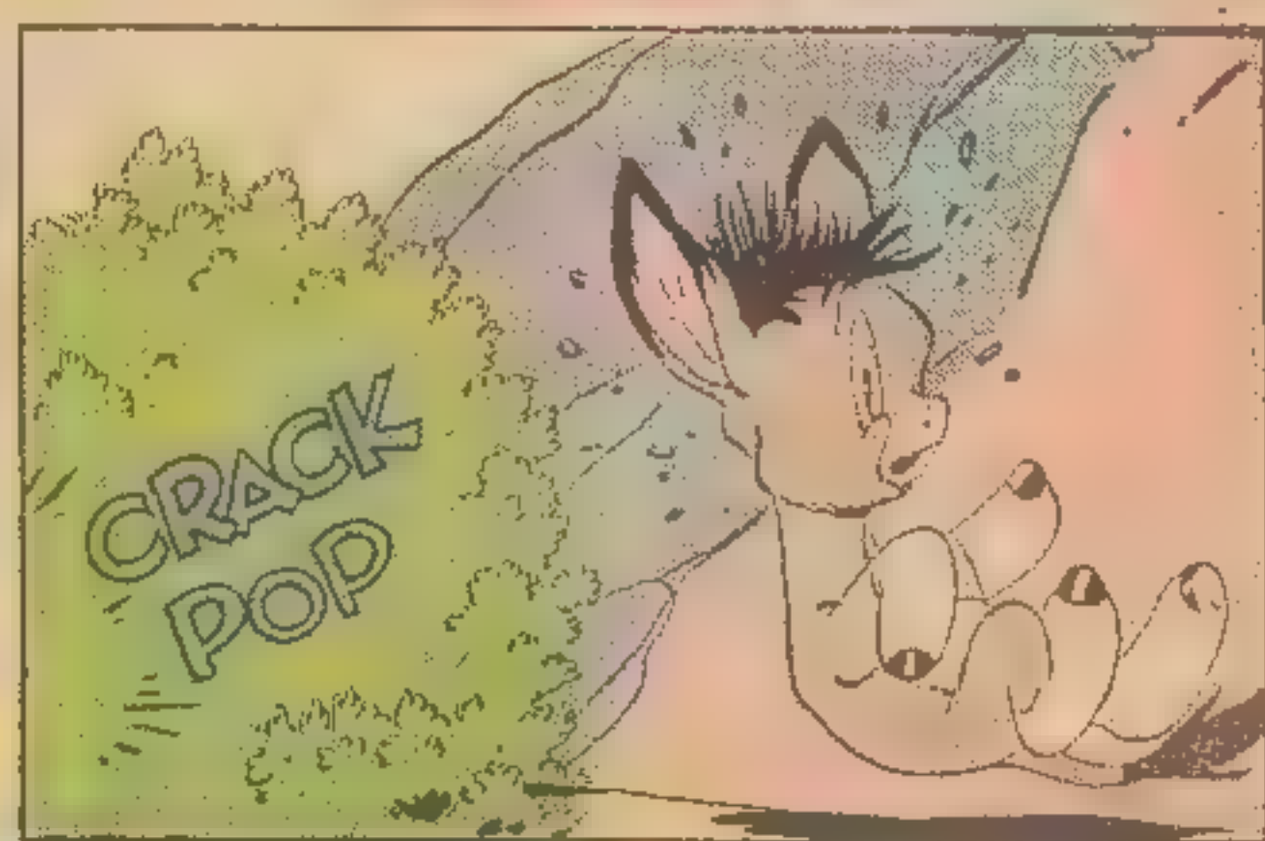

IF WE MET A COUGAR, WHAT WOULD YOU DO?
I'D CHASE HIM UP A TREE!


I'M NOT AFRAID OF COUGARS! THEY'RE THE BIGGEST COWARDS IN THE WOODS!

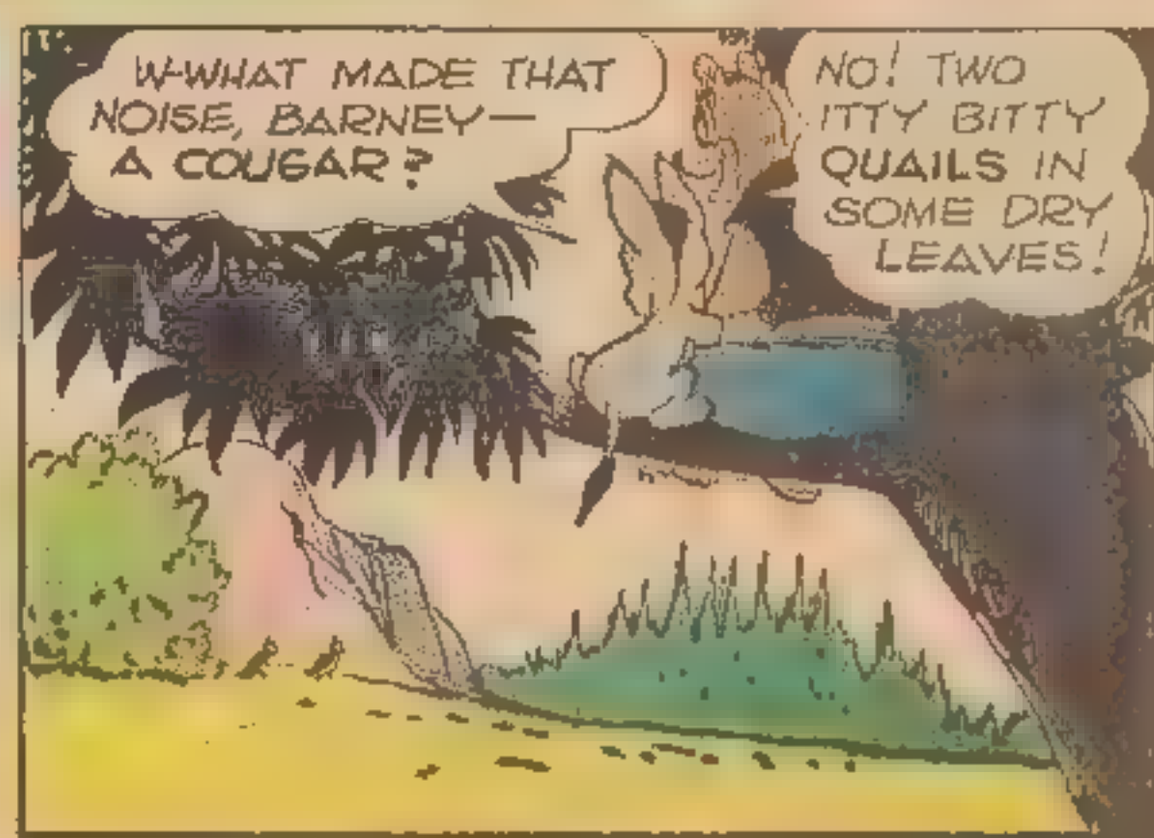

BOO!

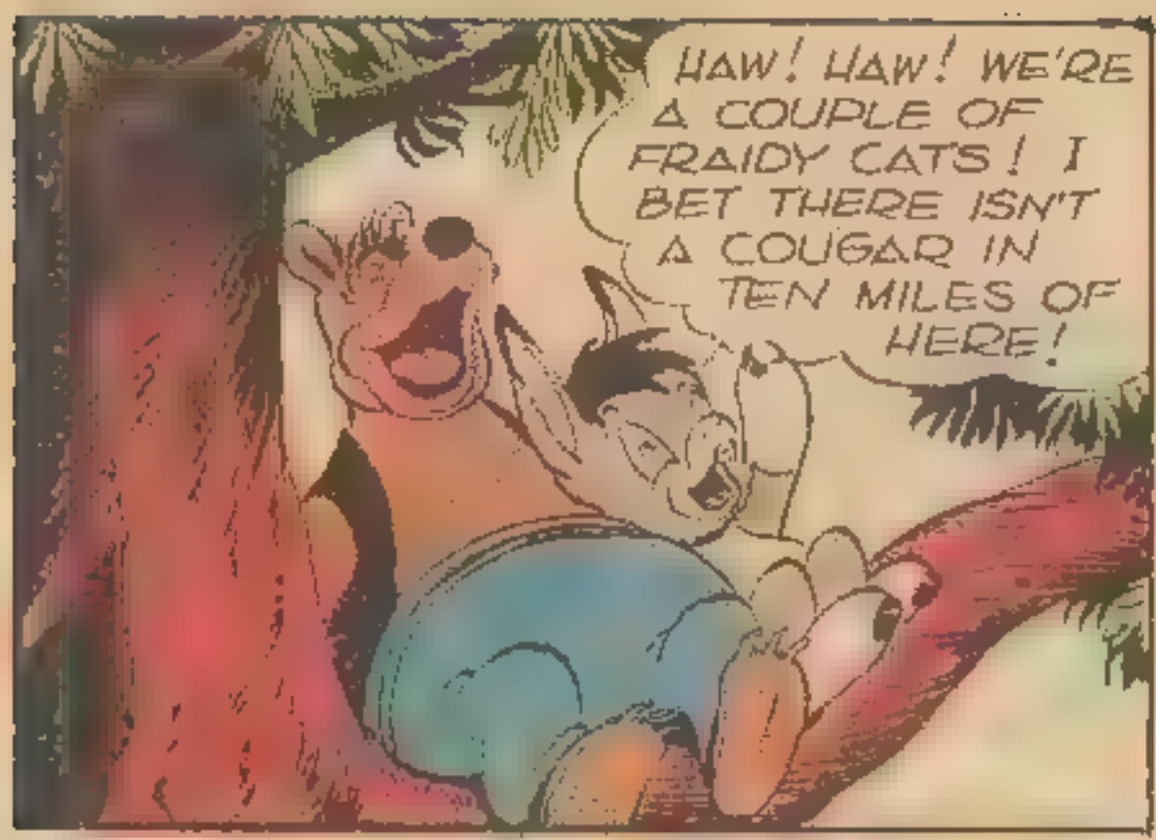

W-WHAT WAS THAT— A C-COUGAR?
NO! THAT WAS ONLY ME!
ZIP

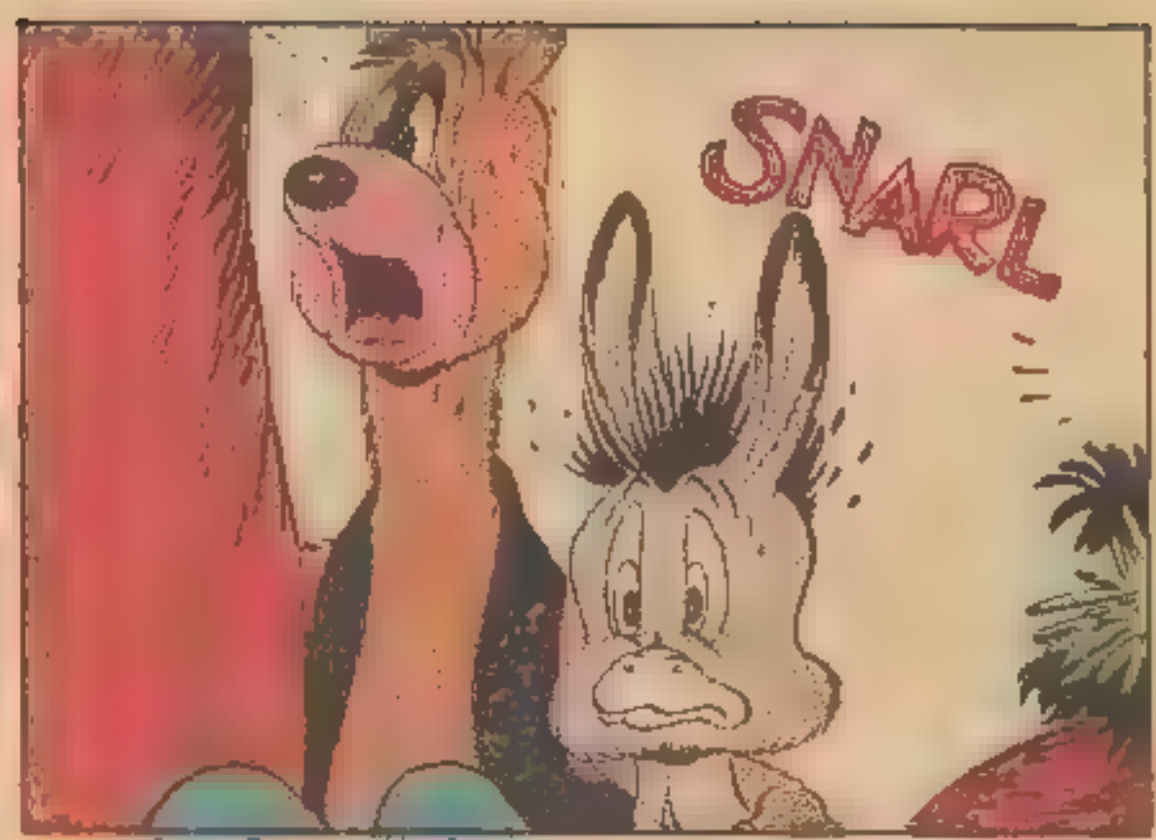

BARNEY, YOU'RE A SCREAM! I'M GLAD I'M NOT AS NERVOUS AS YOU!

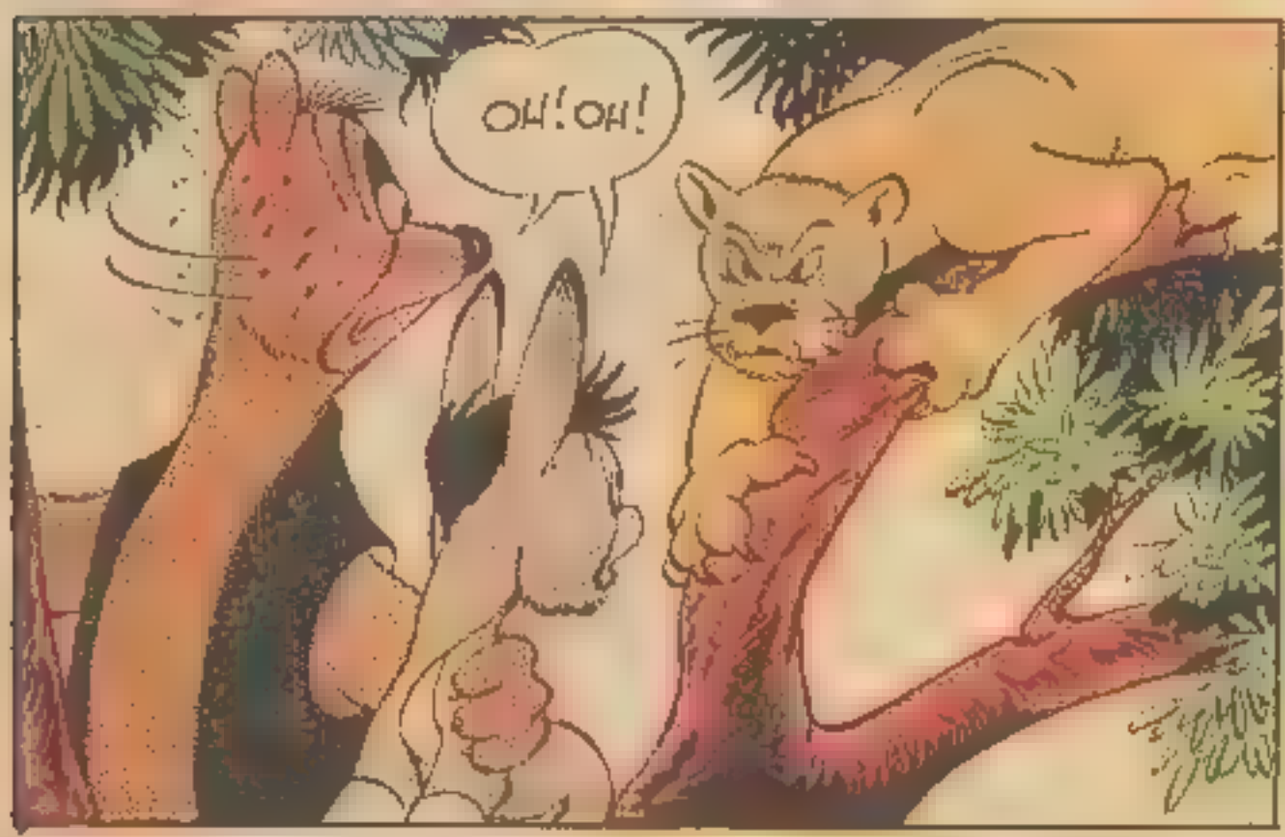

CRACK POP

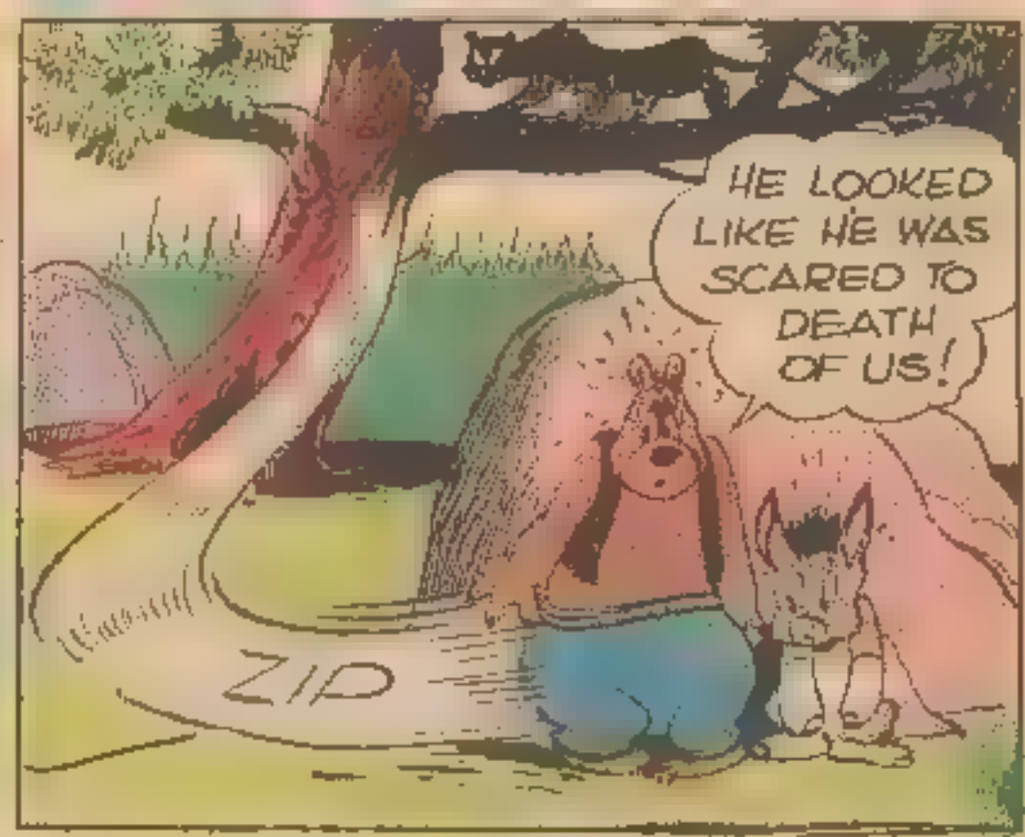
CRACKLE

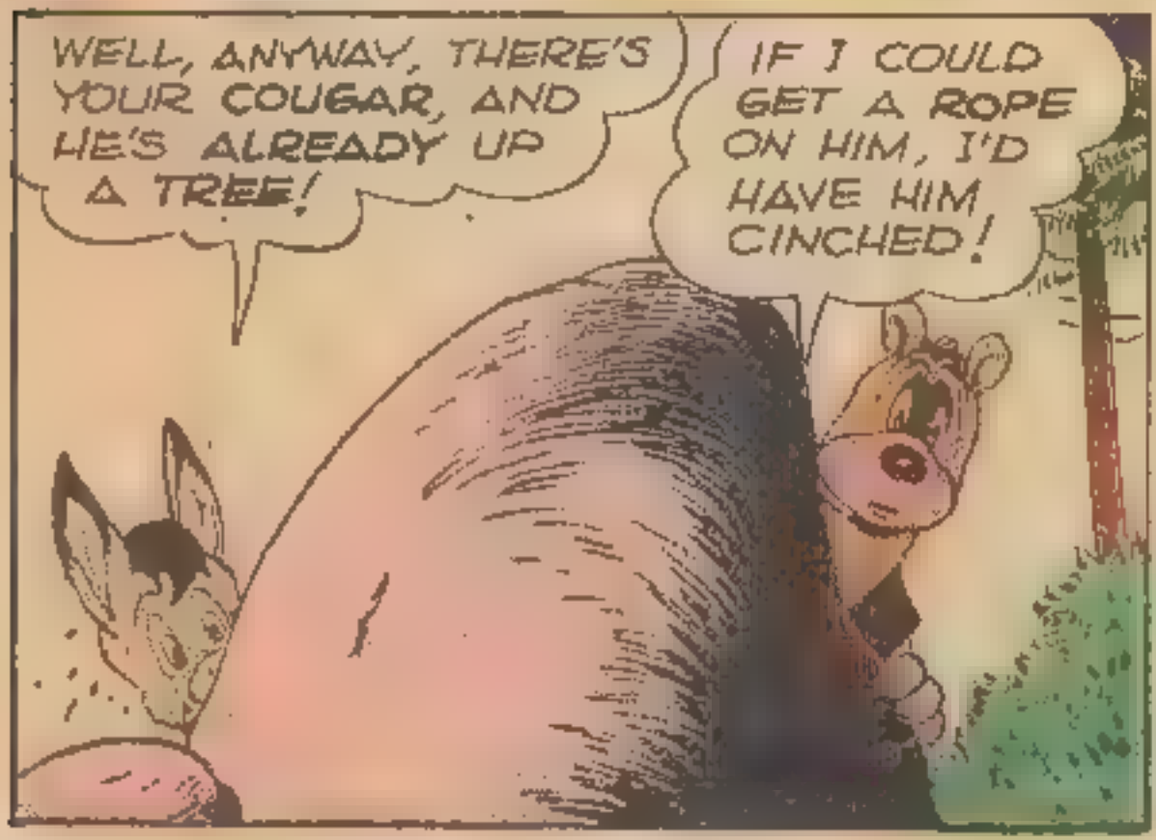

W-WHAT MADE THAT NOISE, BARNEY— A COUGAR?
NO! TWO ITTY BITTY QUAILS IN SOME DRY LEAVES!



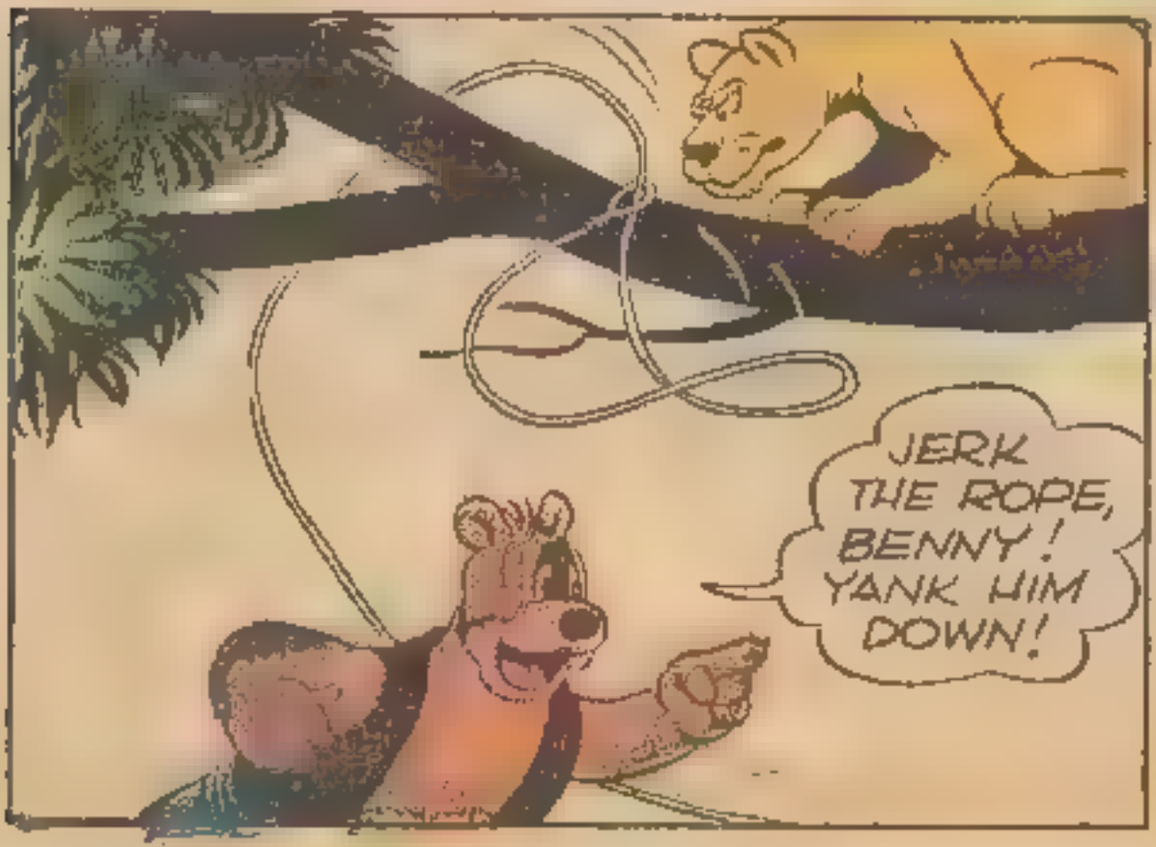


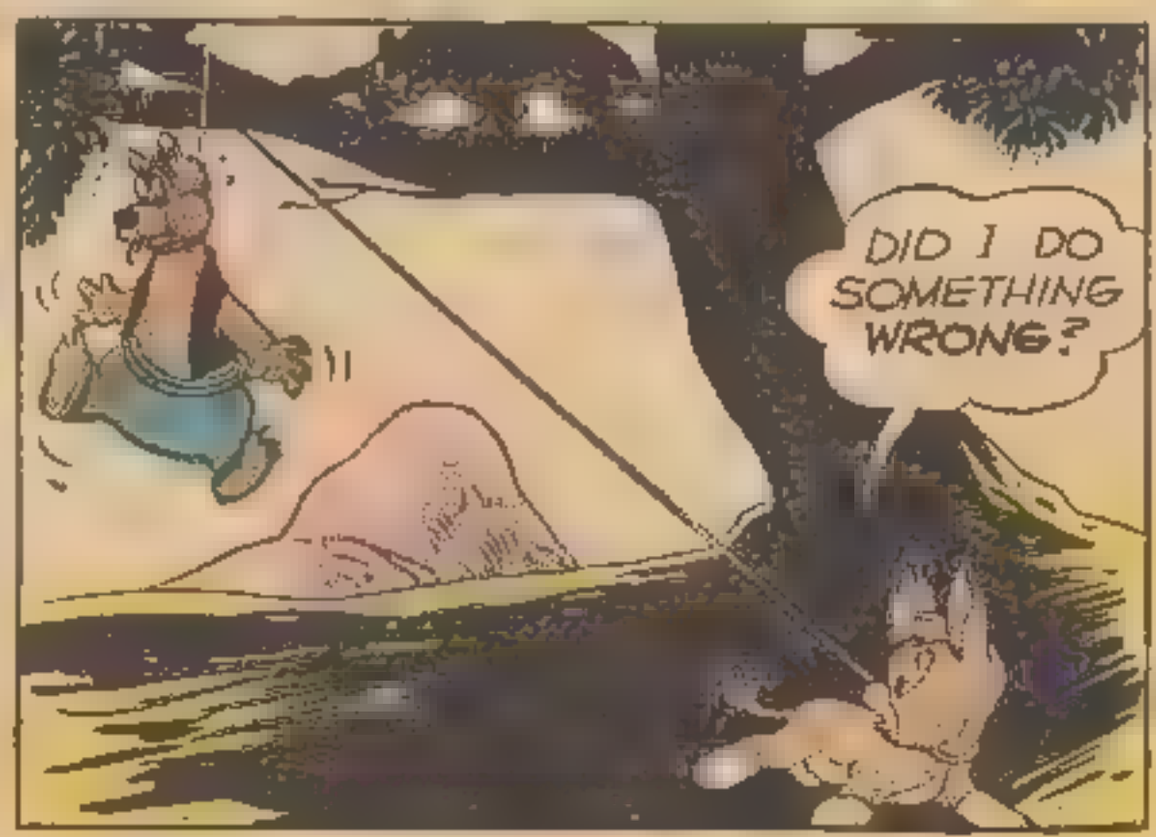


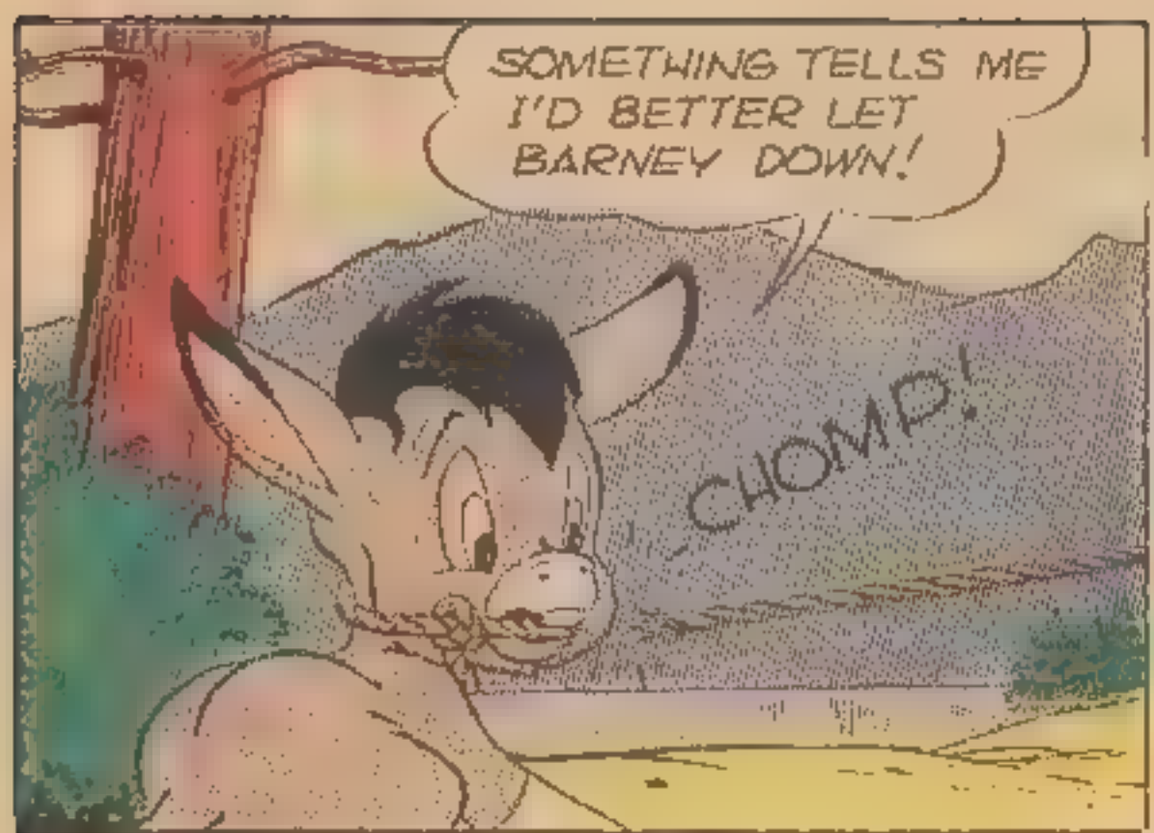


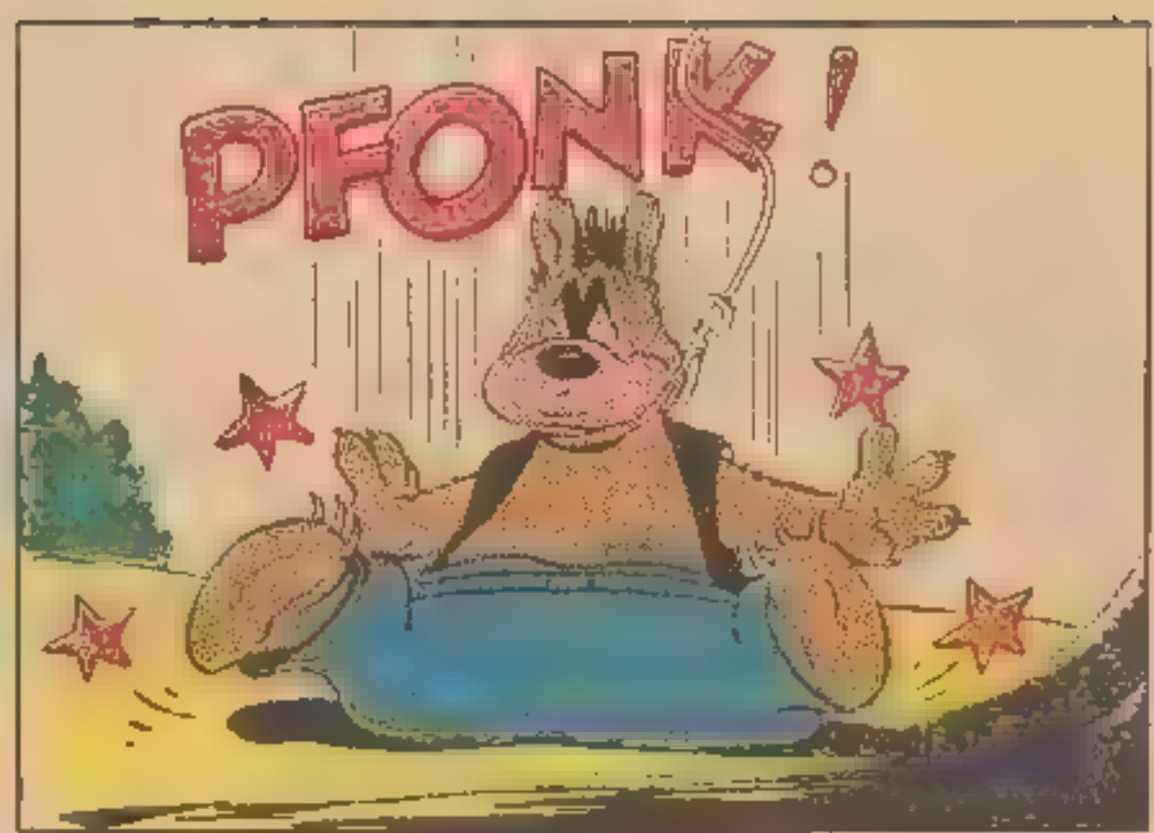


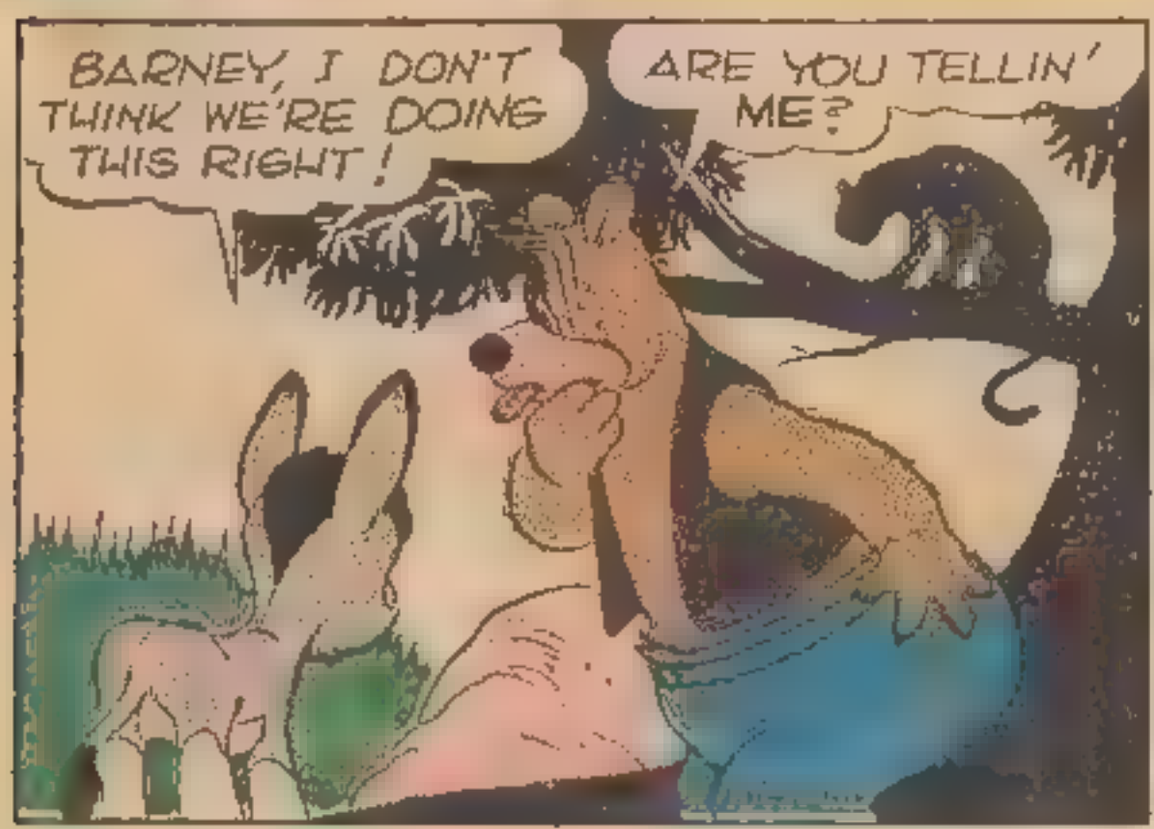
AFTER GETTING A ROPE, THEY DECIDE THAT BARNEY SHALL LASSO THE COUGAR WHILE BENNY STANDS BY TO YANK THE BEAST FROM THE LIMB!

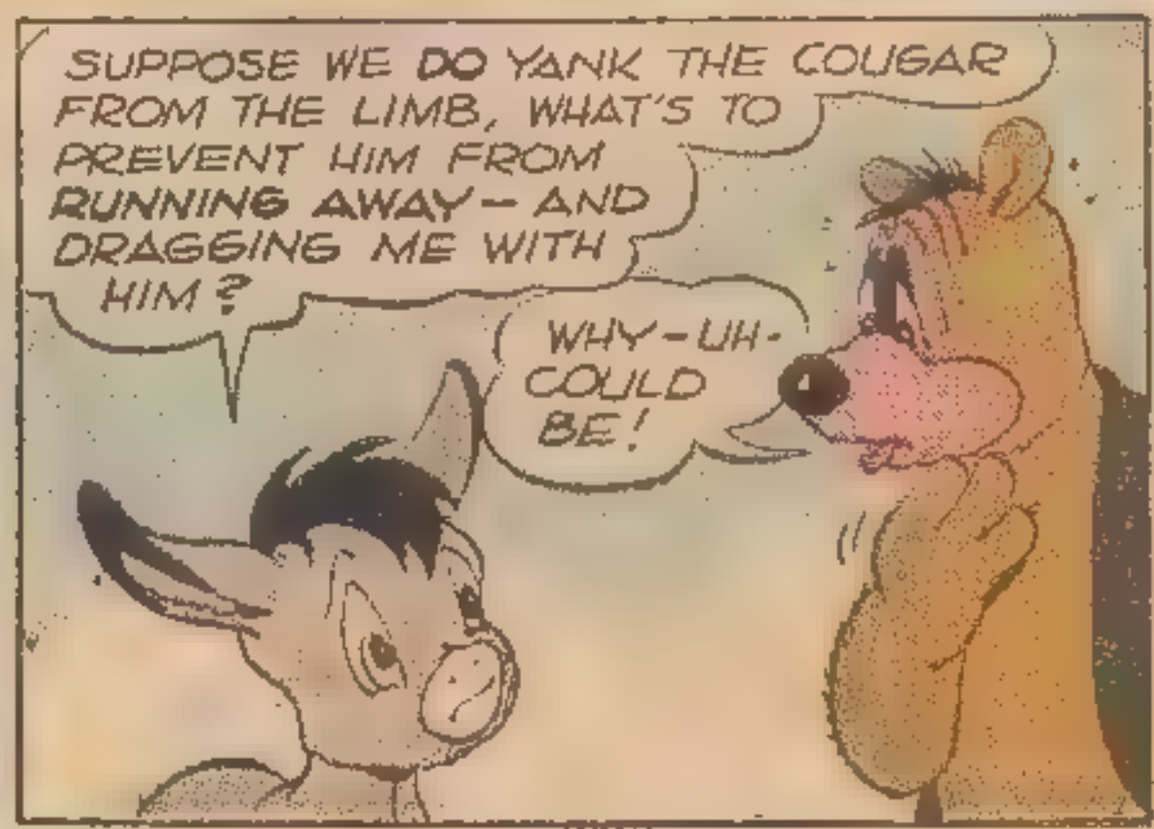


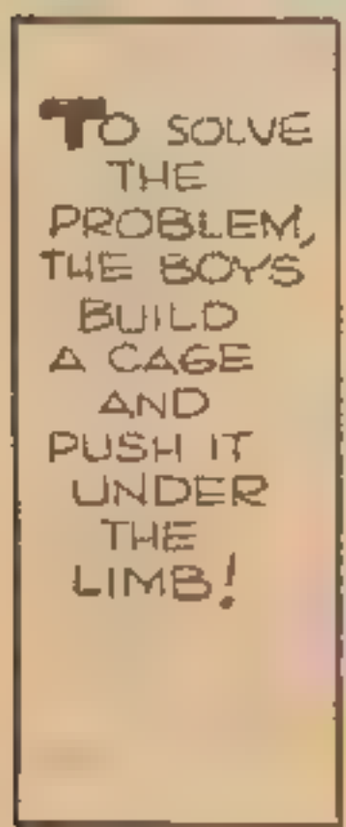


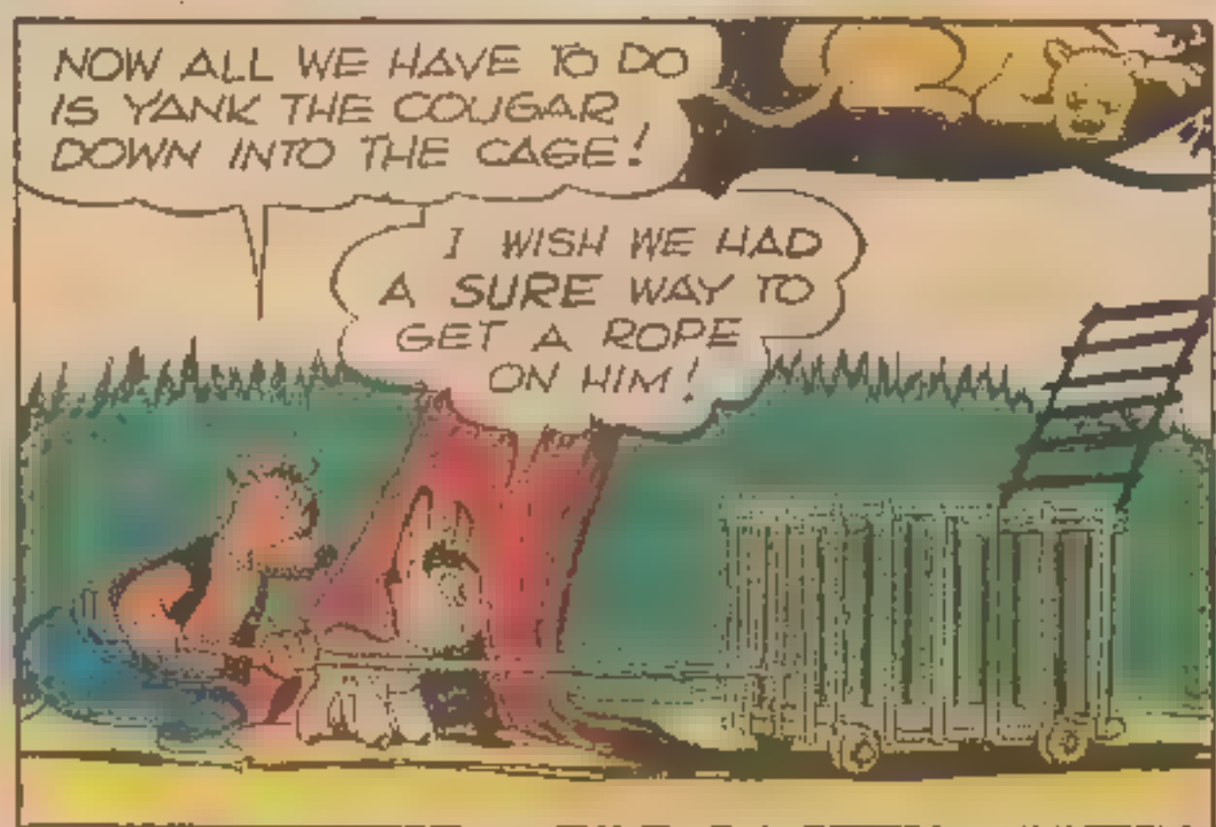

SOMETHING TELLS ME I'D BETTER LET BARNEY DOWN!
CHOMP!

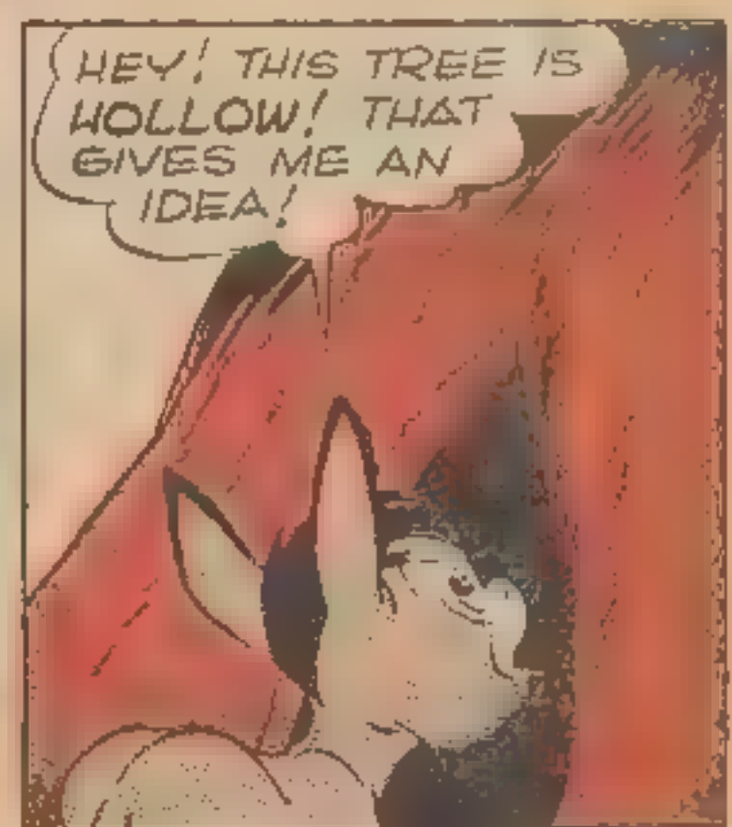

PFONK!

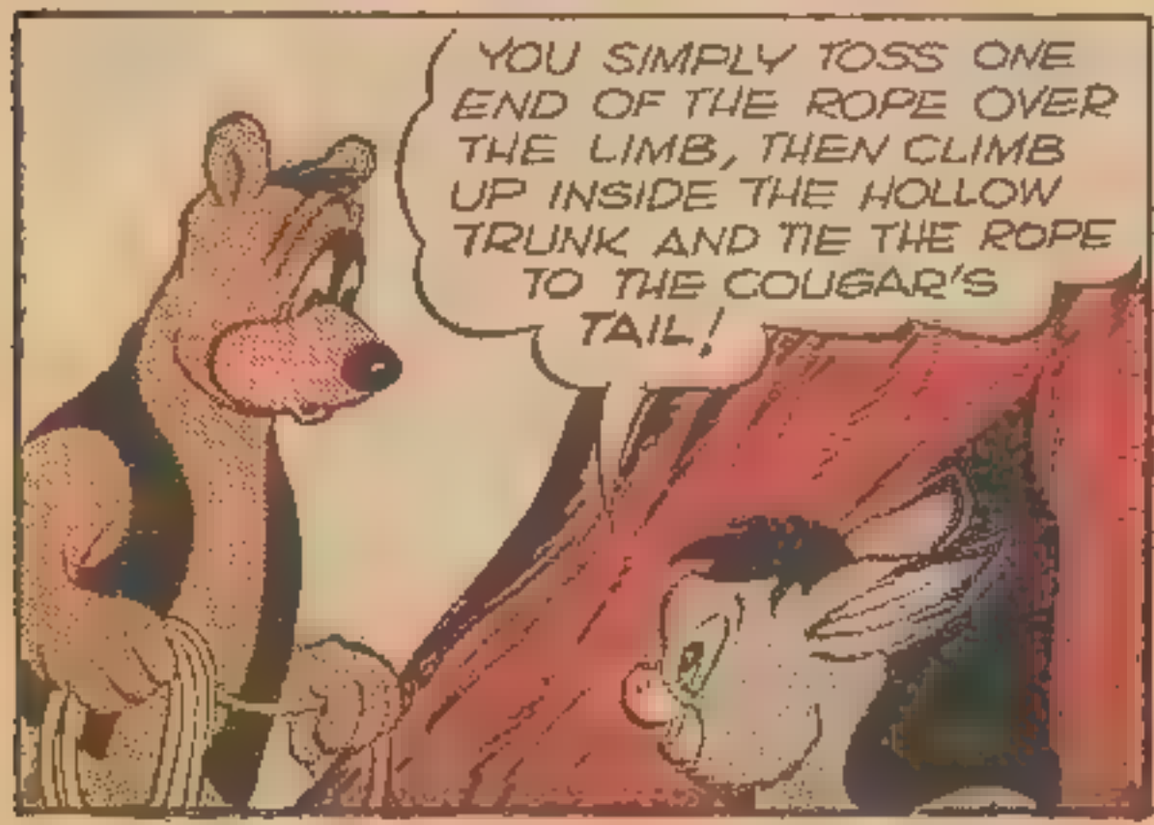

BARNEY, I DON'T THINK WE'RE DOING THIS RIGHT!
ARE YOU TELLIN' ME?

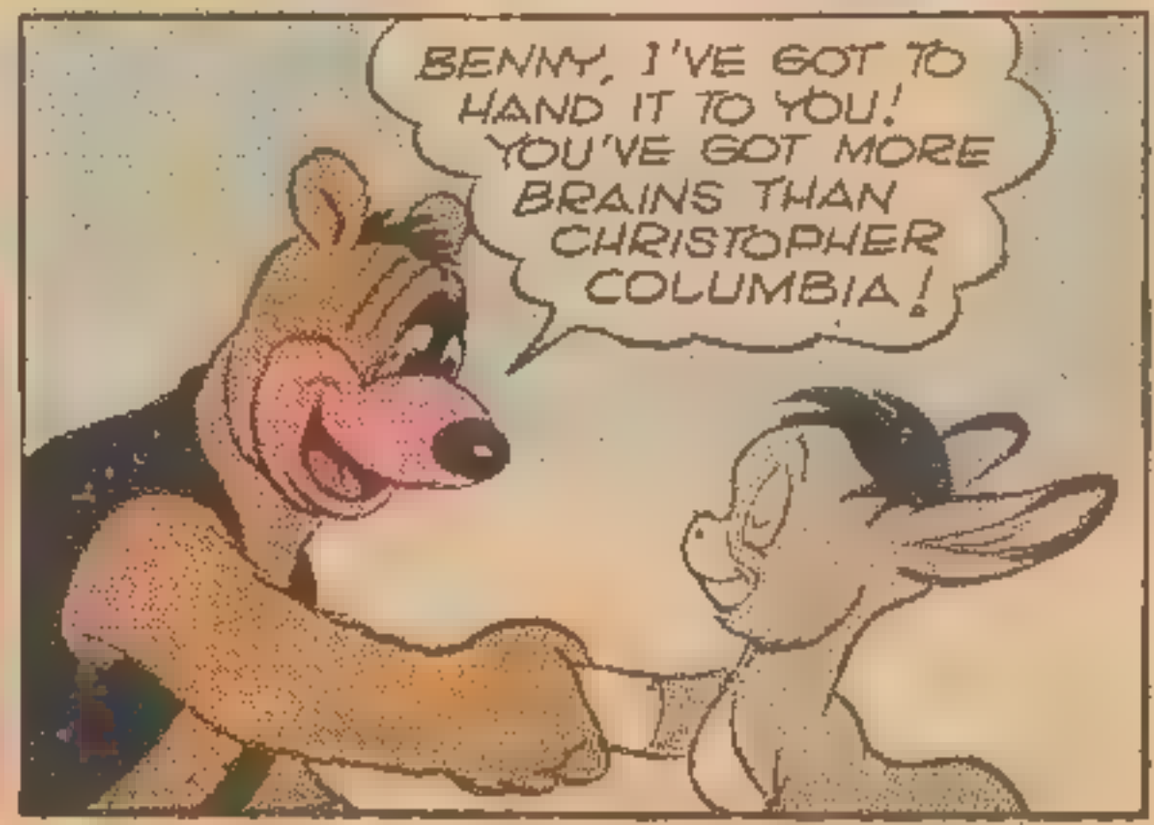

SUPPOSE WE DO YANK THE COUGAR FROM THE LIMB, WHAT'S TO PREVENT HIM FROM RUNNING AWAY – AND DRAGGING ME WITH HIM?
WHY – UH – COULD BE!

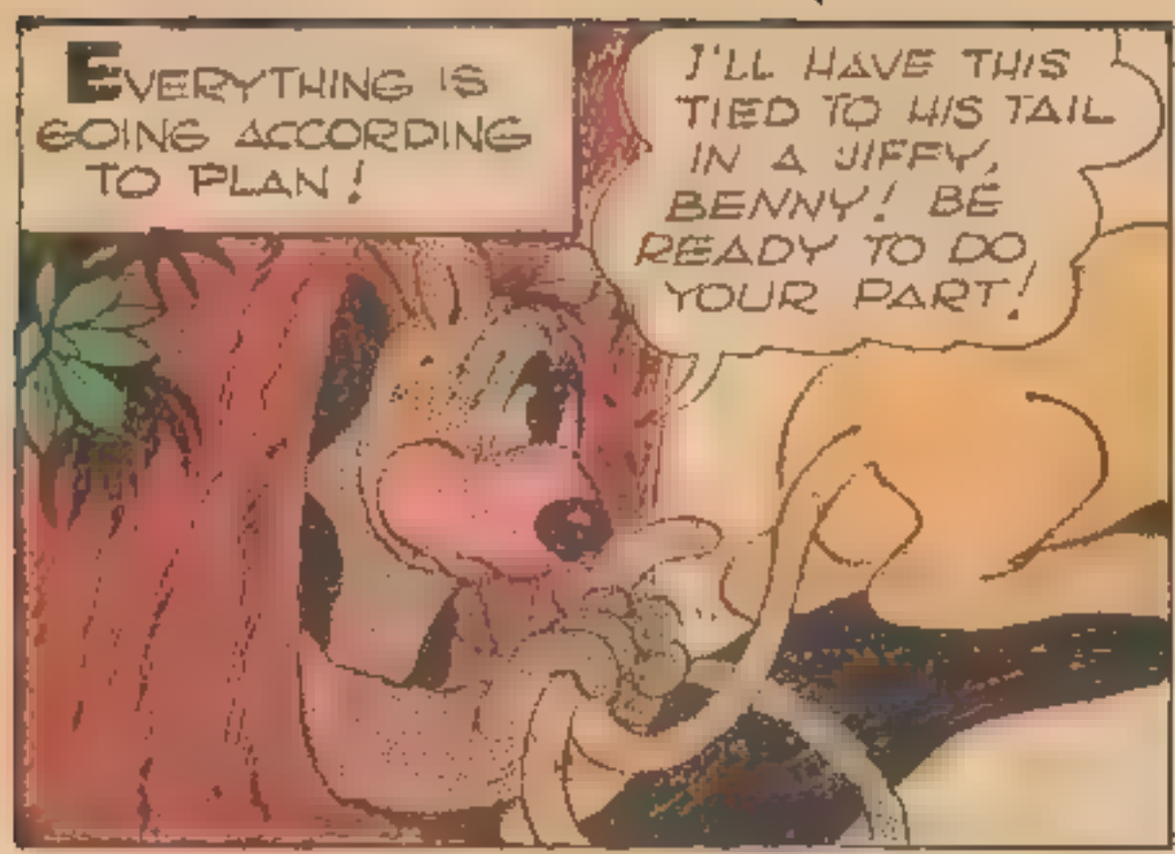

TO SOLVE THE PROBLEM, THE BOYS BUILD A CAGE AND PUSH IT UNDER THE LIMB!

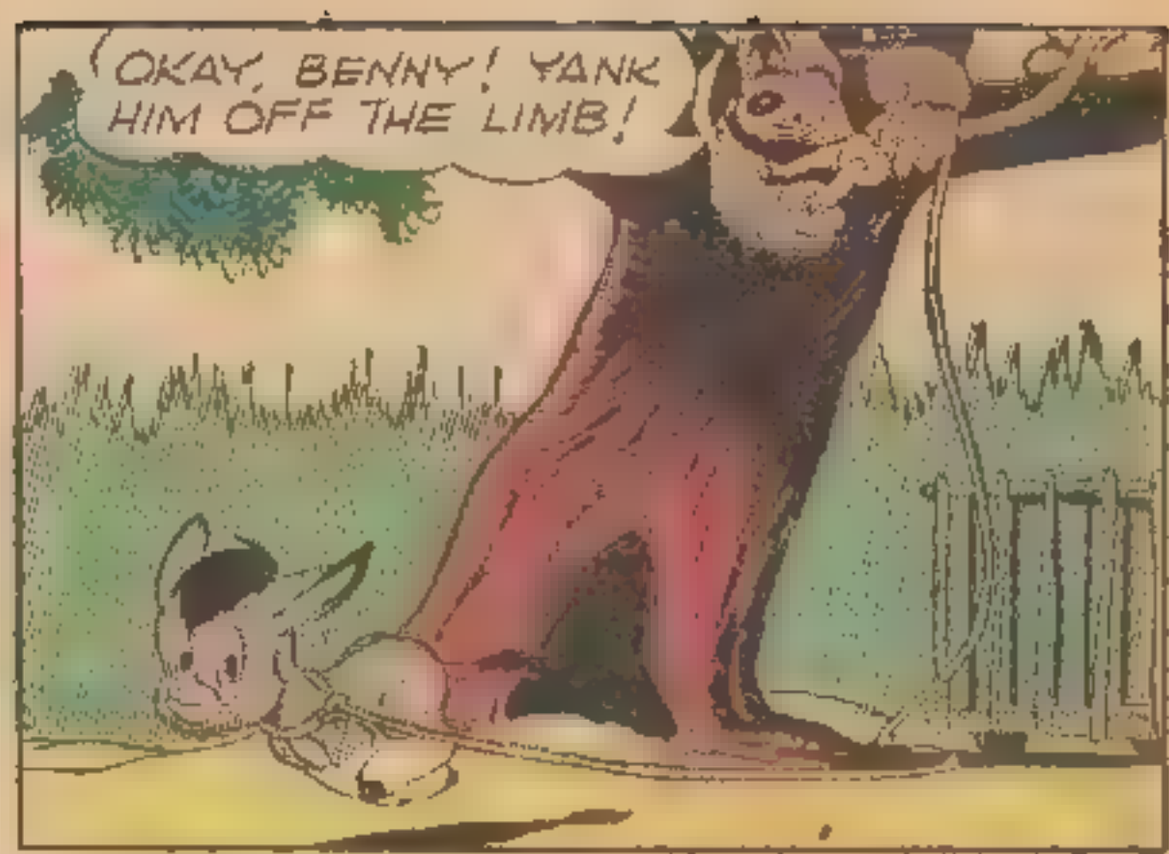

NOW ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS YANK THE COUGAR DOWN INTO THE CAGE!
I WISH WE HAD A SURE WAY TO GET A ROPE ON HIM!

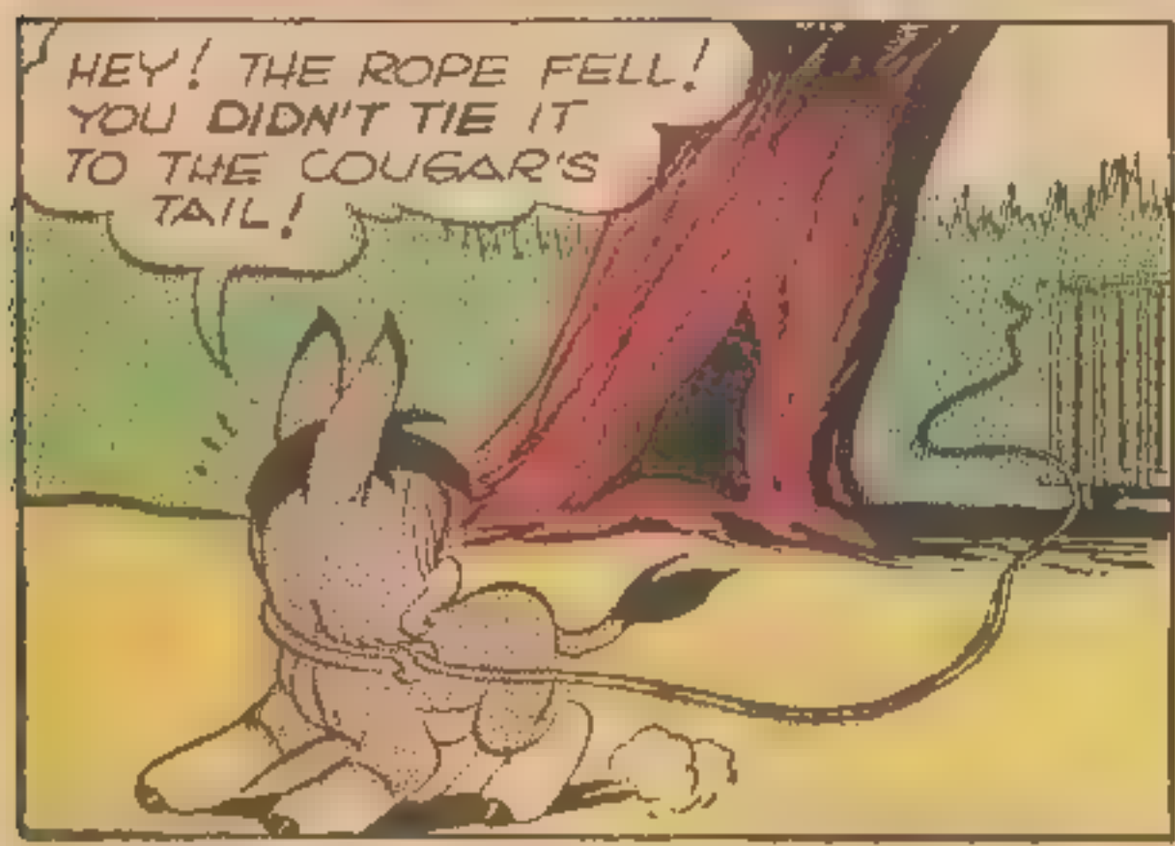

HEY! THIS TREE IS HOLLOW! THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!

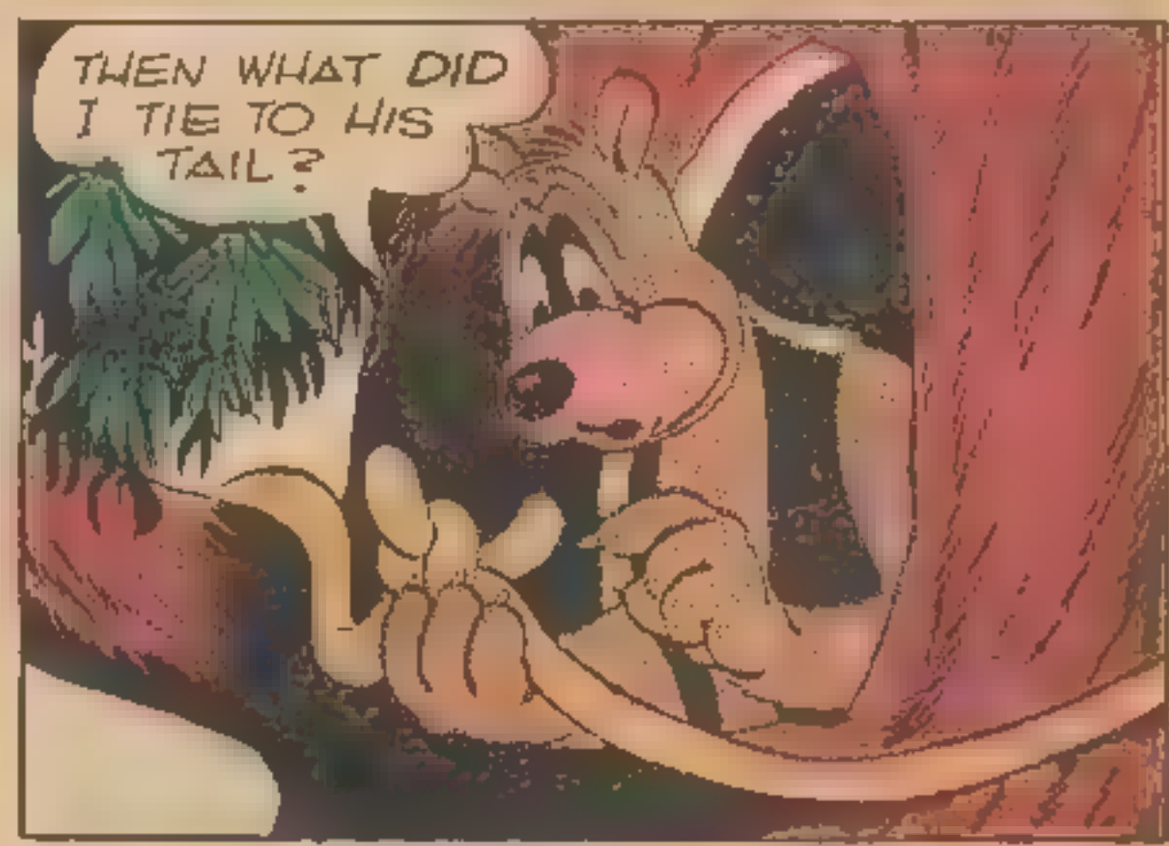

YOU SIMPLY TOSS ONE END OF THE ROPE OVER THE LIMB, THEN CLIMB UP INSIDE THE HOLLOW TRUNK AND TIE THE ROPE TO THE COUGAR'S TAIL!

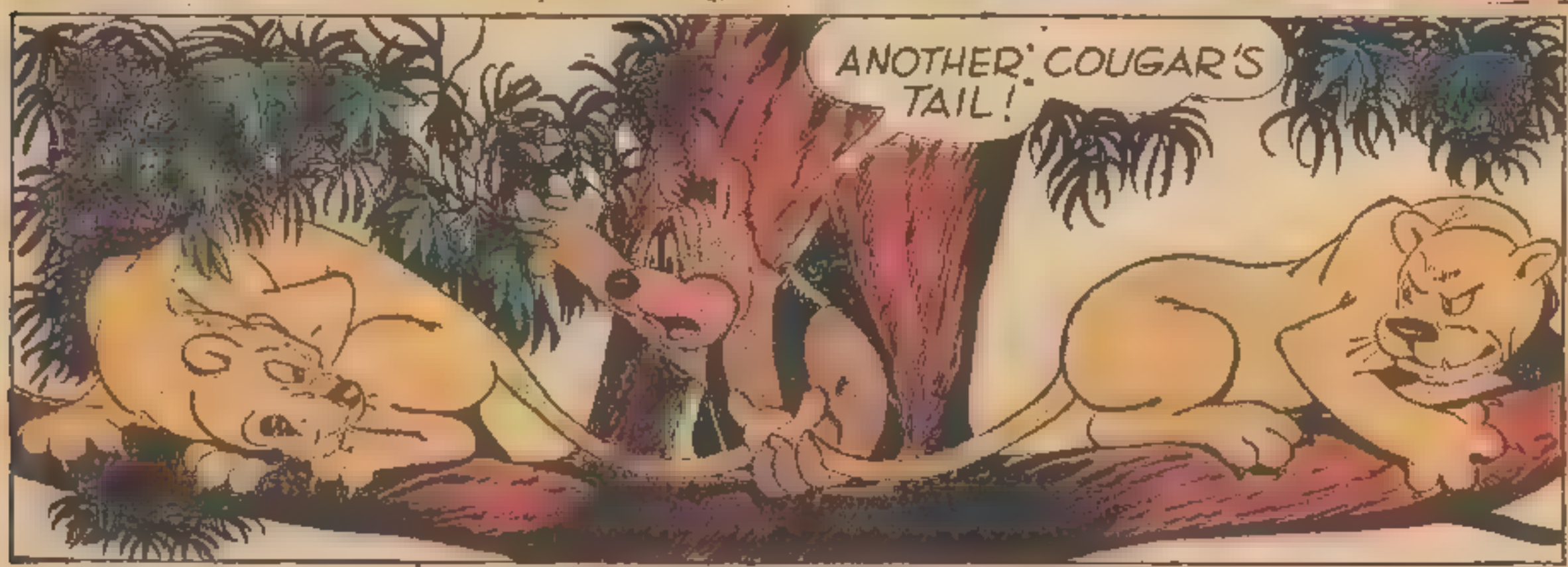

BENNY, I'VE GOT TO HAND IT TO YOU! YOU'VE GOT MORE BRAINS THAN CHRISTOPHER COLUMBIA!

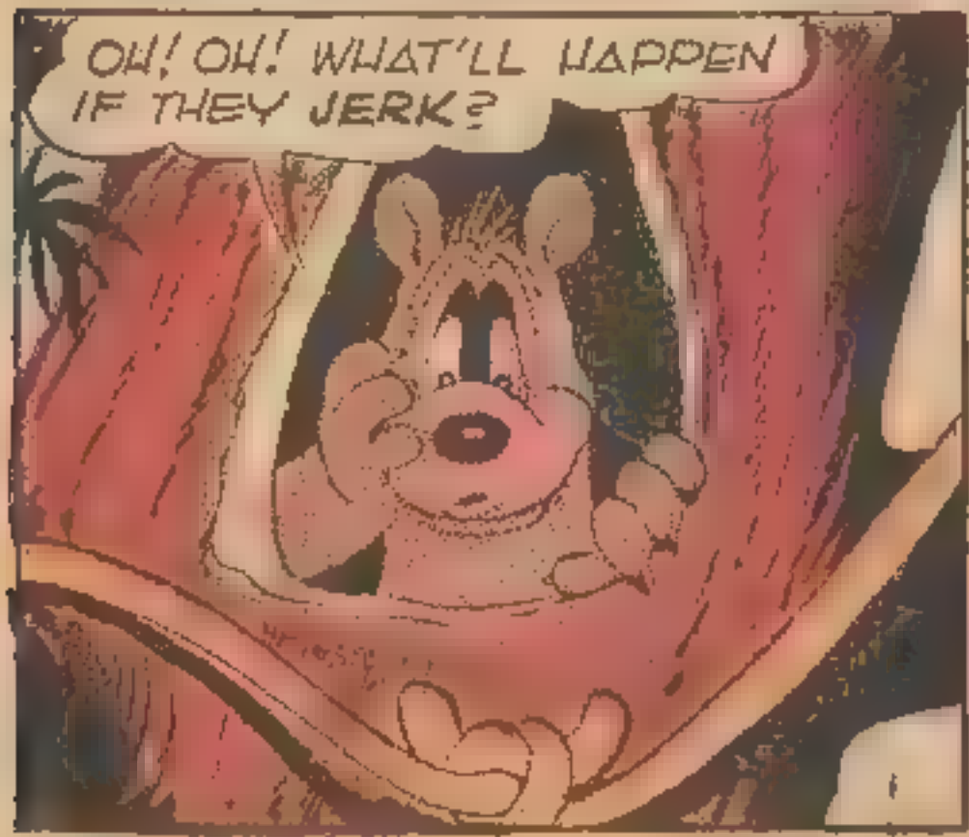

EVERYTHING IS GOING ACCORDING TO PLAN!
I'LL HAVE THIS TIED TO HIS TAIL IN A JIFFY, BENNY! BE READY TO DO YOUR PART!

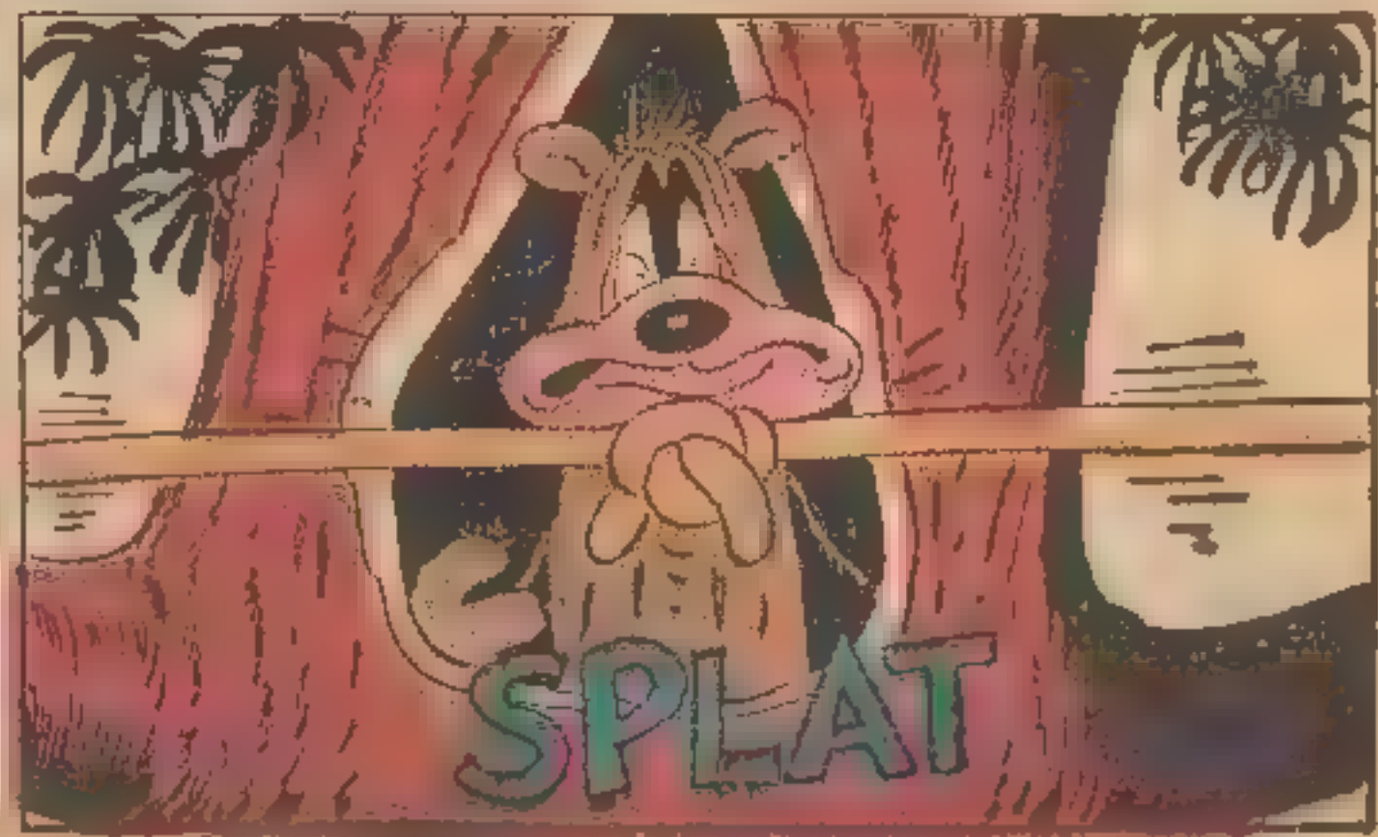

OKAY, BENNY! YANK HIM OFF THE LIMB!

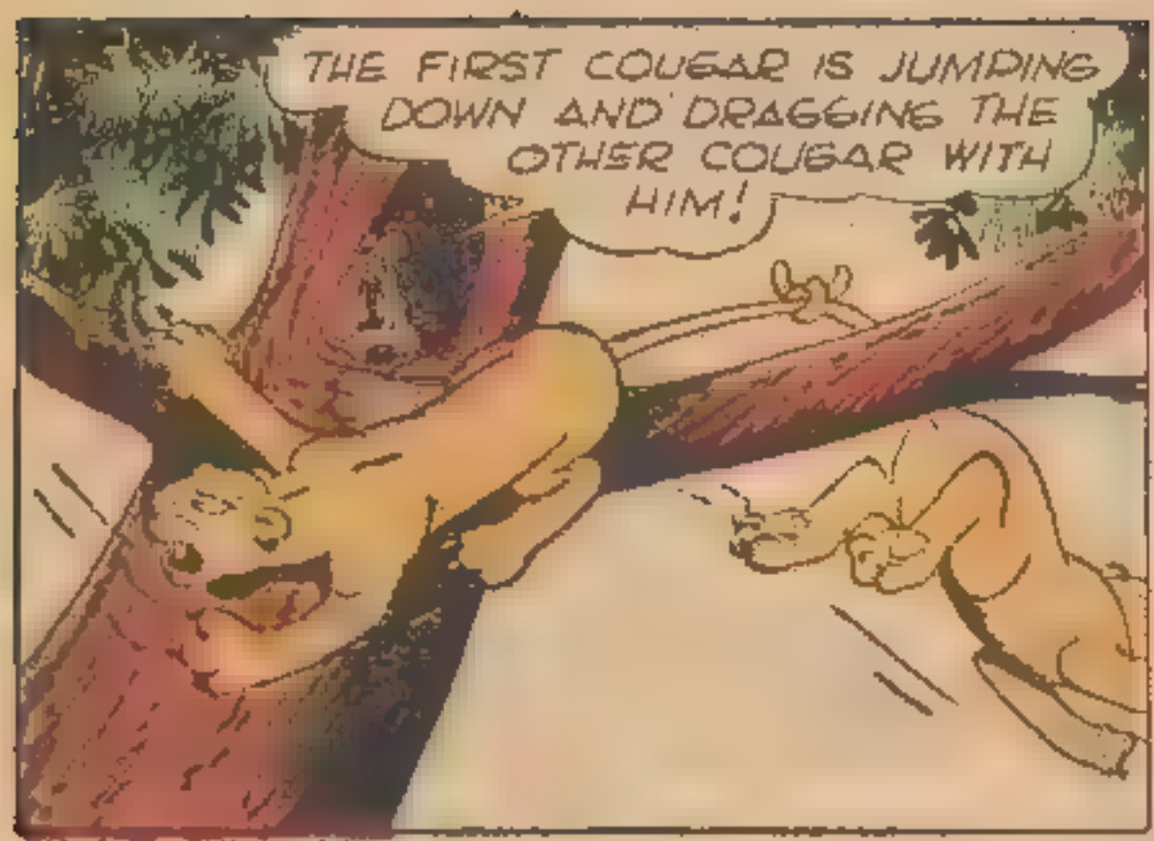

HEY! THE ROPE FELL! YOU DIDN'T TIE IT TO THE COUGAR'S TAIL!

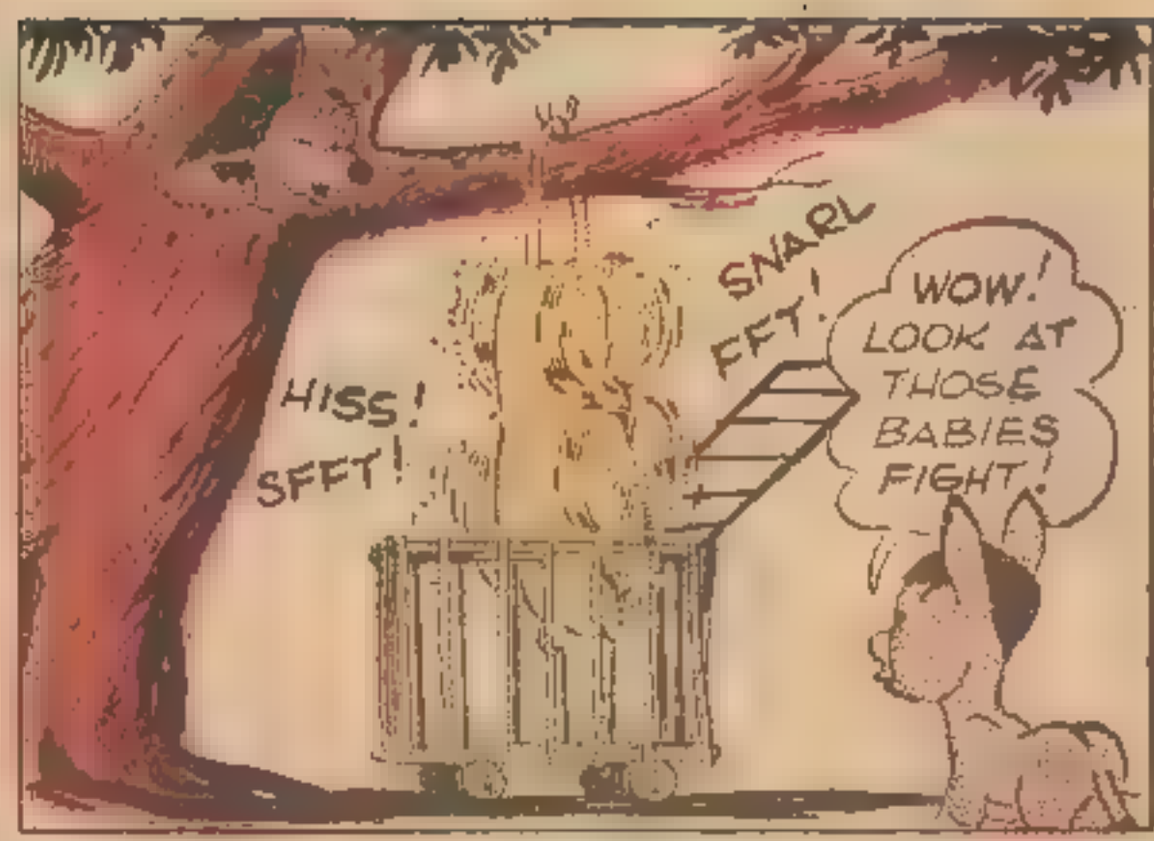

THEN WHAT DID I TIE TO HIS TAIL?

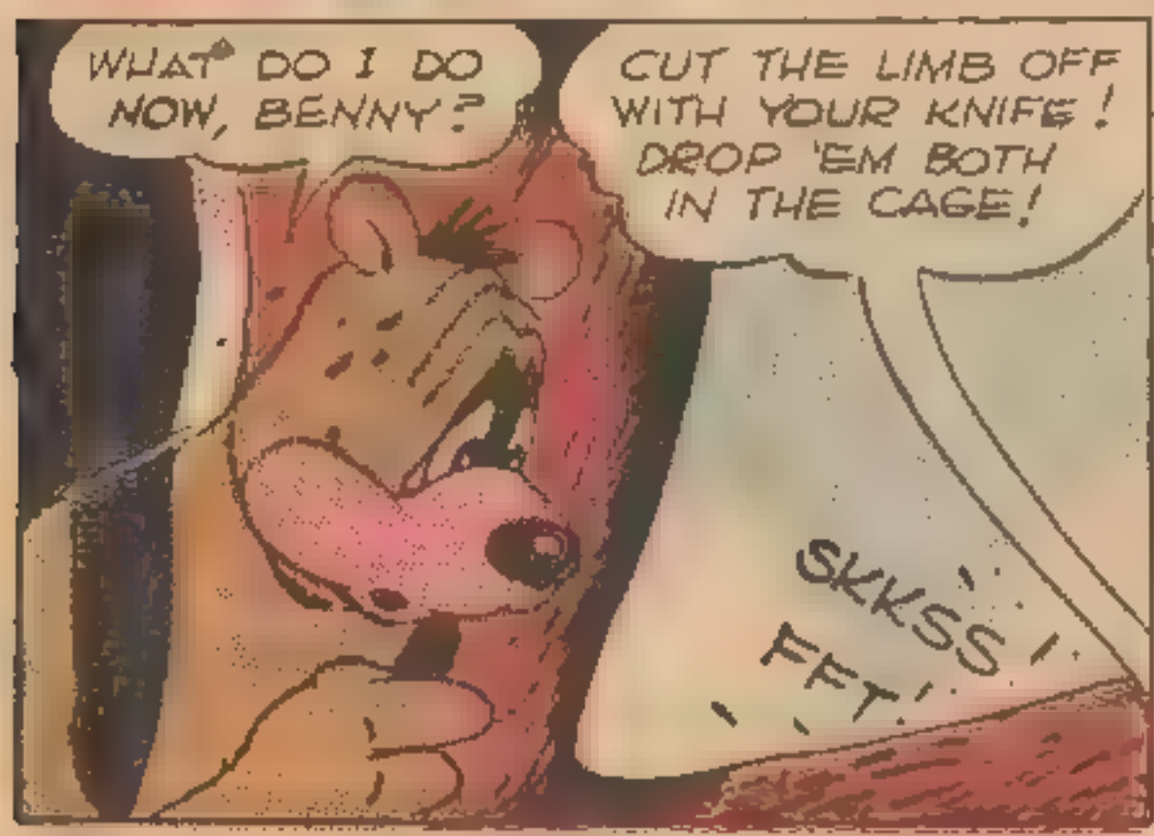

ANOTHER COUGAR'S TAIL!

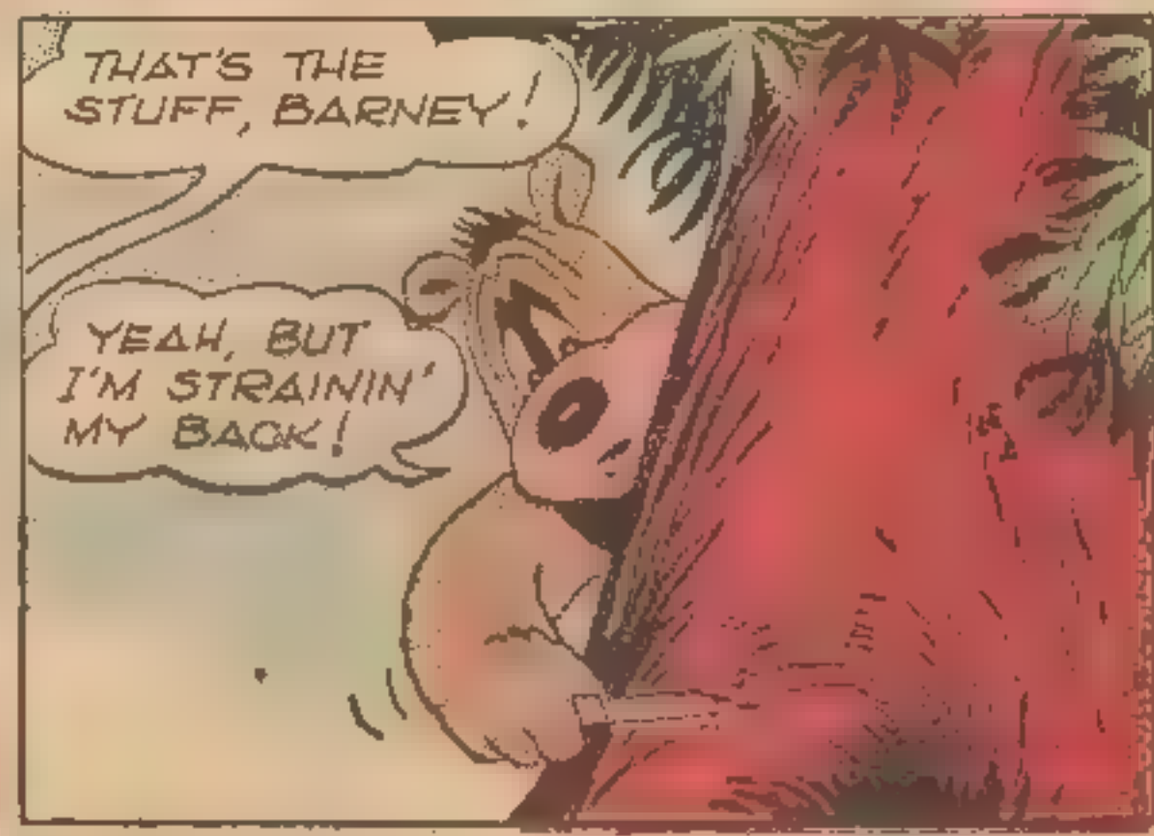

OH! OH! WHAT'LL HAPPEN IF THEY JERK?

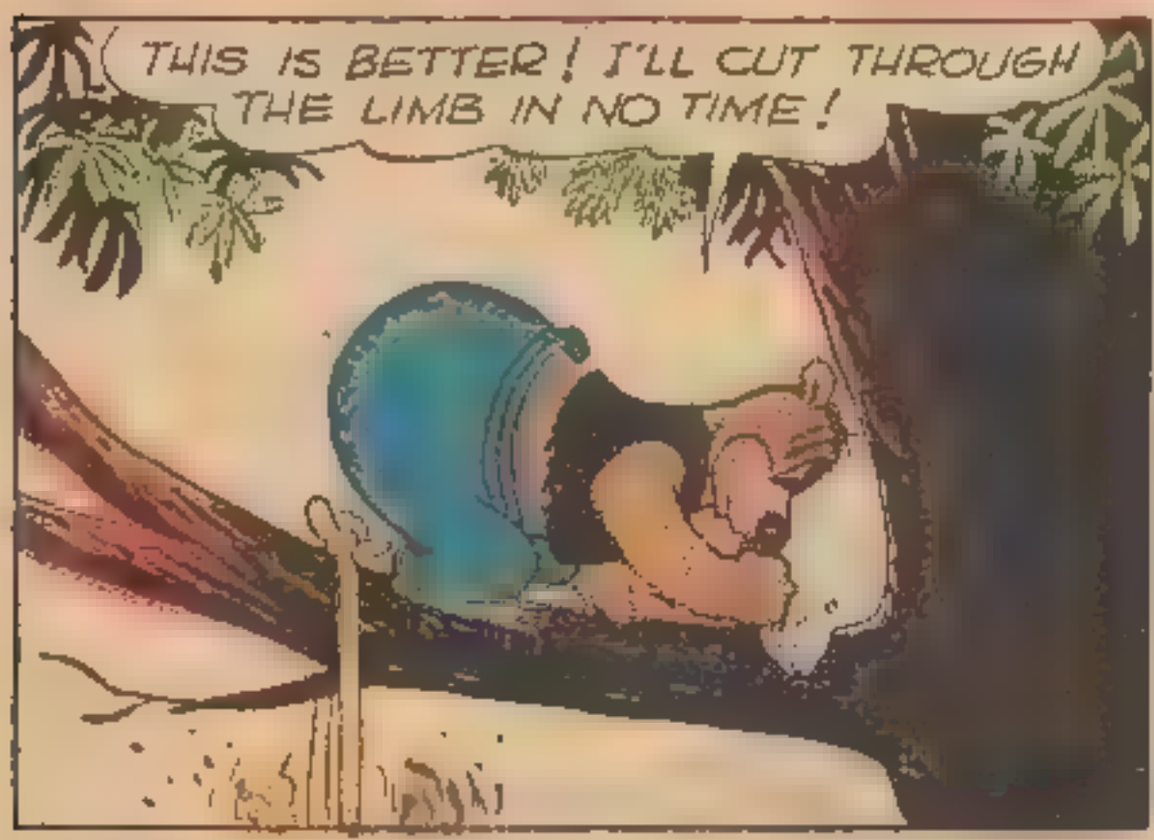

SPLAT

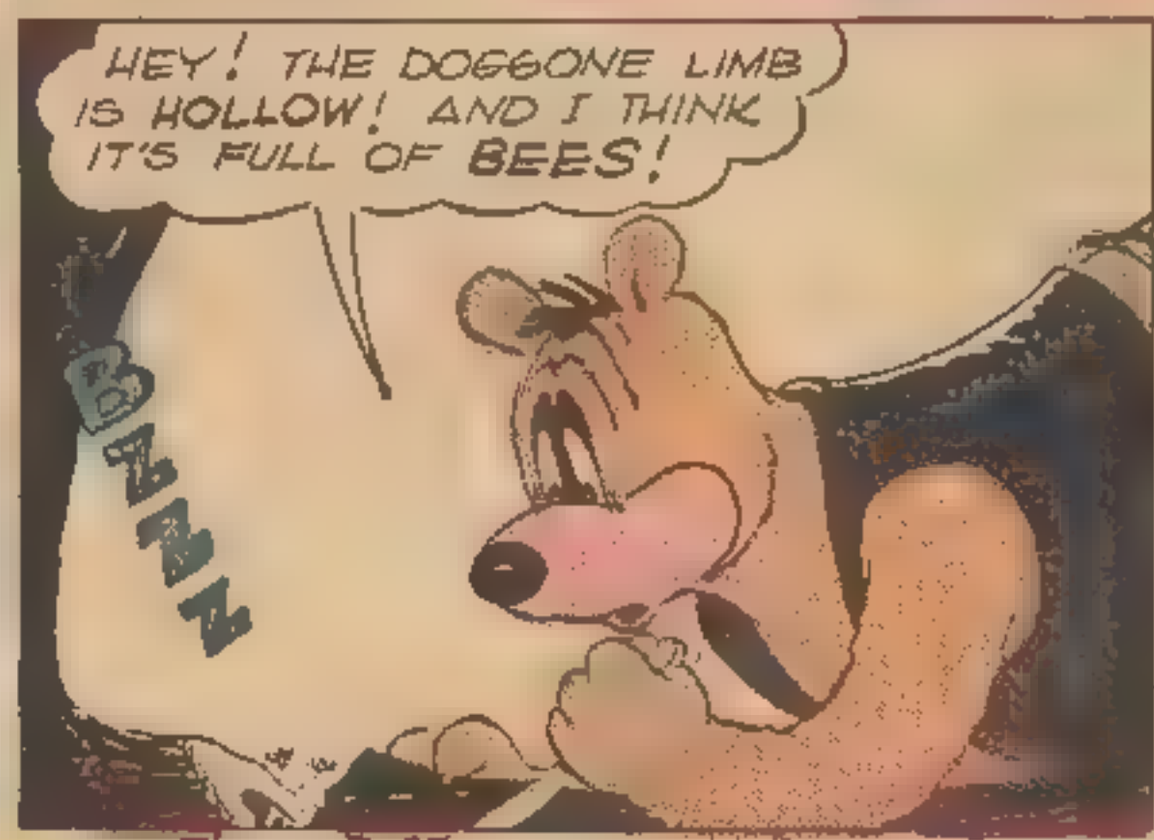

THE FIRST COUGAR IS JUMPING DOWN AND DRAGGING THE OTHER COUGAR WITH HIM!

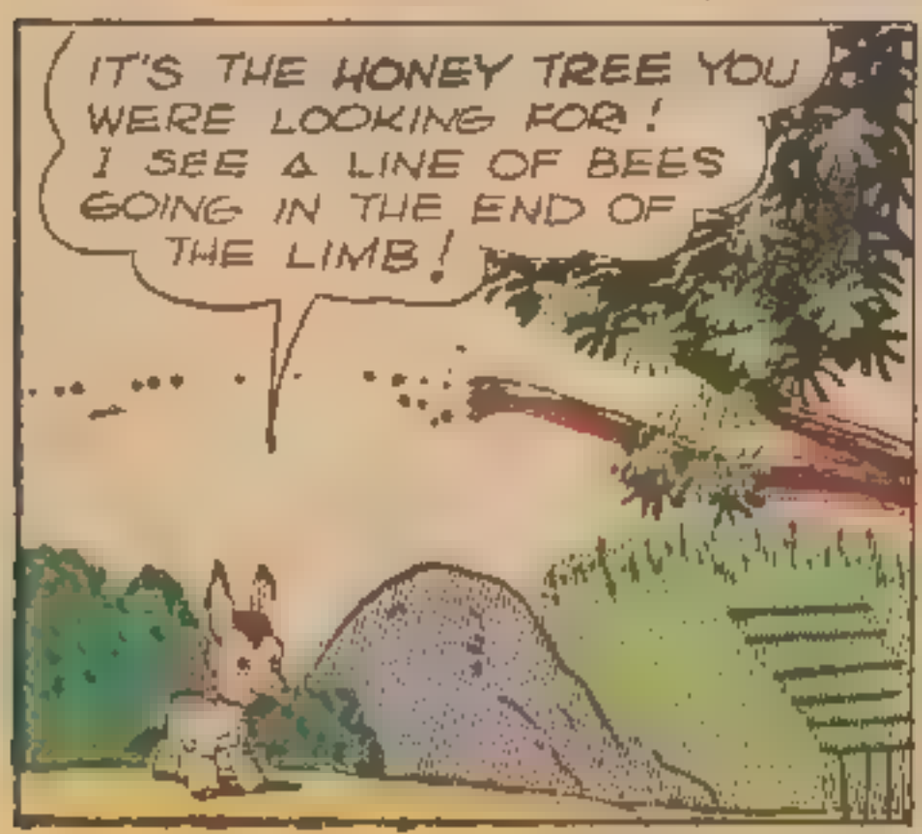

HISS!
SFFT!
SNARL
FFT!
WOW! LOOK AT THOSE BABIES FIGHT!

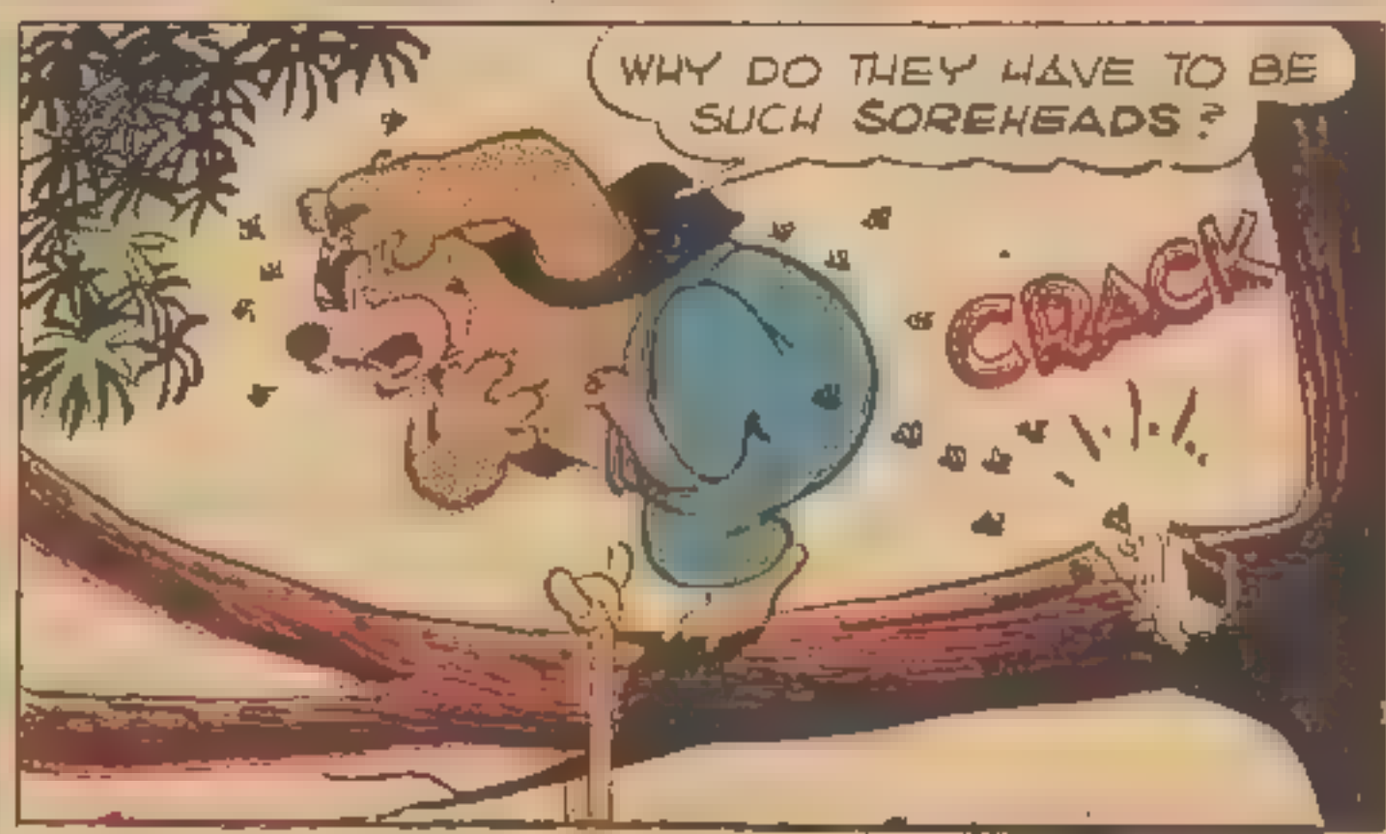

WHAT DO I DO NOW, BENNY?
CUT THE LIMB OFF WITH YOUR KNIFE! DROP 'EM BOTH IN THE CAGE!
SKKSS
FFT!

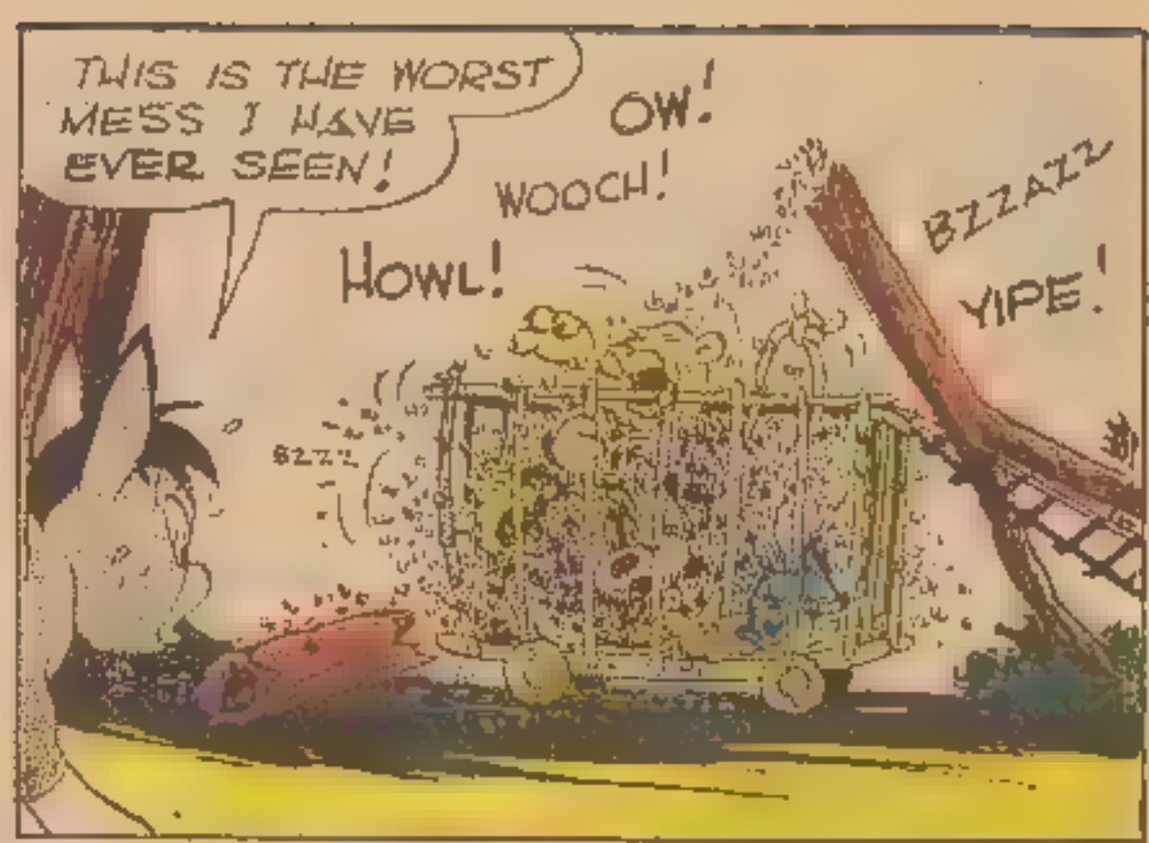

THAT'S THE STUFF, BARNEY!
YEAH, BUT I'M STRAININ' MY BACK!

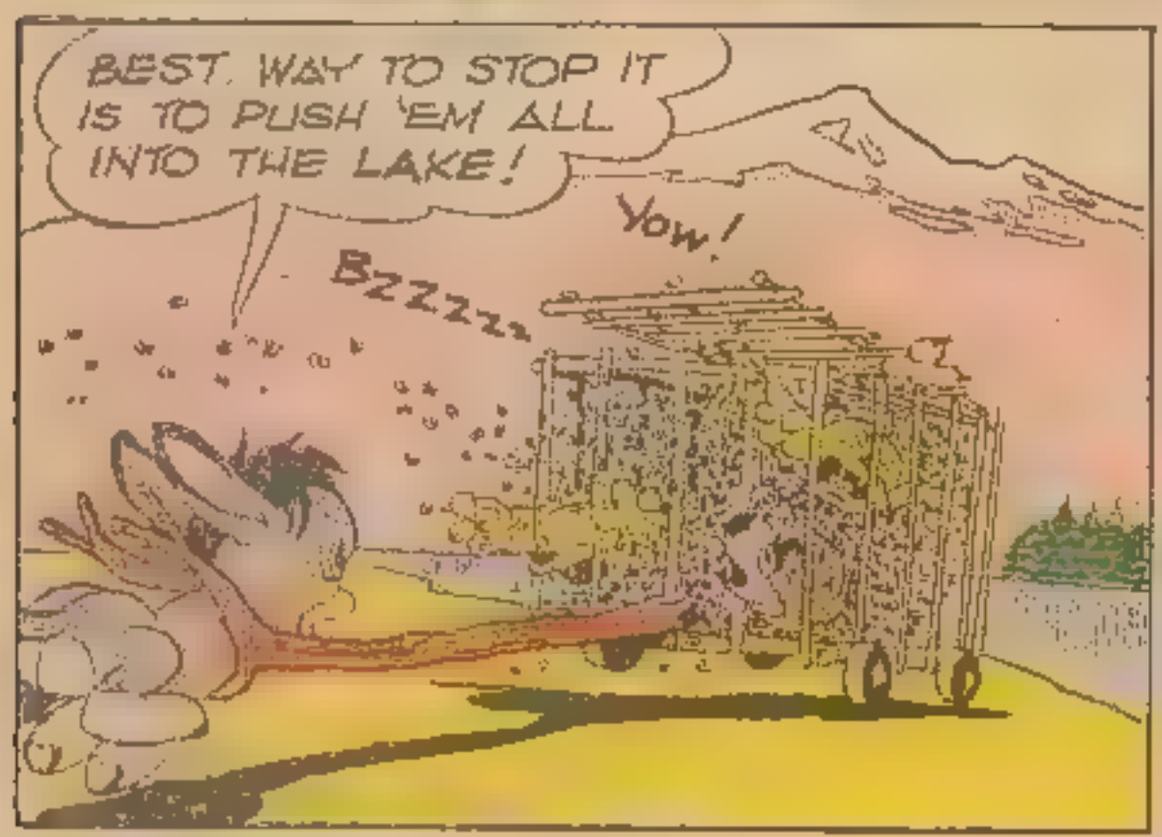

THIS IS BETTER! I'LL CUT THROUGH THE LIMB IN NO TIME!

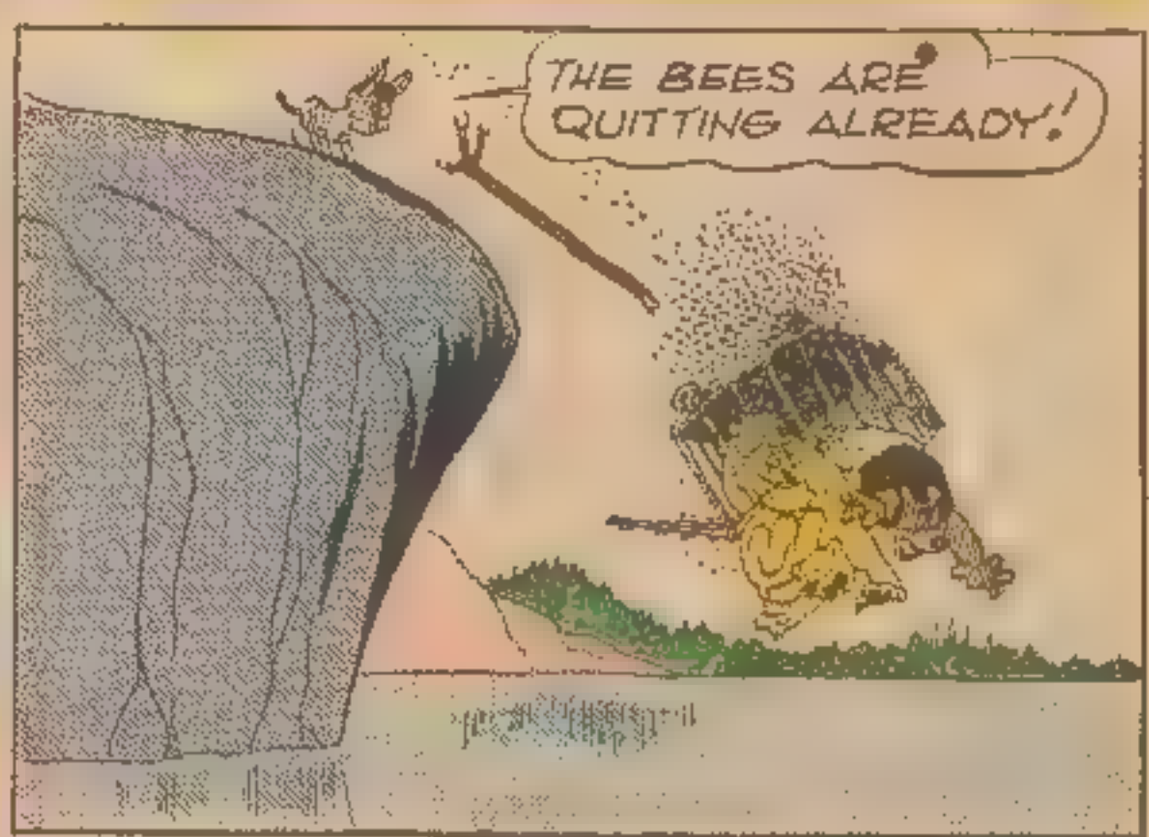

HEY! THE DOGGONE LIMB IS HOLLOW! AND I THINK IT'S FULL OF BEES!
BANNN

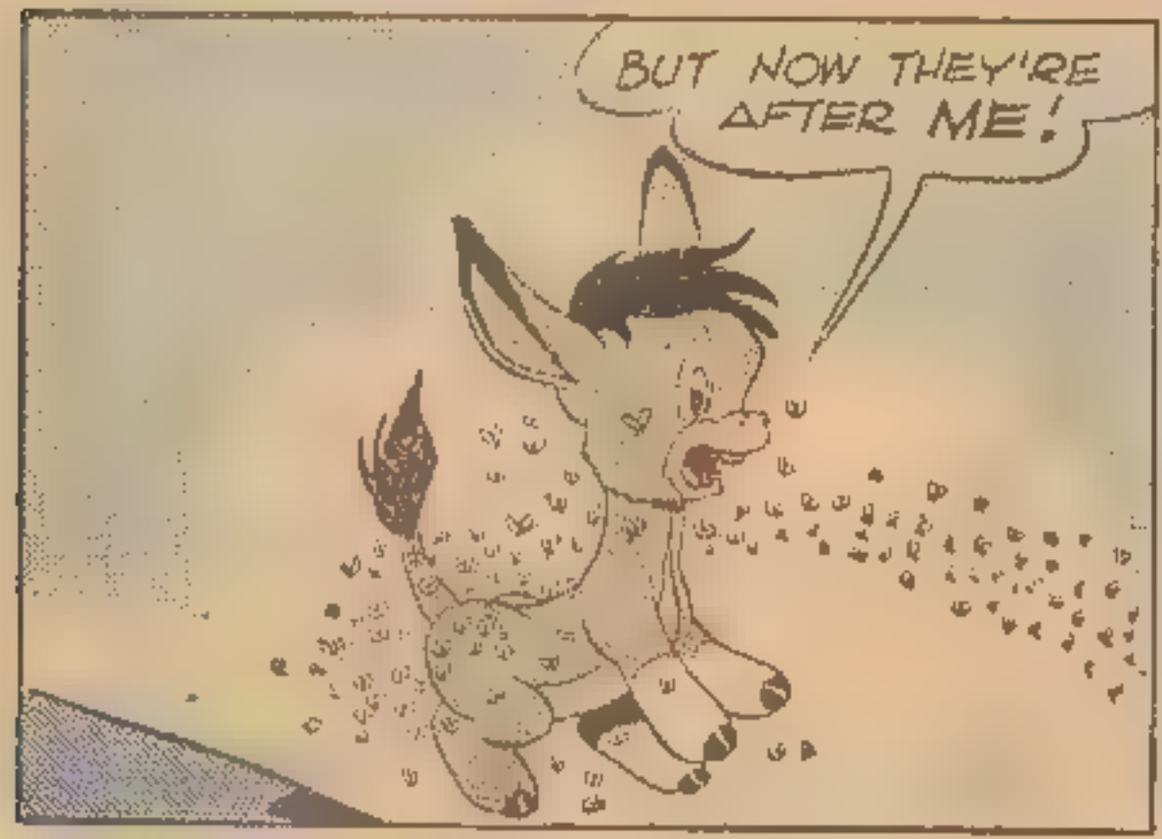

IT'S THE HONEY TREE YOU WERE LOOKING FOR! I SEE A LINE OF BEES GOING IN THE END OF THE LIMB!

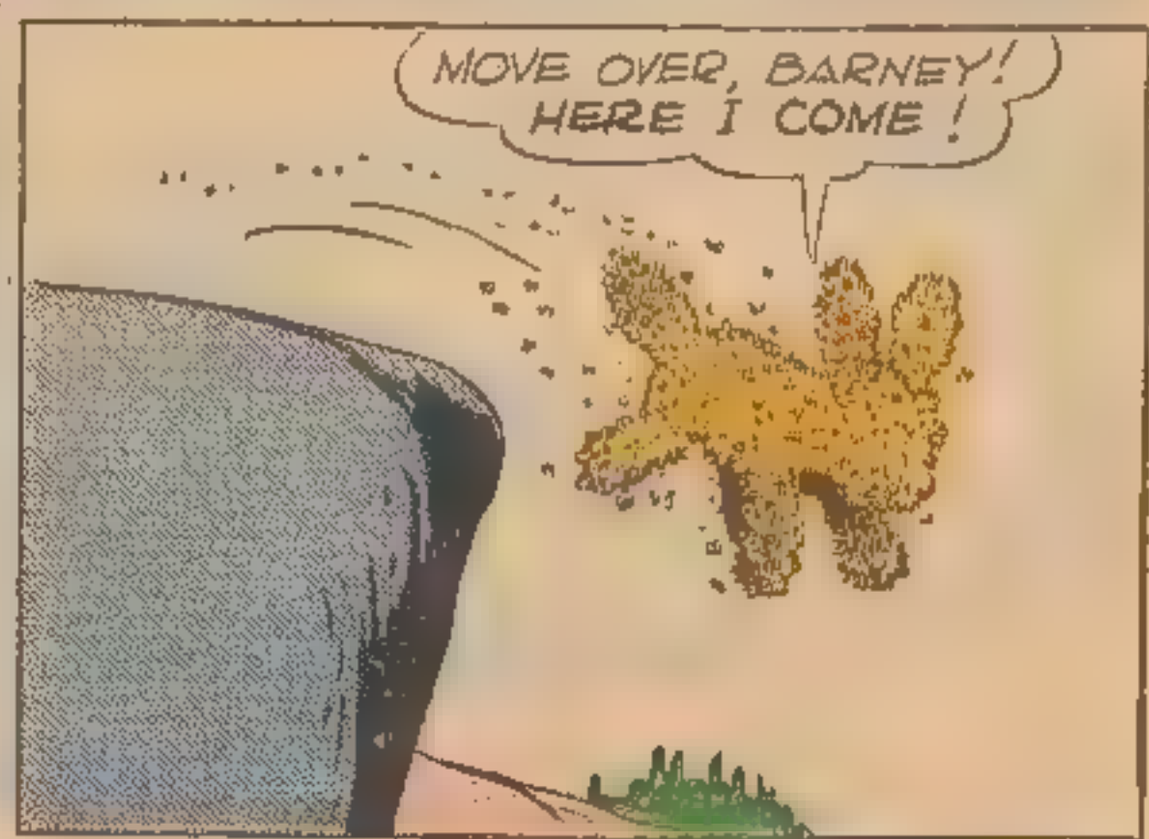

WHY DO THEY HAVE TO BE SUCH SOREHEADS?
CRACK

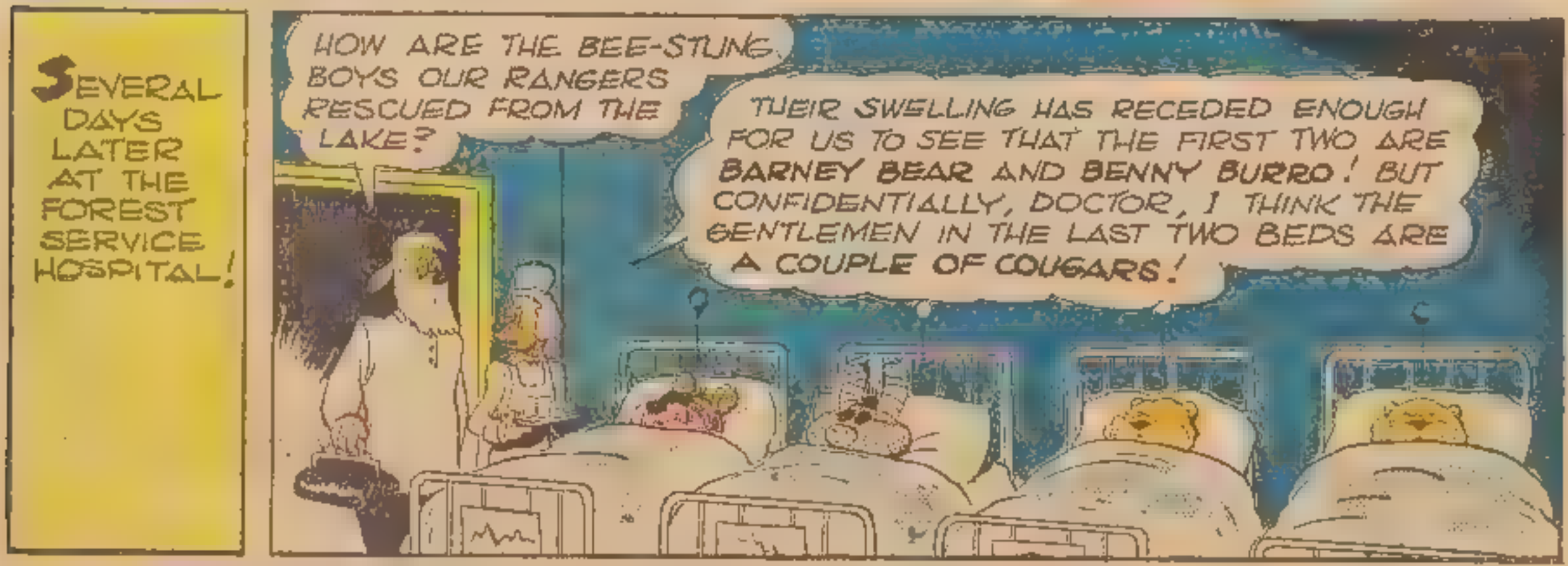




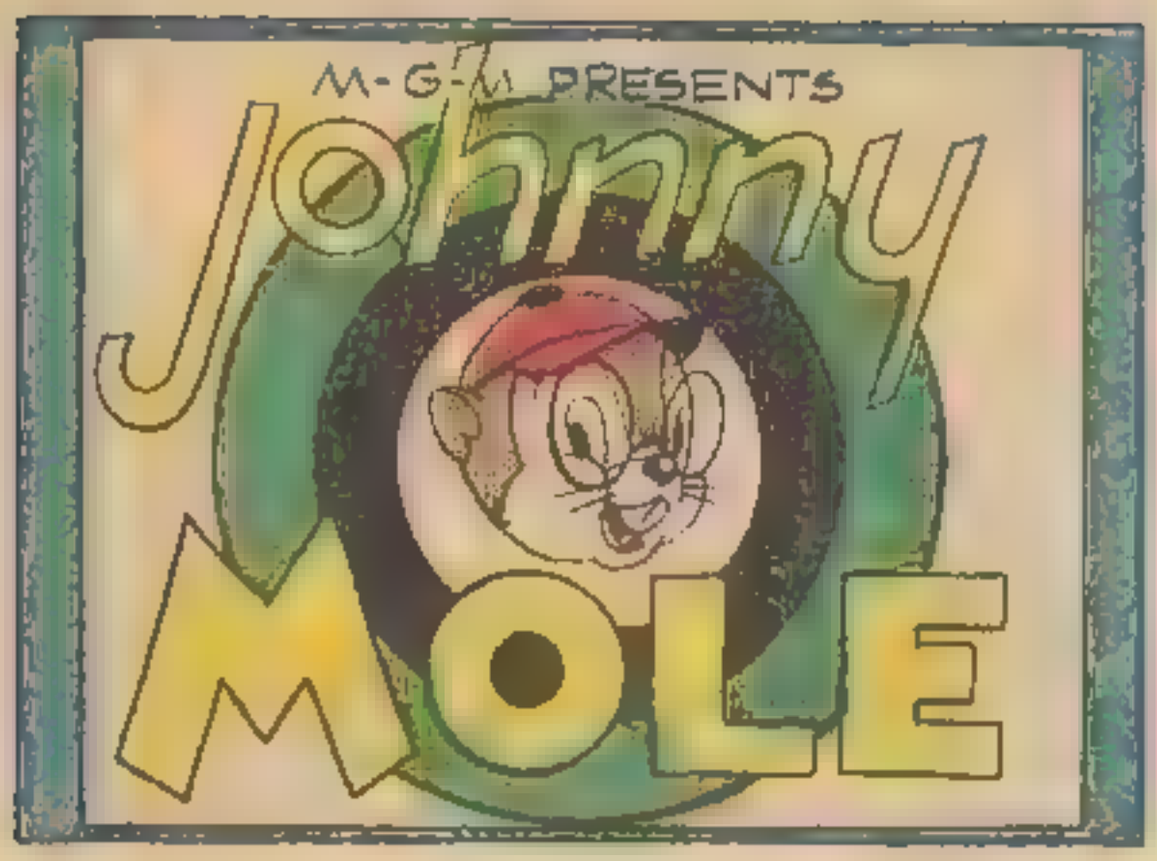


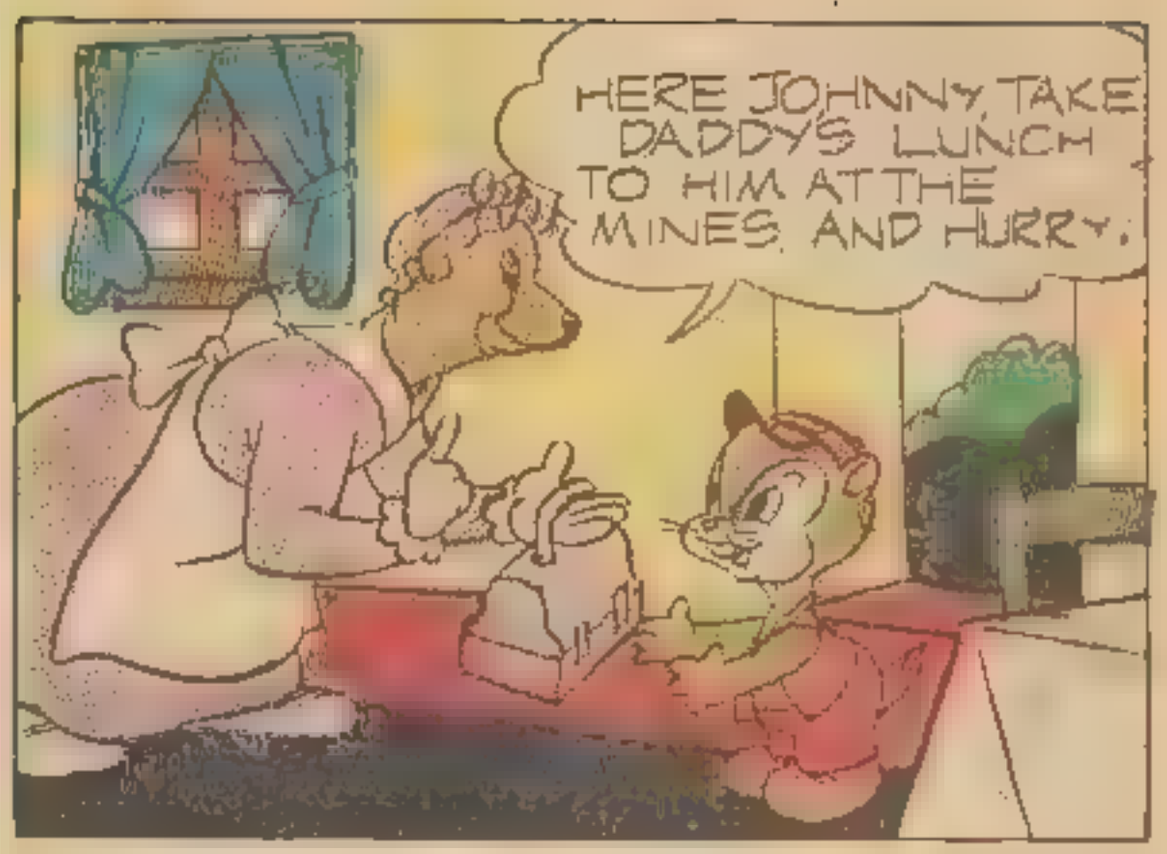


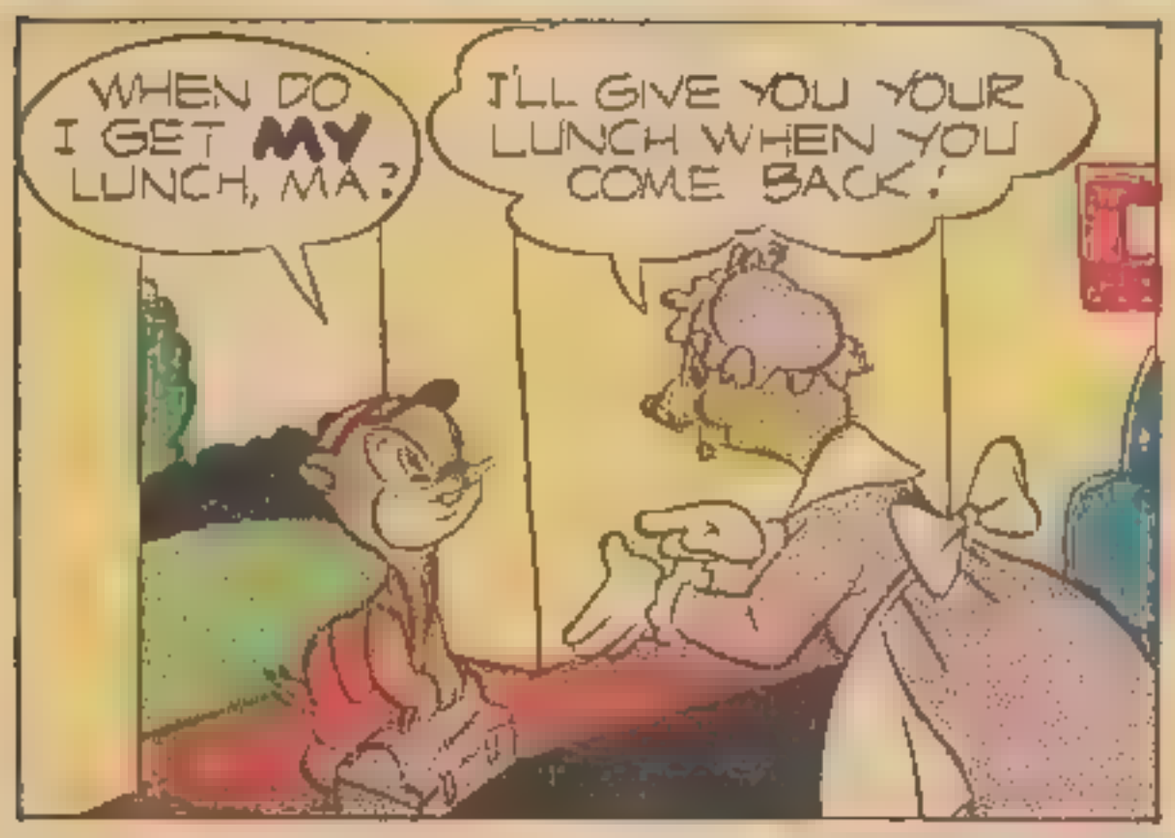


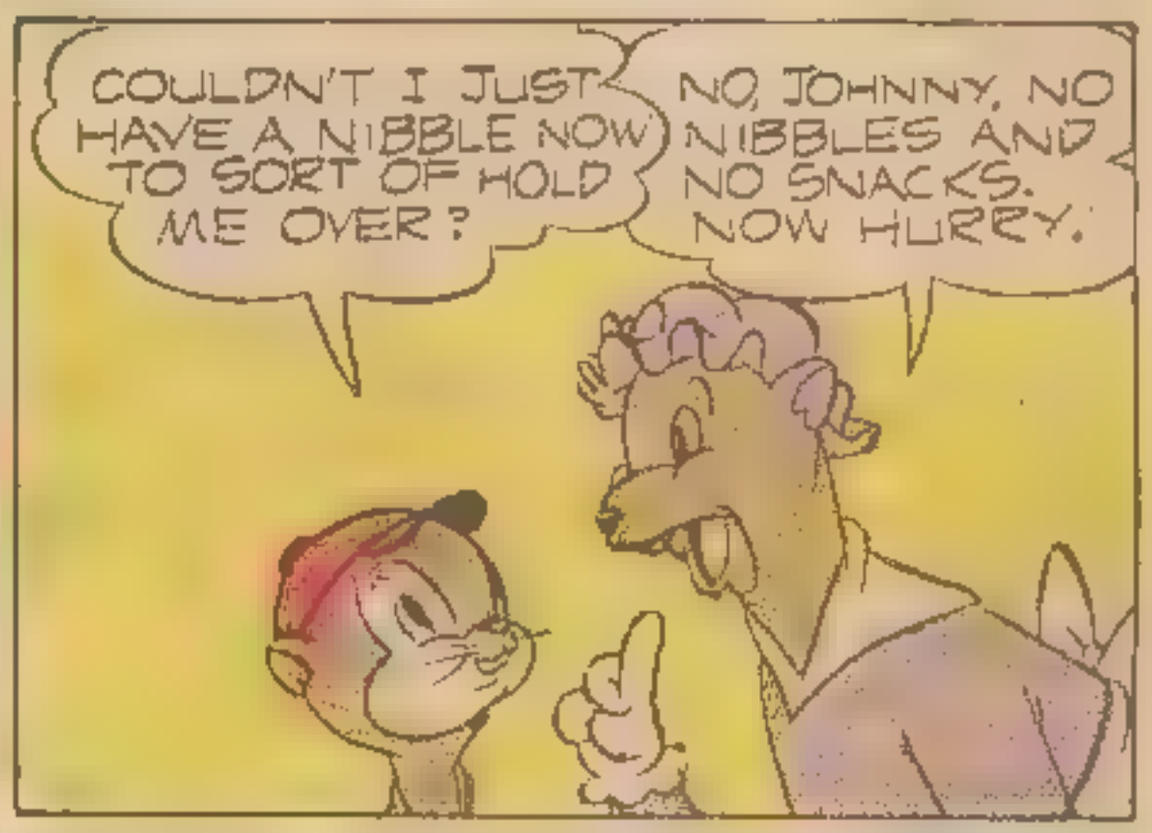


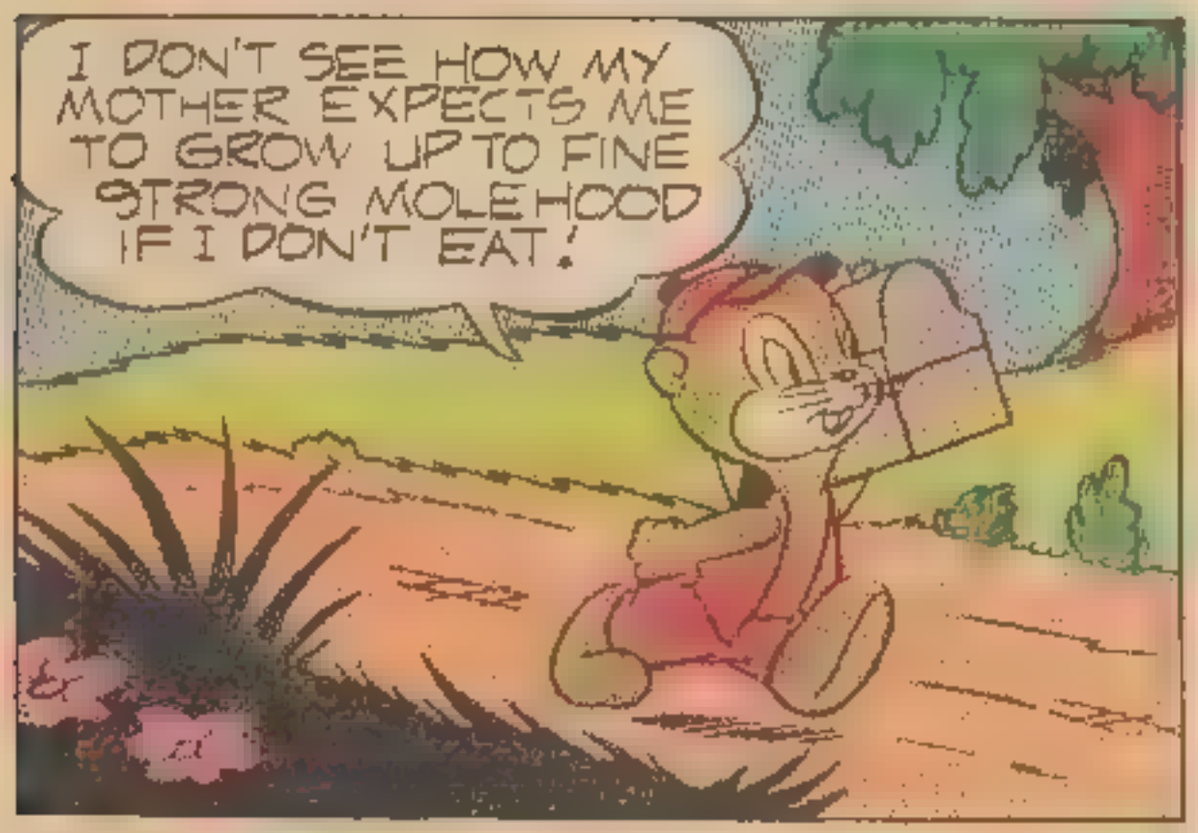
BARNEY BEAR and BENNY BURRO appearing in M-G-M pictures

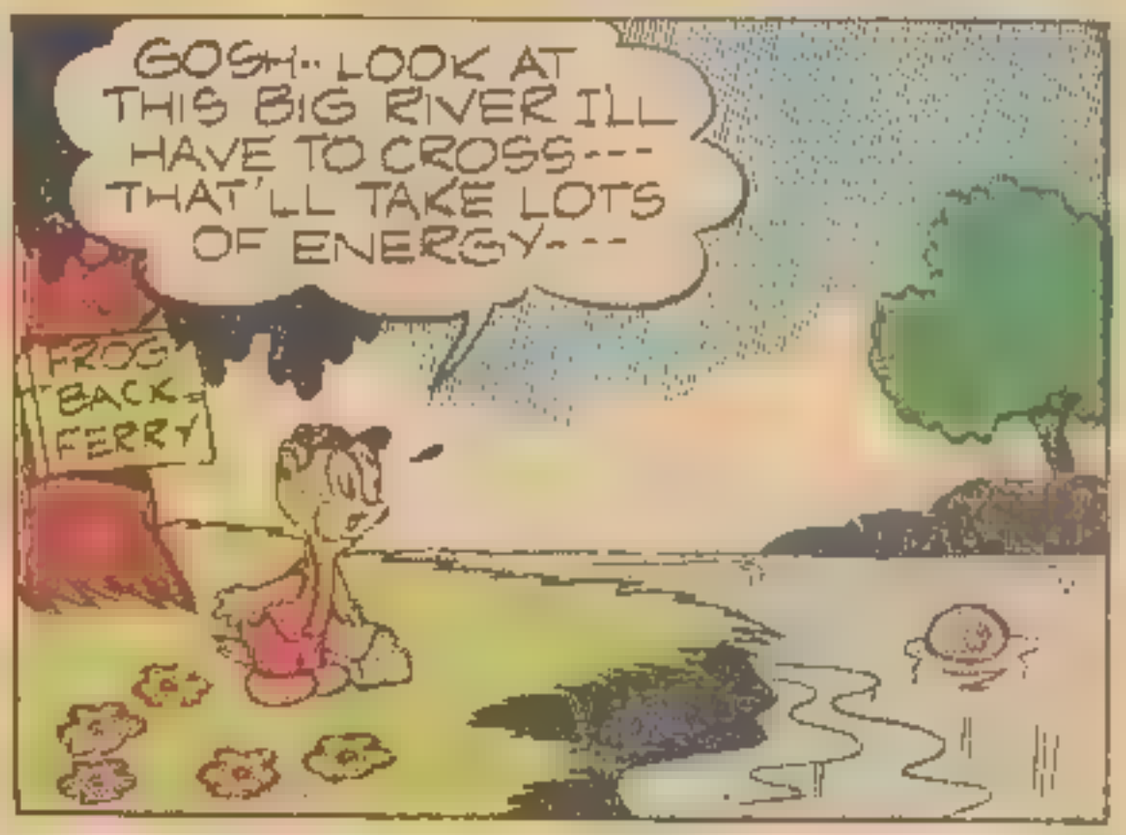

M-G-M PRESENTS
Johnny
MOLE

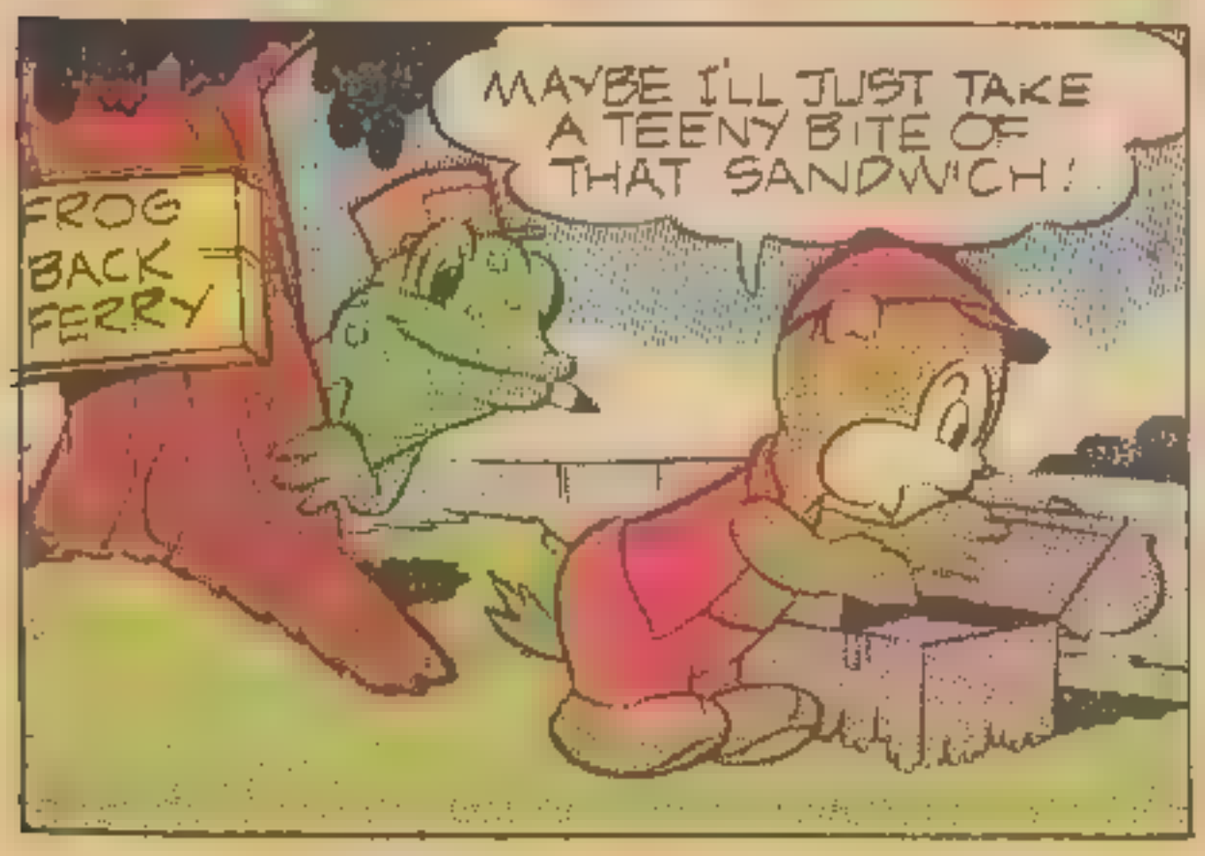

HERE JOHNNY, TAKE DADDY'S LUNCH TO HIM AT THE MINES, AND HURRY.

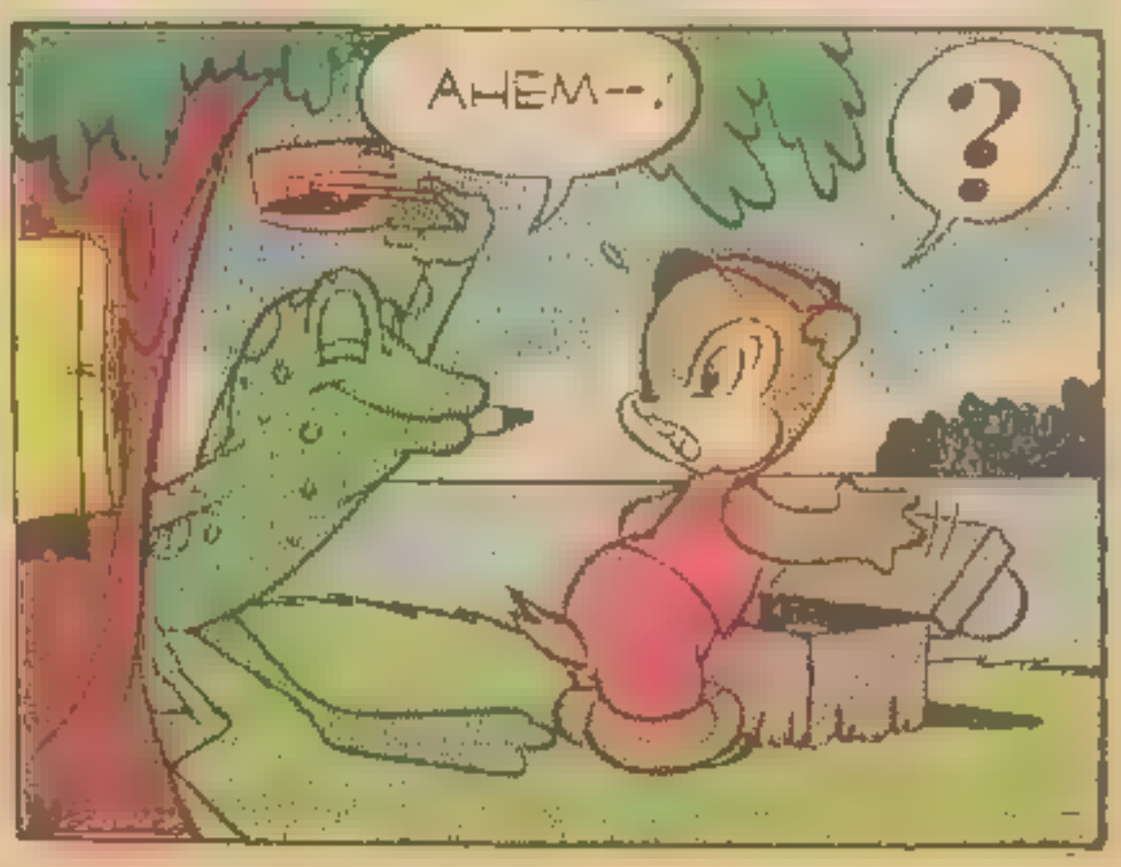

WHEN DO I GET MY LUNCH, MA?
I'LL GIVE YOU YOUR LUNCH WHEN YOU COME BACK!

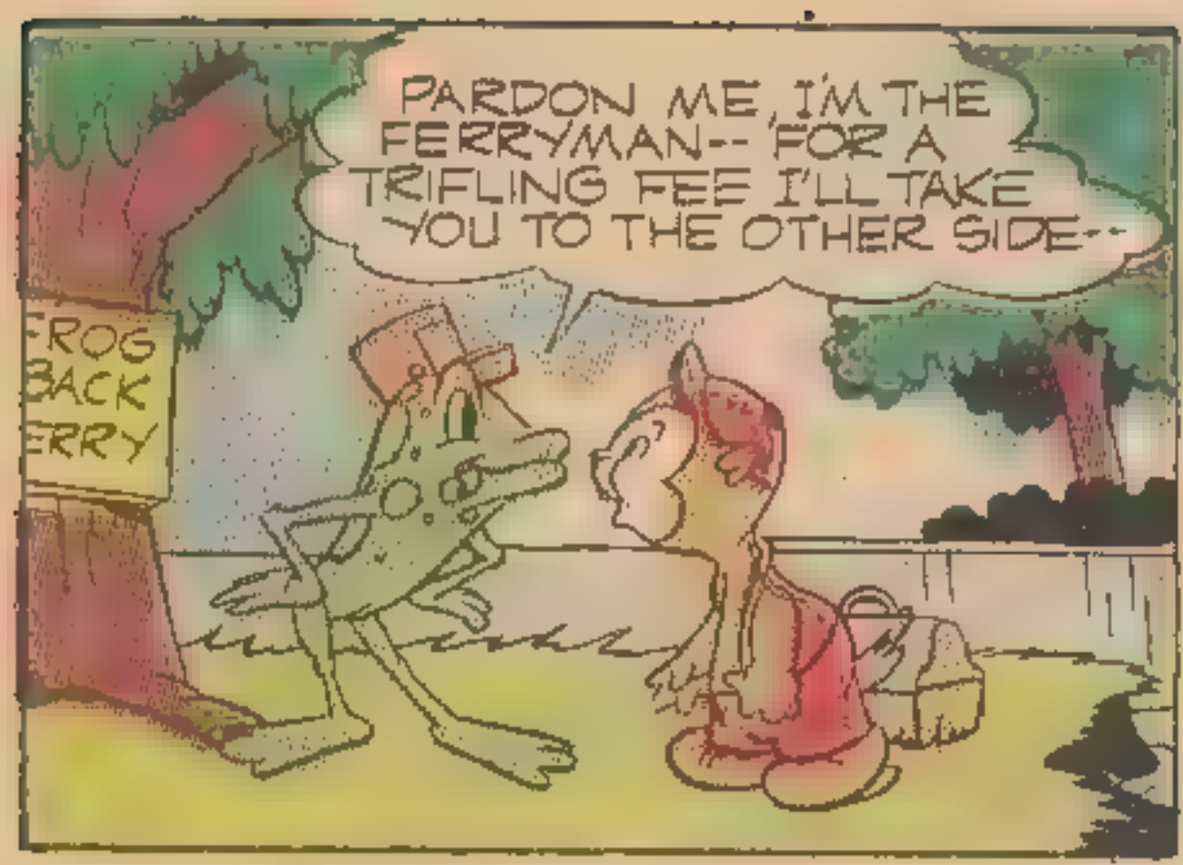

COULDN'T I JUST HAVE A NIBBLE NOW TO SORT OF HOLD ME OVER?
NO, JOHNNY, NO NIBBLES AND NO SNACKS. NOW HURRY.

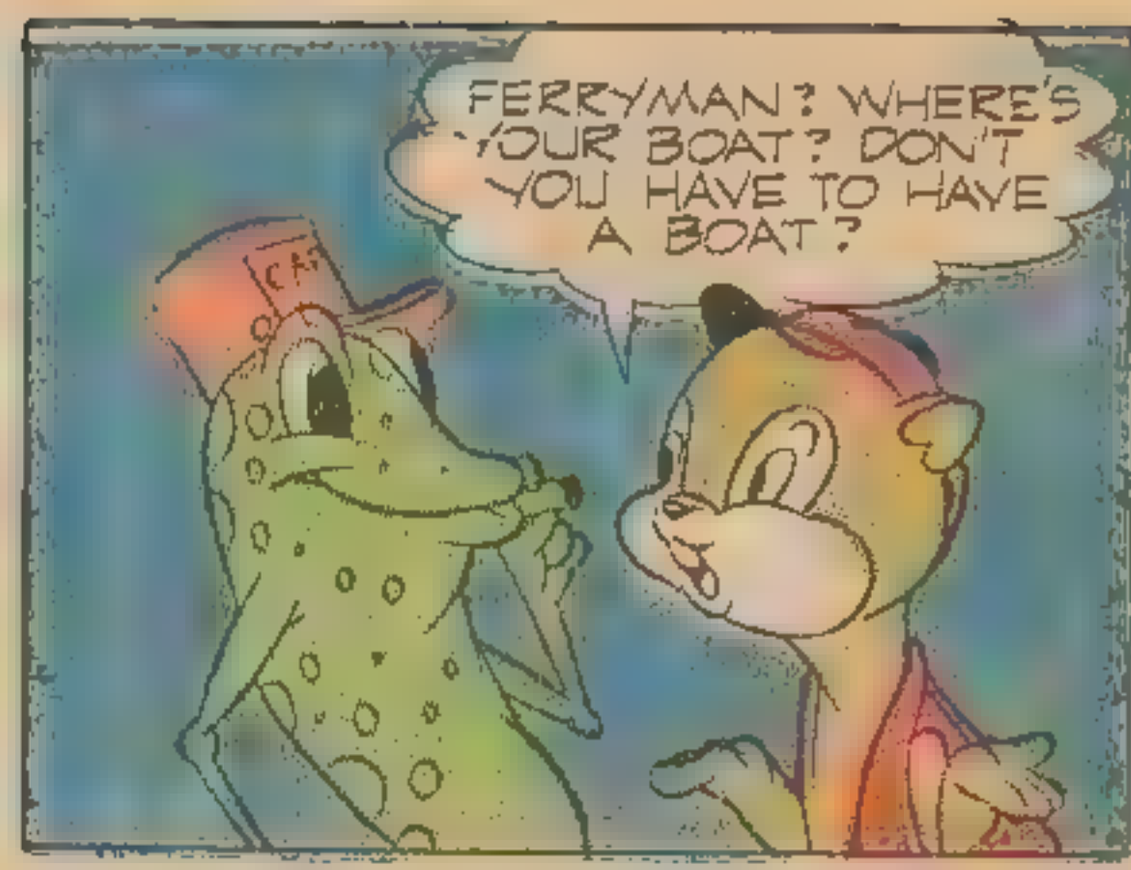

I DON'T SEE HOW MY MOTHER EXPECTS ME TO GROW UP TO FINE STRONG MOLEHOOD IF I DON'T EAT!

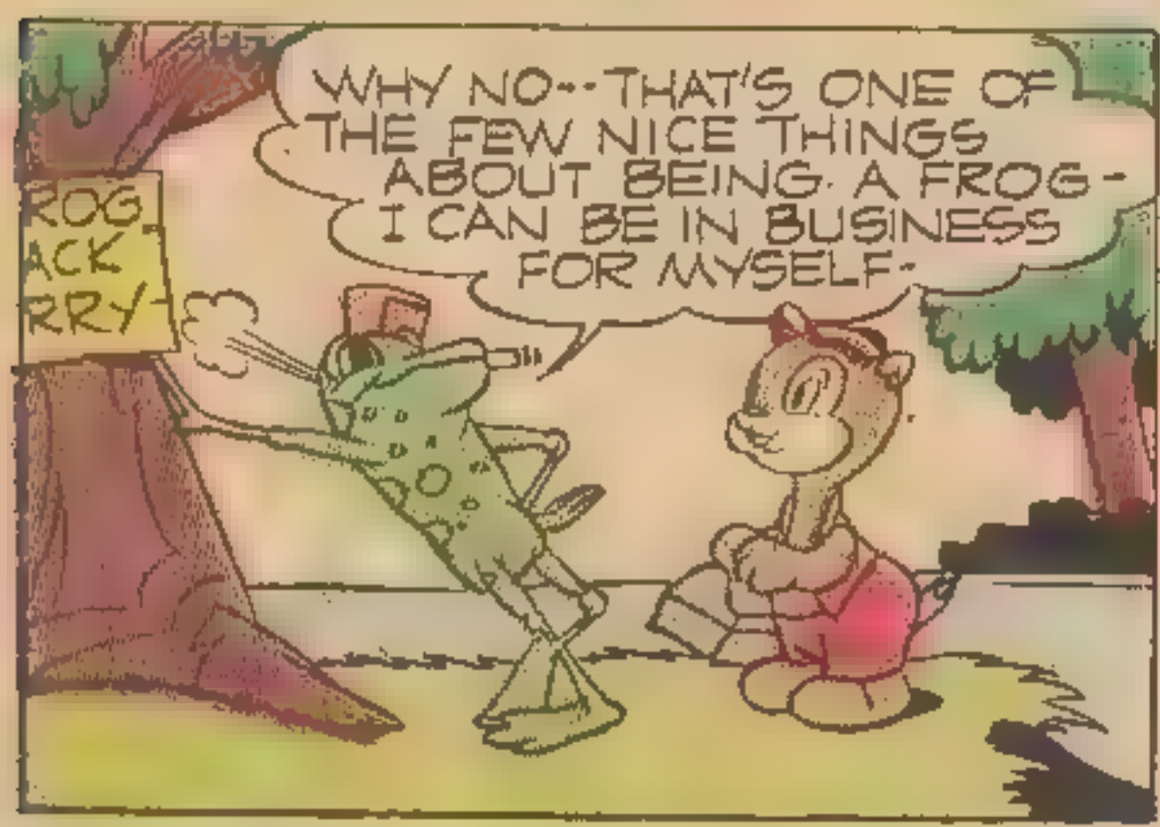

GOSH.. LOOK AT THIS BIG RIVER I'LL HAVE TO CROSS--- THAT'LL TAKE LOTS OF ENERGY---
FROG BACK FERRY

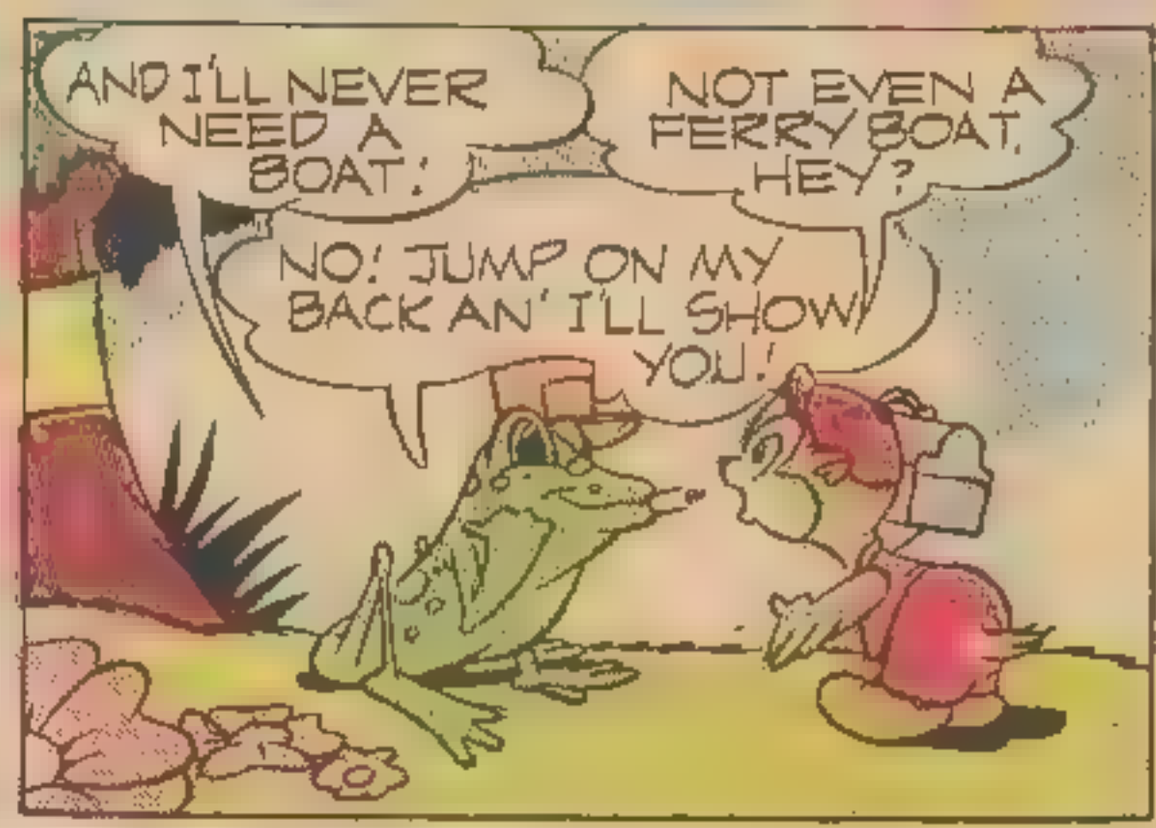

MAYBE I'LL JUST TAKE A TEENY BITE OF THAT SANDWICH!
FROG BACK FERRY

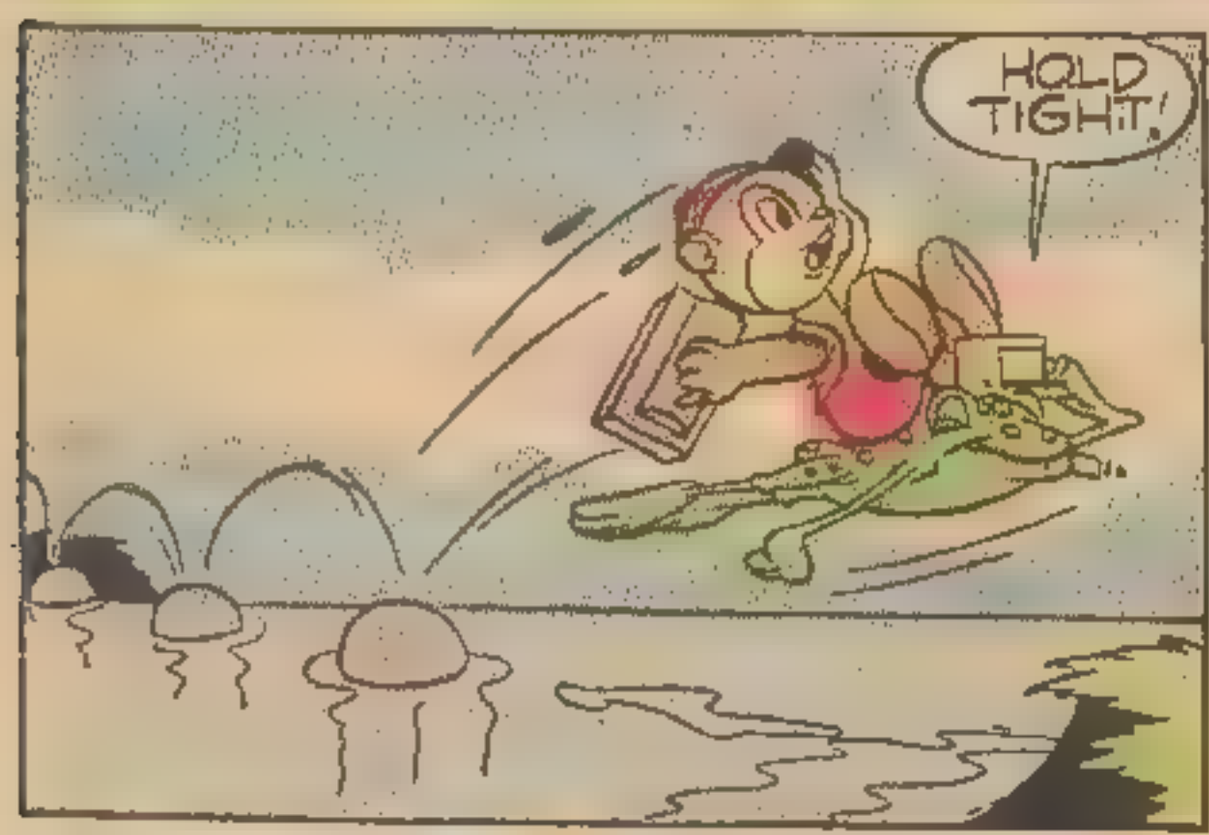

AHEM--!
?

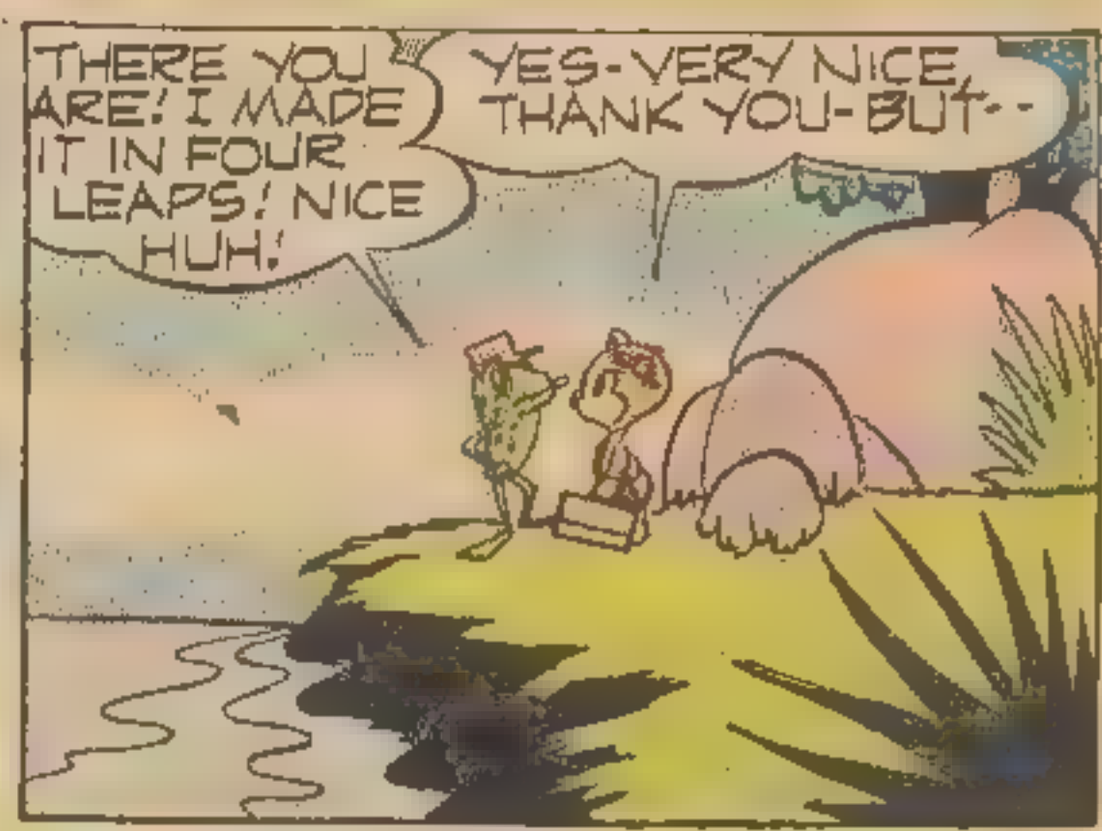

PARDON ME, I'M THE FERRYMAN-- FOR A TRIFLING FEE I'LL TAKE YOU TO THE OTHER SIDE--
FROG BACK FERRY

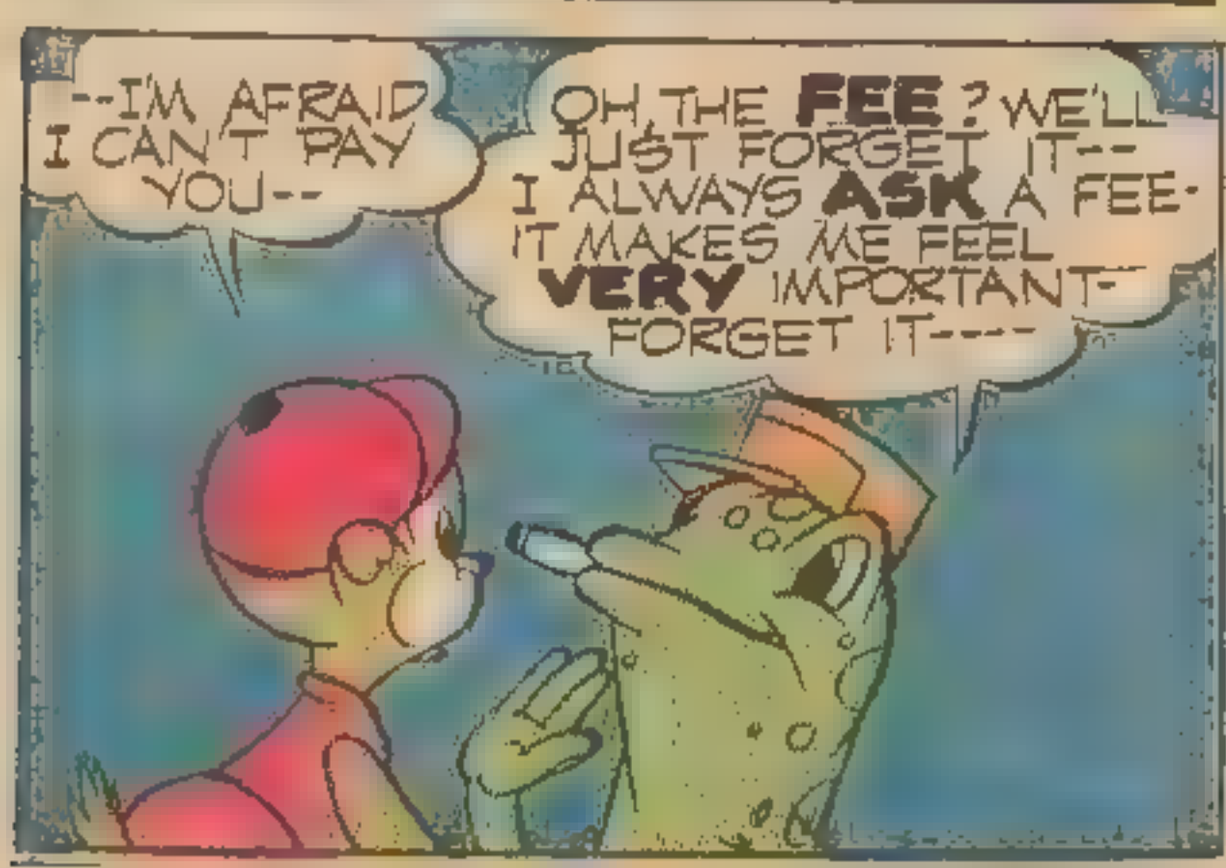

FERRYMAN? WHERE'S YOUR BOAT? DON'T YOU HAVE TO HAVE A BOAT?
CAT

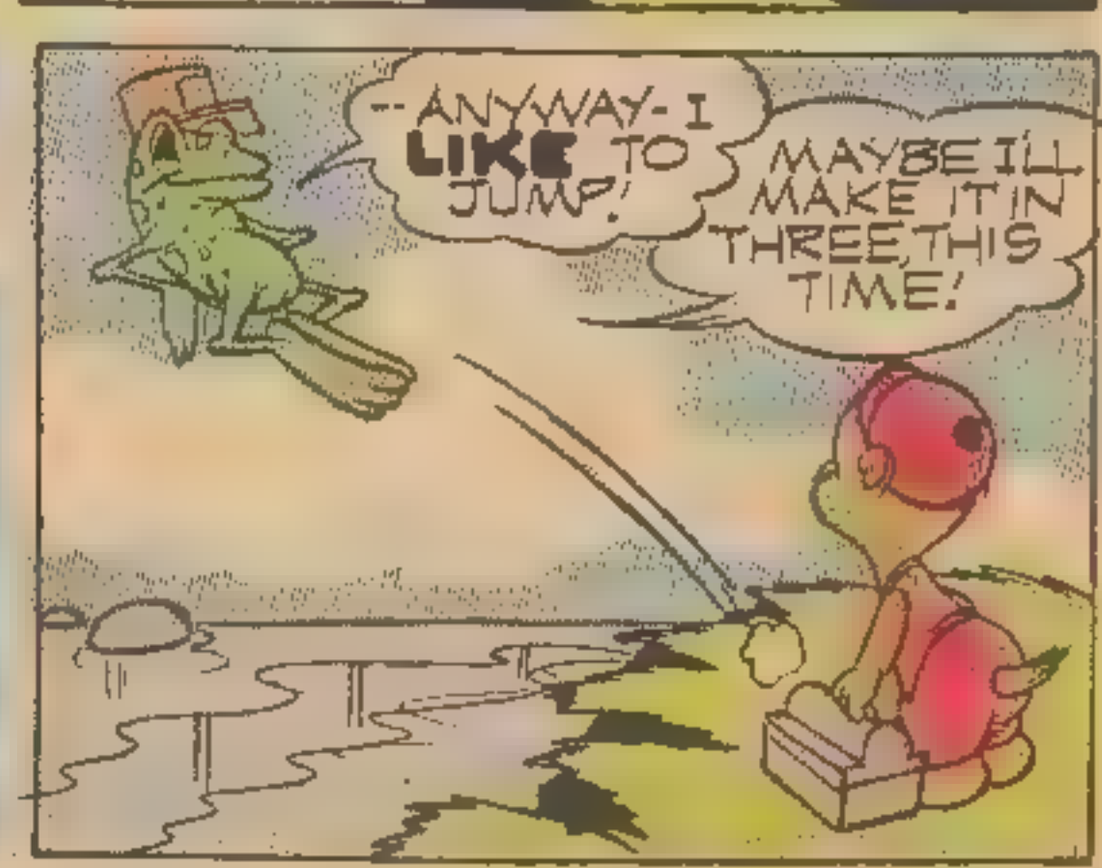

WHY NO--THAT'S ONE OF THE FEW NICE THINGS ABOUT BEING A FROG- I CAN BE IN BUSINESS FOR MYSELF-
ROG ACK RRY


AND I'LL NEVER NEED A BOAT!
NOT EVEN A FERRY BOAT, HEY?
NO! JUMP ON MY BACK AN' I'LL SHOW YOU!

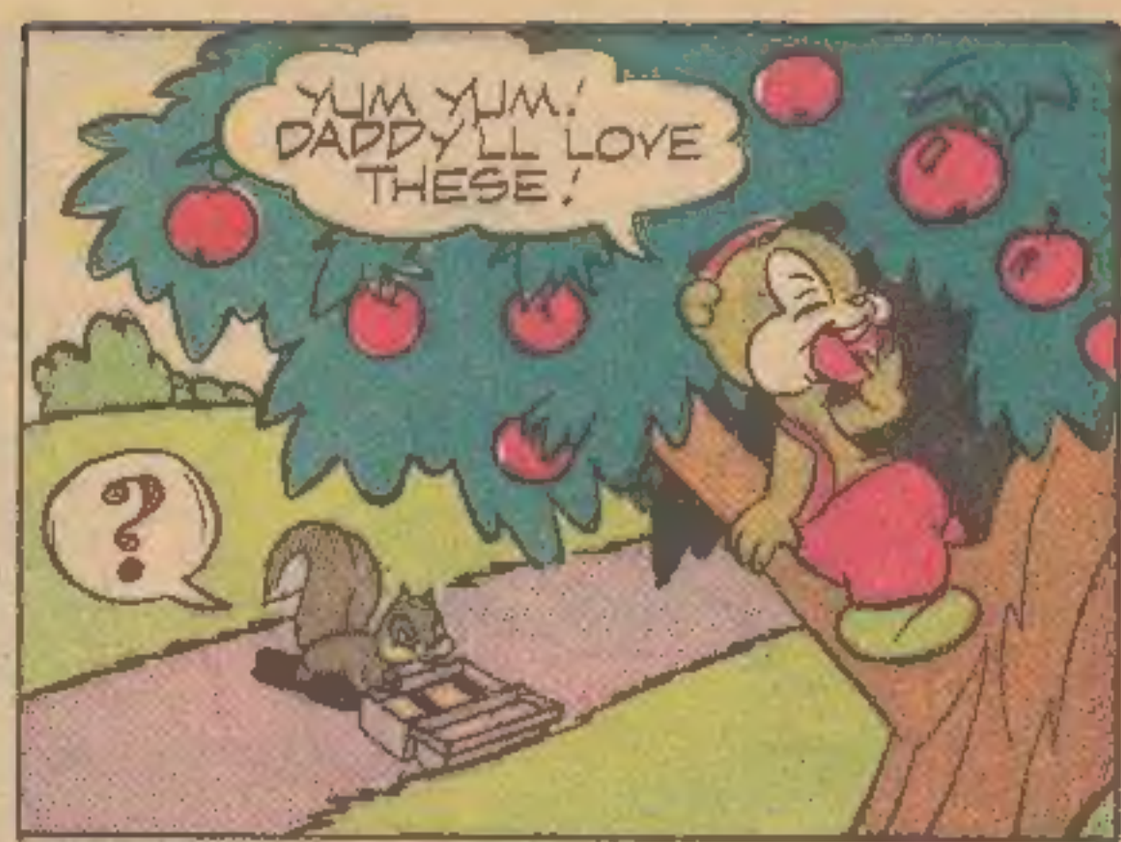

HOLD TIGHT!

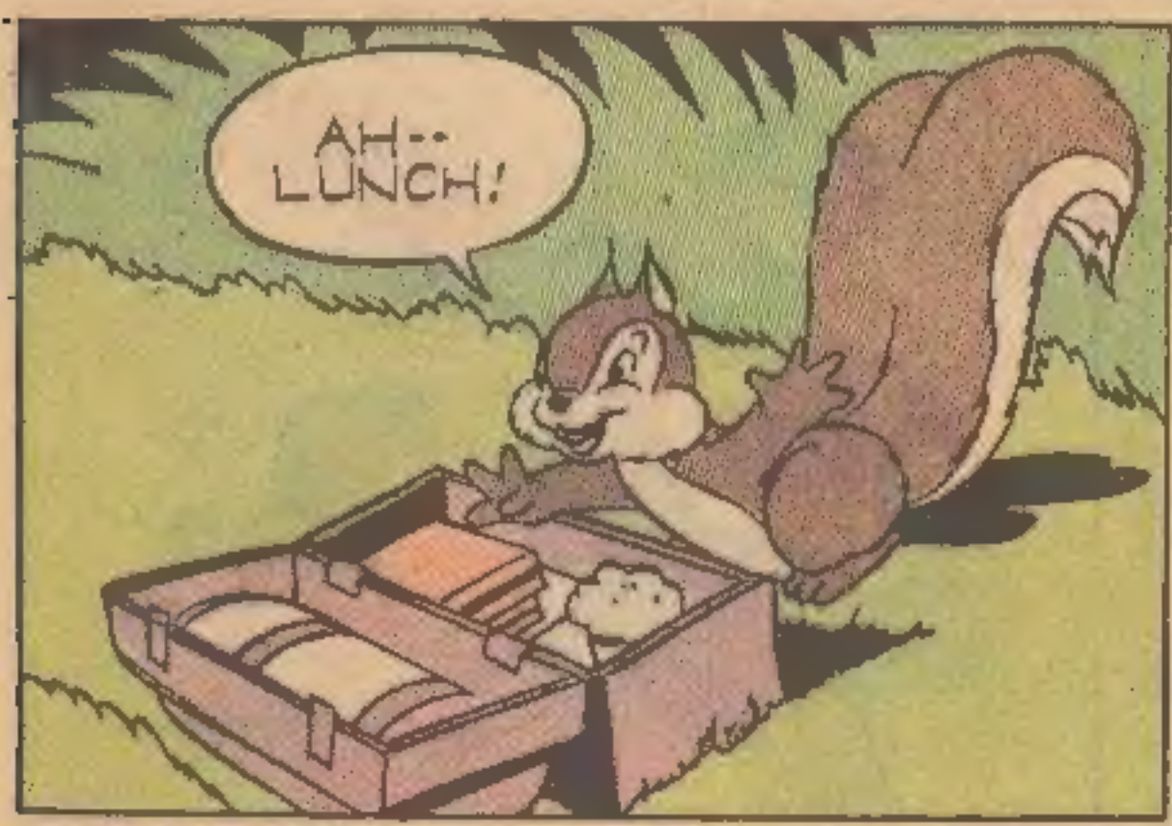

THERE YOU ARE! I MADE IT IN FOUR LEAPS! NICE HUH!
YES-VERY NICE, THANK YOU-BUT--

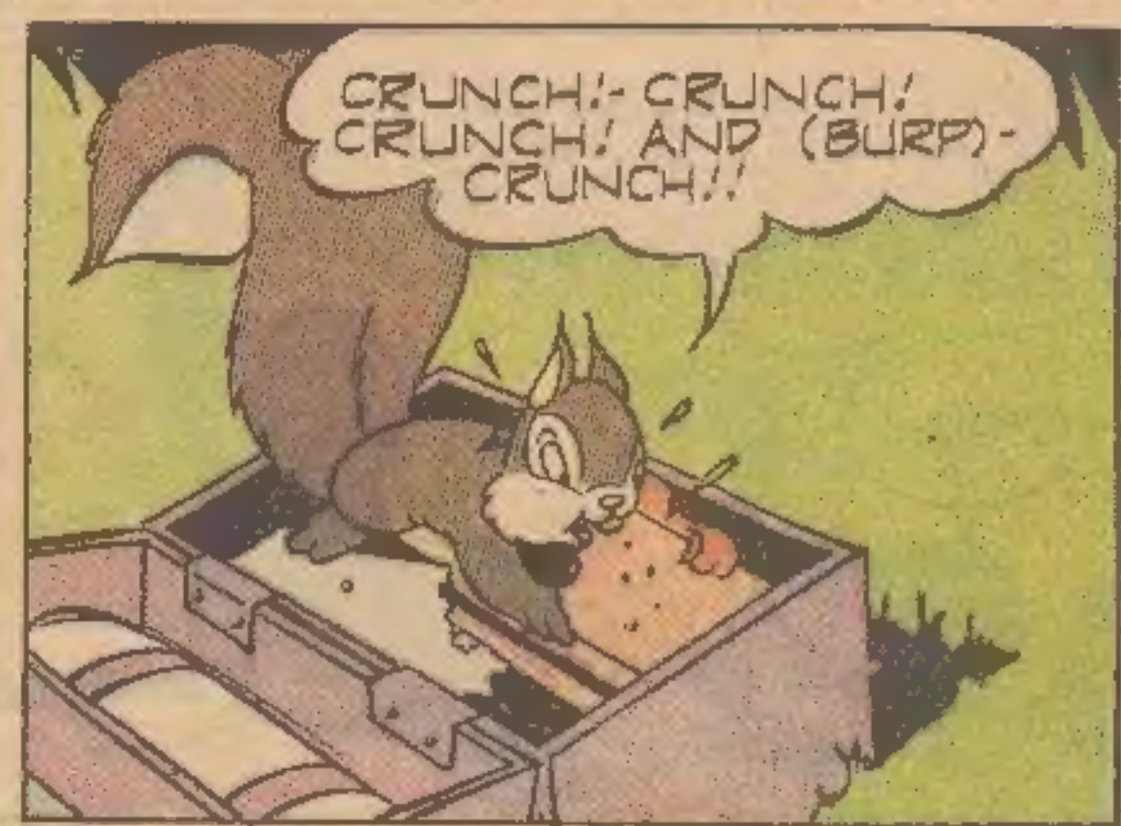

--I'M AFRAID I CAN'T PAY YOU--
OH, THE FEE? WE'LL JUST FORGET IT-- I ALWAYS ASK A FEE- IT MAKES ME FEEL VERY IMPORTANT- FORGET IT----


--ANYWAY- I LIKE TO JUMP!
MAYBE I'LL MAKE IT IN THREE, THIS TIME!

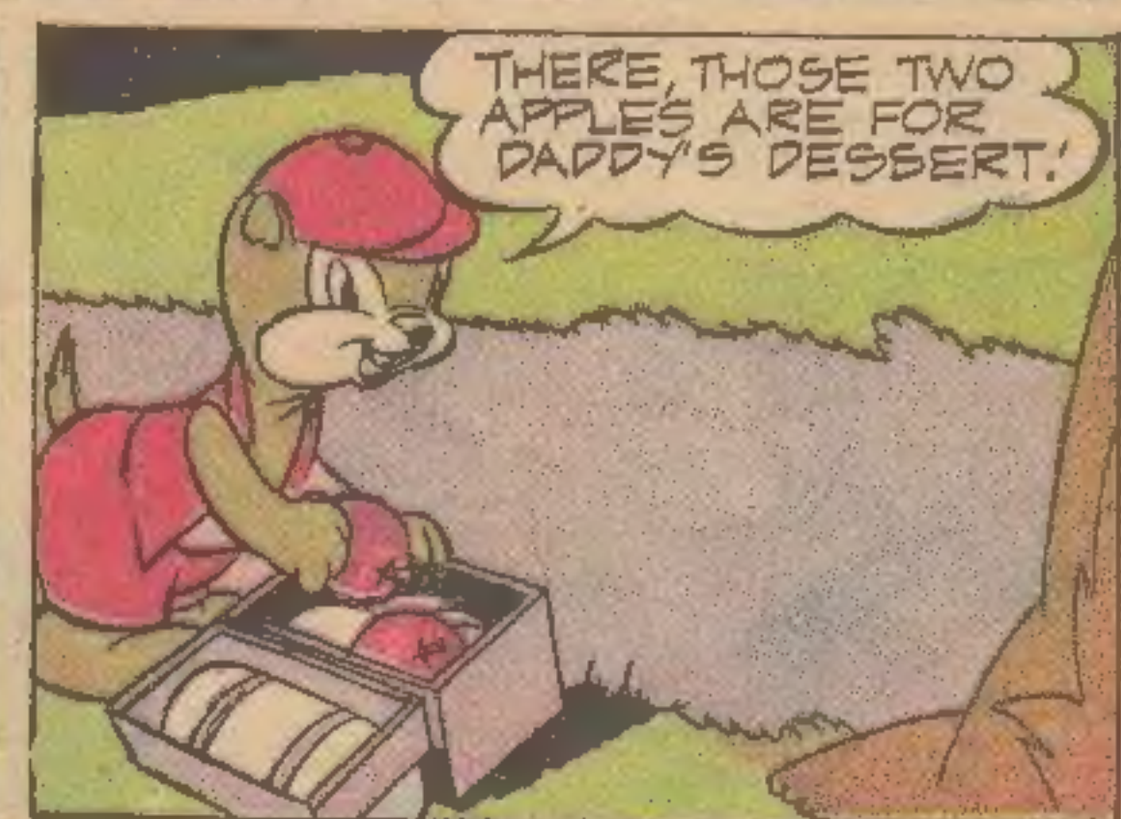
GEE! APPLES! I'LL GET A COUPLE FOR DADDY!

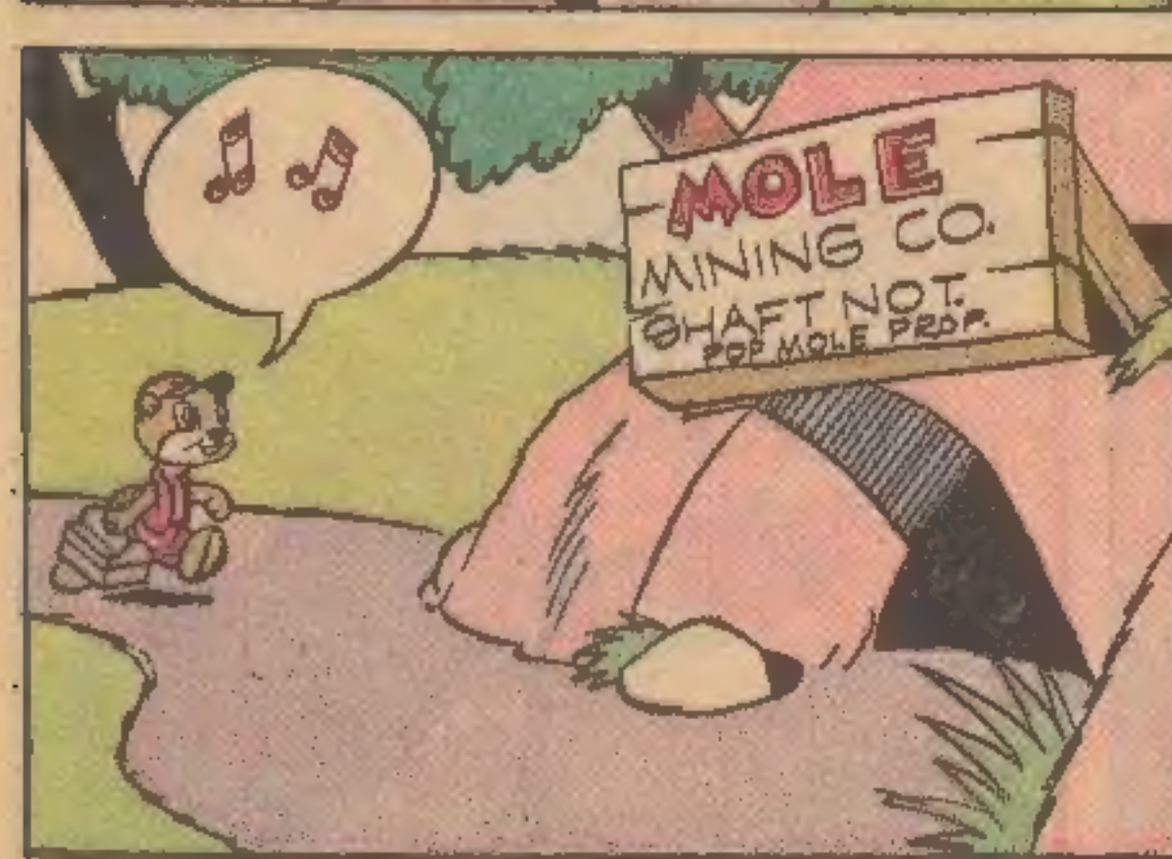

YUM YUM! DADDY'LL LOVE THESE!
?

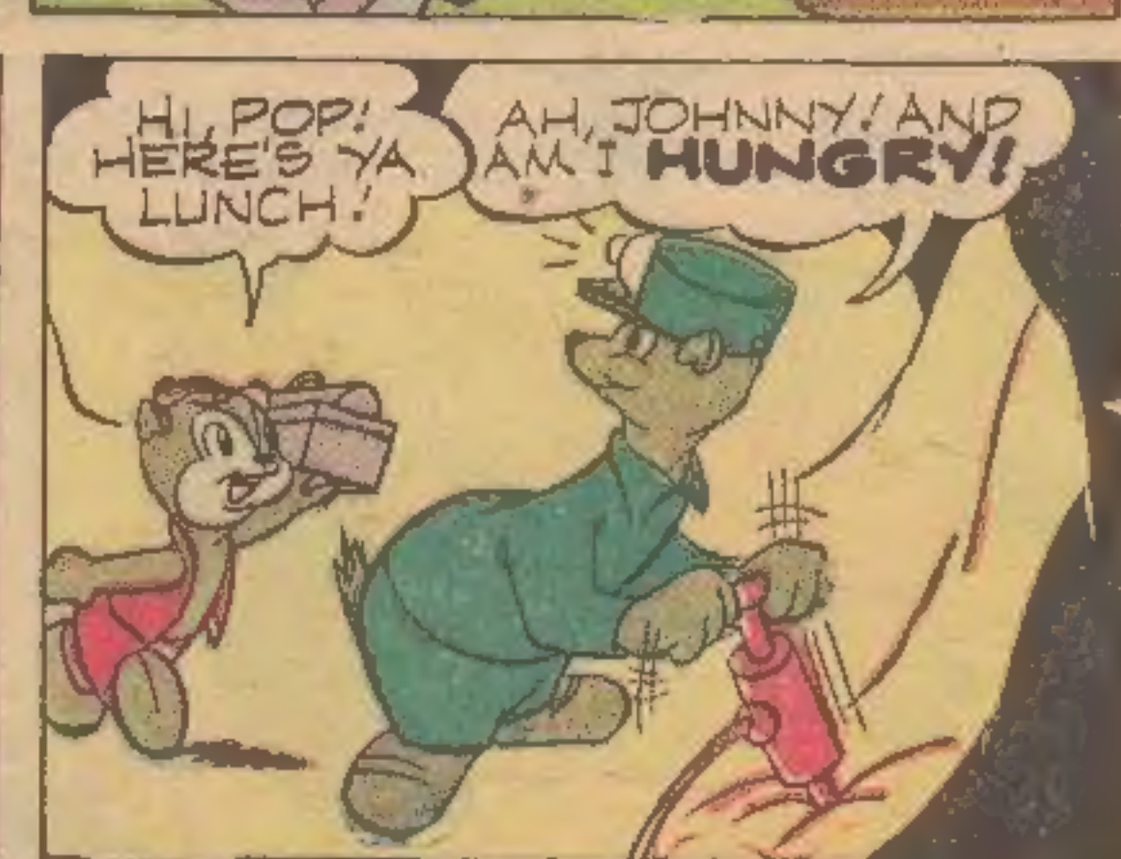

AH-- LUNCH!


CRUNCH!- CRUNCH! CRUNCH! AND (BURP)- CRUNCH!!

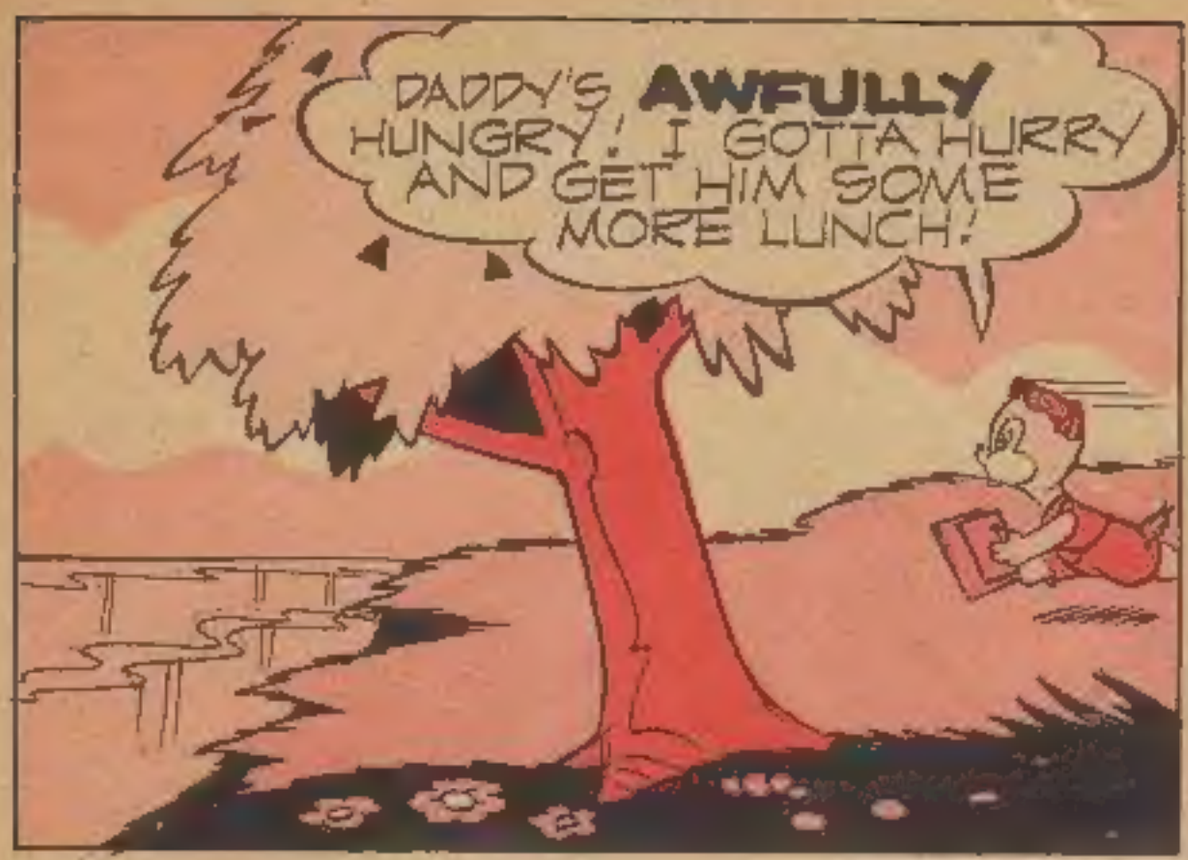
NOW I'LL TAKE A NAP UNDER THIS NAPKIN!
BURP!


THERE, THOSE TWO APPLES ARE FOR DADDY'S DESSERT!

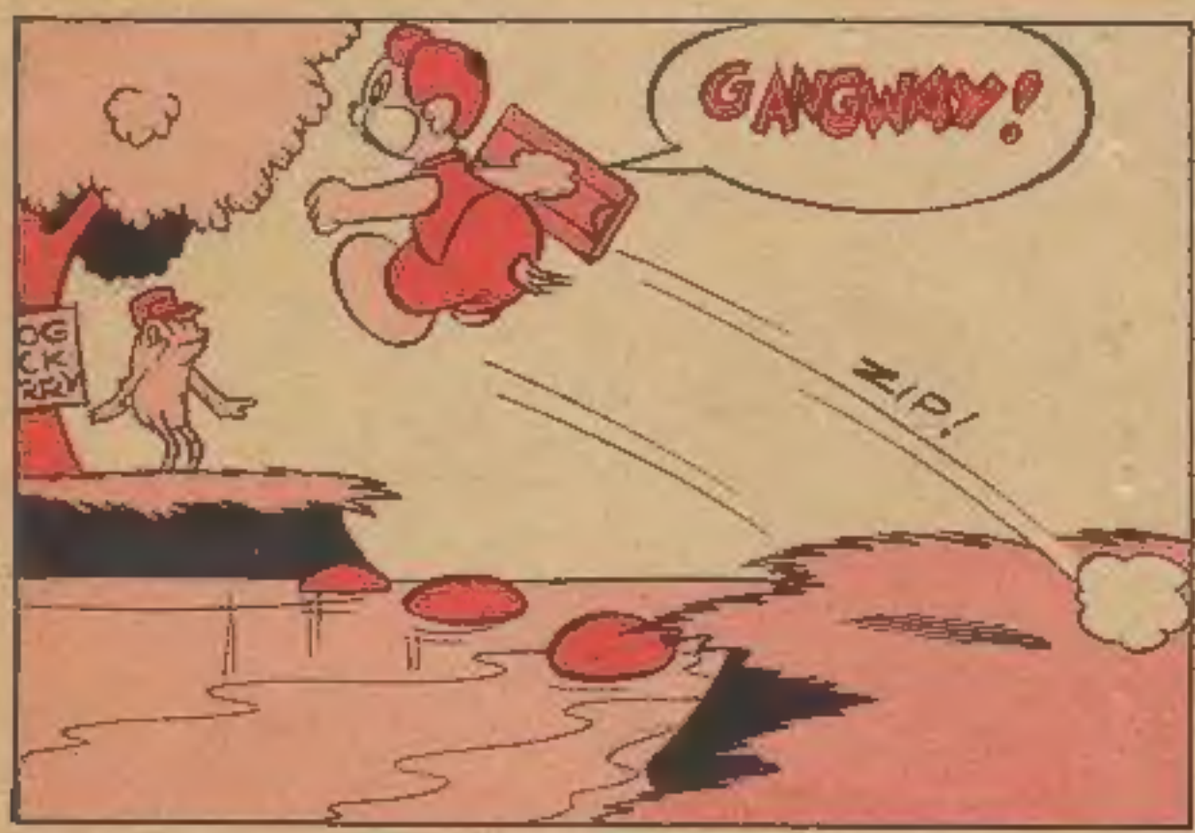

♫ ♫
MOLE MINING CO.
SHAFT NOT.
POP MOLE PROP.


HI, POP! HERE'S YA LUNCH!
AH, JOHNNY! AND AM I HUNGRY!

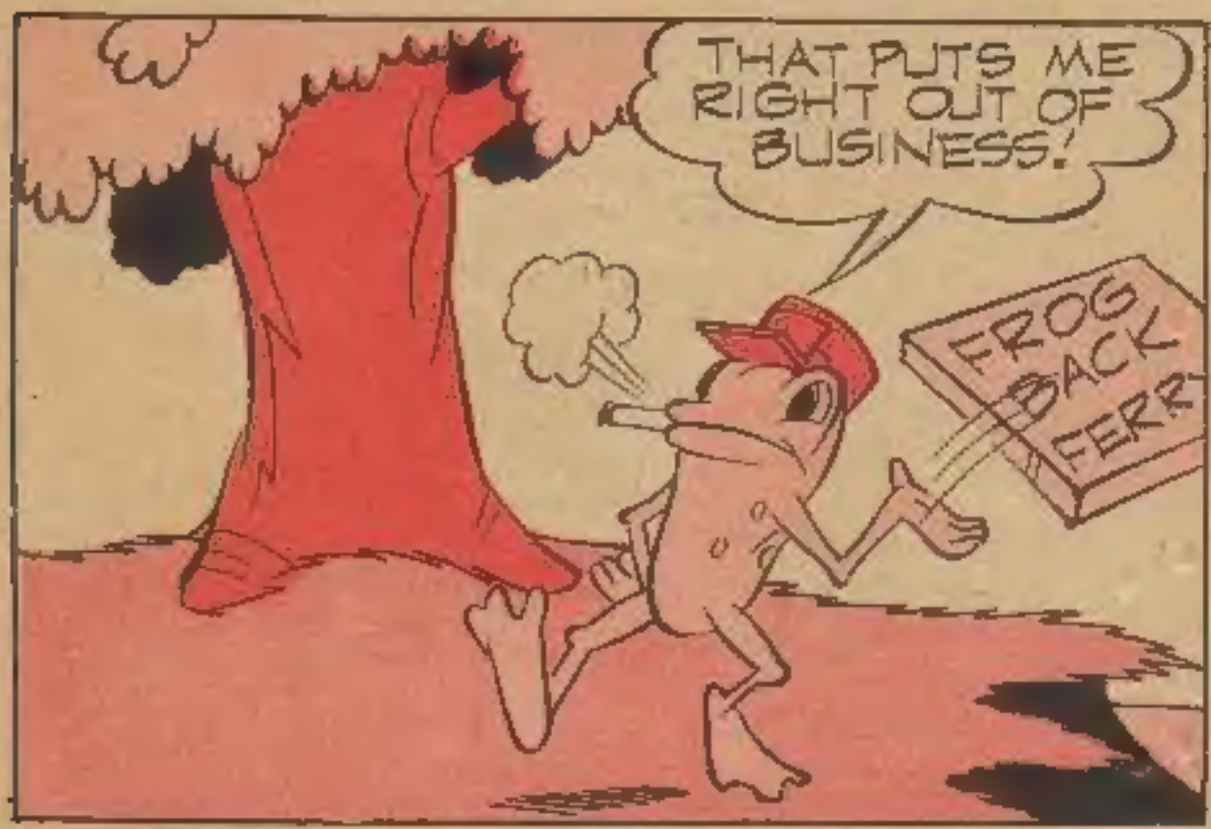
M-G-M CARTOONS distributed by Loew's Incorporated

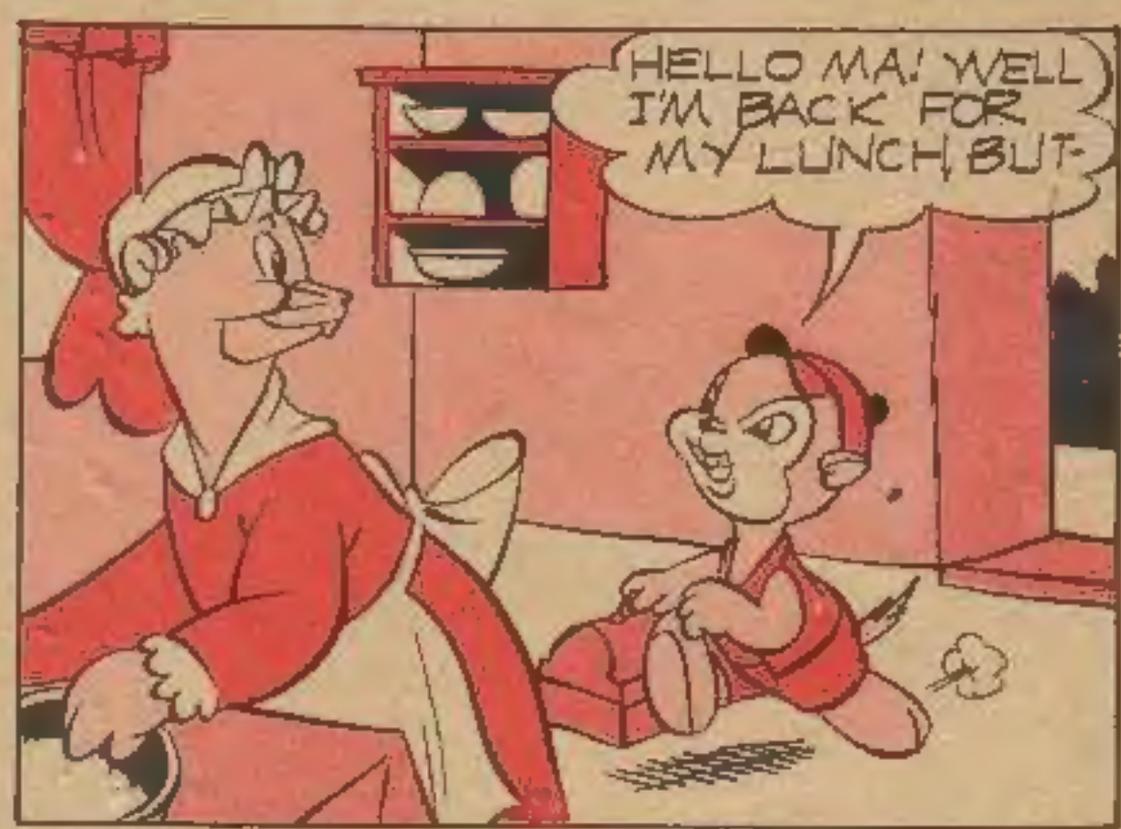

DADDY'S AWFULLY HUNGRY! I GOTTA HURRY AND GET HIM SOME MORE LUNCH!

OH, HERE COMES MY CUSTOMER! WAIT! I'LL COME OVER FOR YOU!


GANGWAY!
ZIP!

FROG BACK FERRY
?


THAT PUTS ME RIGHT OUT OF BUSINESS!
FROG BACK FERRY

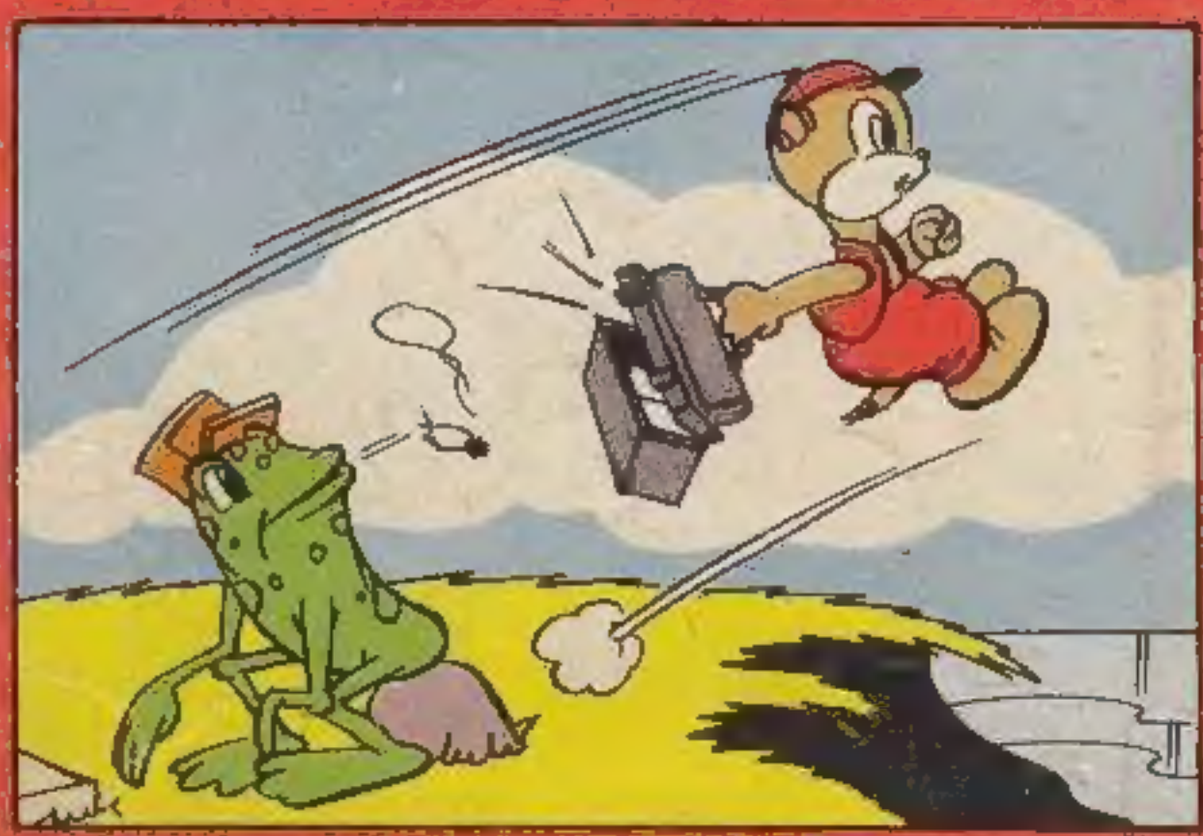

HELLO MA! WELL I'M BACK FOR MY LUNCH, BUT-

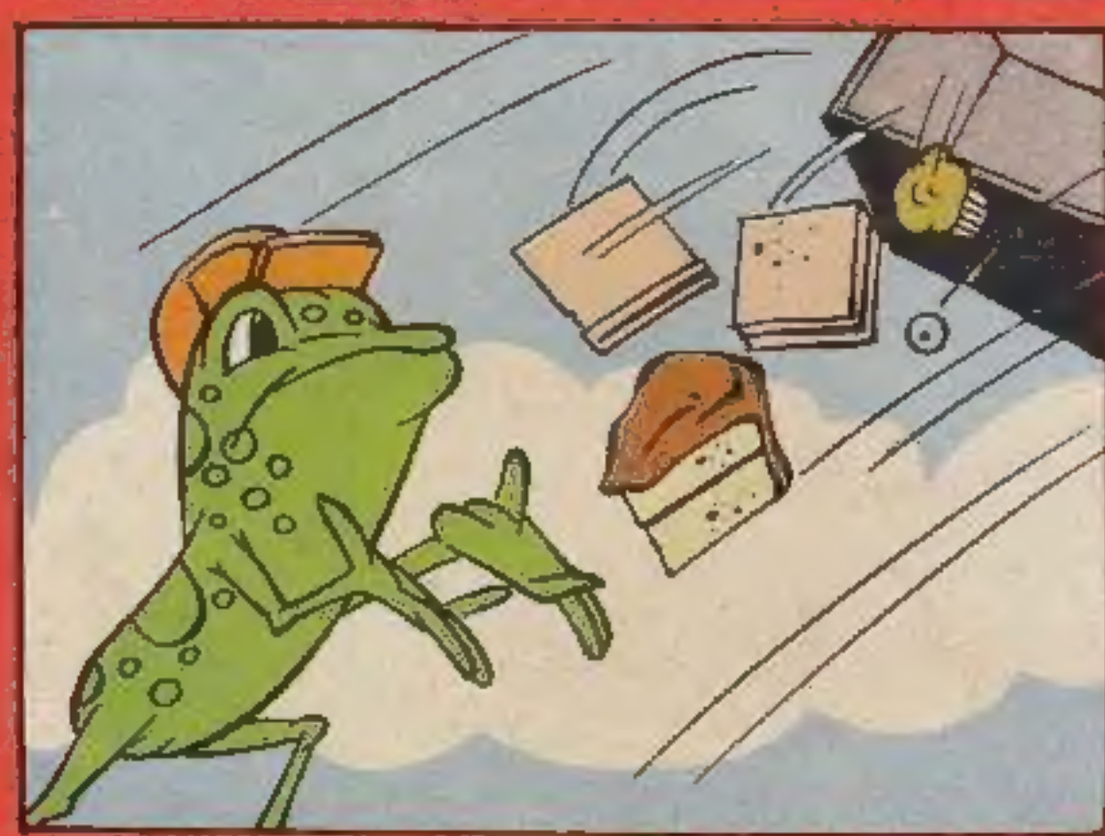
I'D LIKE TO HAVE IT IN DADDY'S LUNCH BOX, MA!

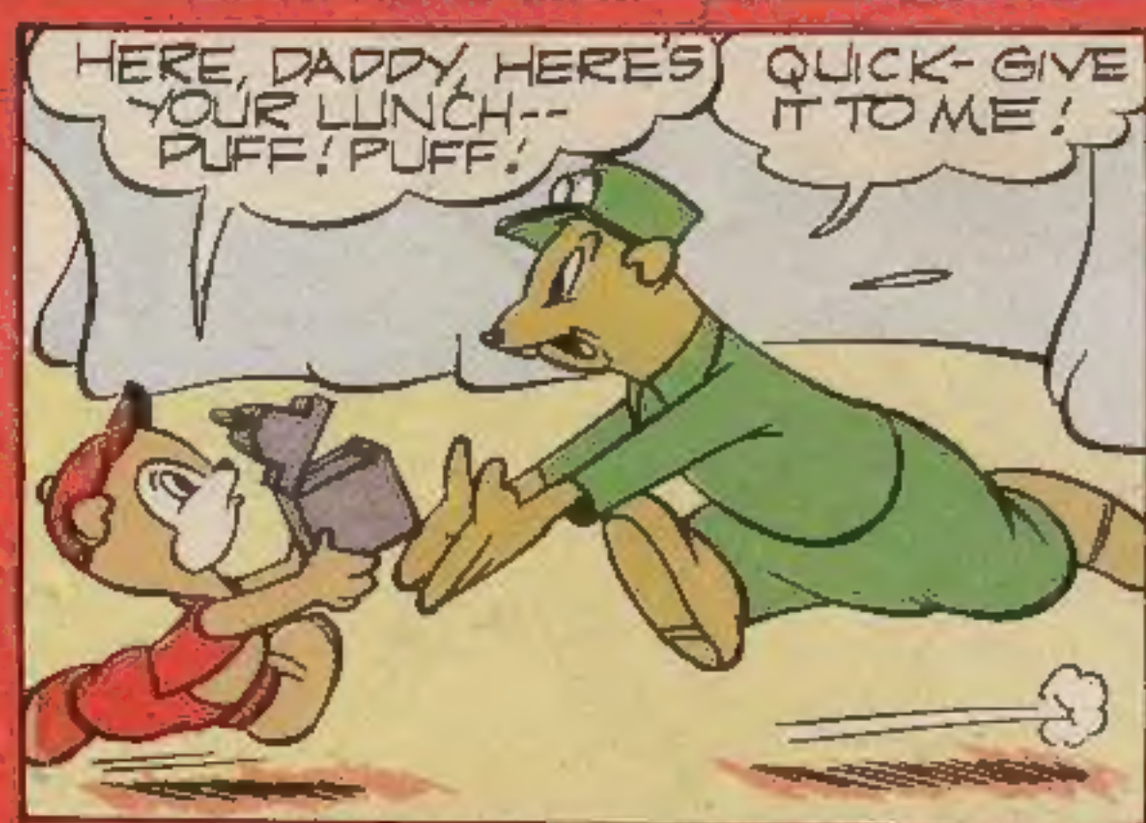
THERE YOU ARE, JOHNNY! I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU GETTING OUTDOORS FOR A PICNIC IN THIS NICE WEATHER!
THANK YOU!

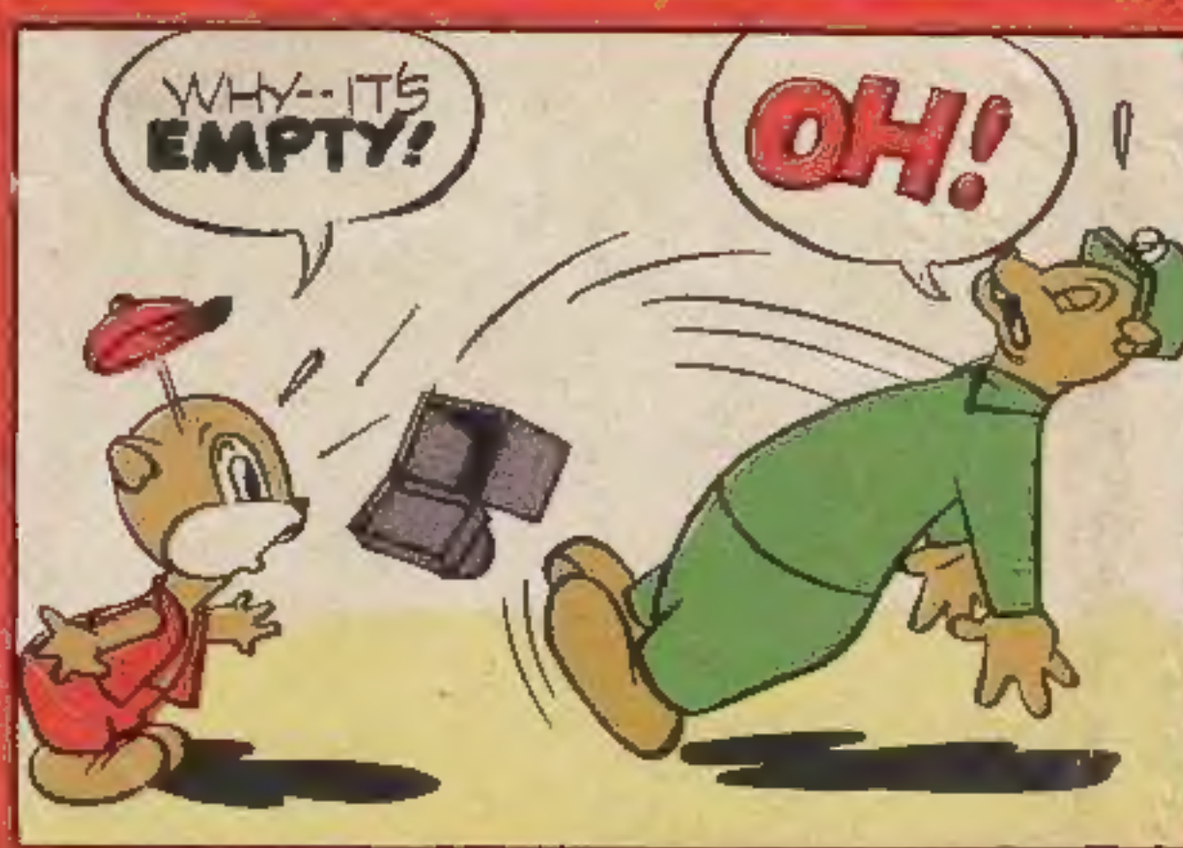
PUFF! PUFF! I HOPE I MAKE IT BEFORE DADDY DIES OF MAL-NUTRITION!

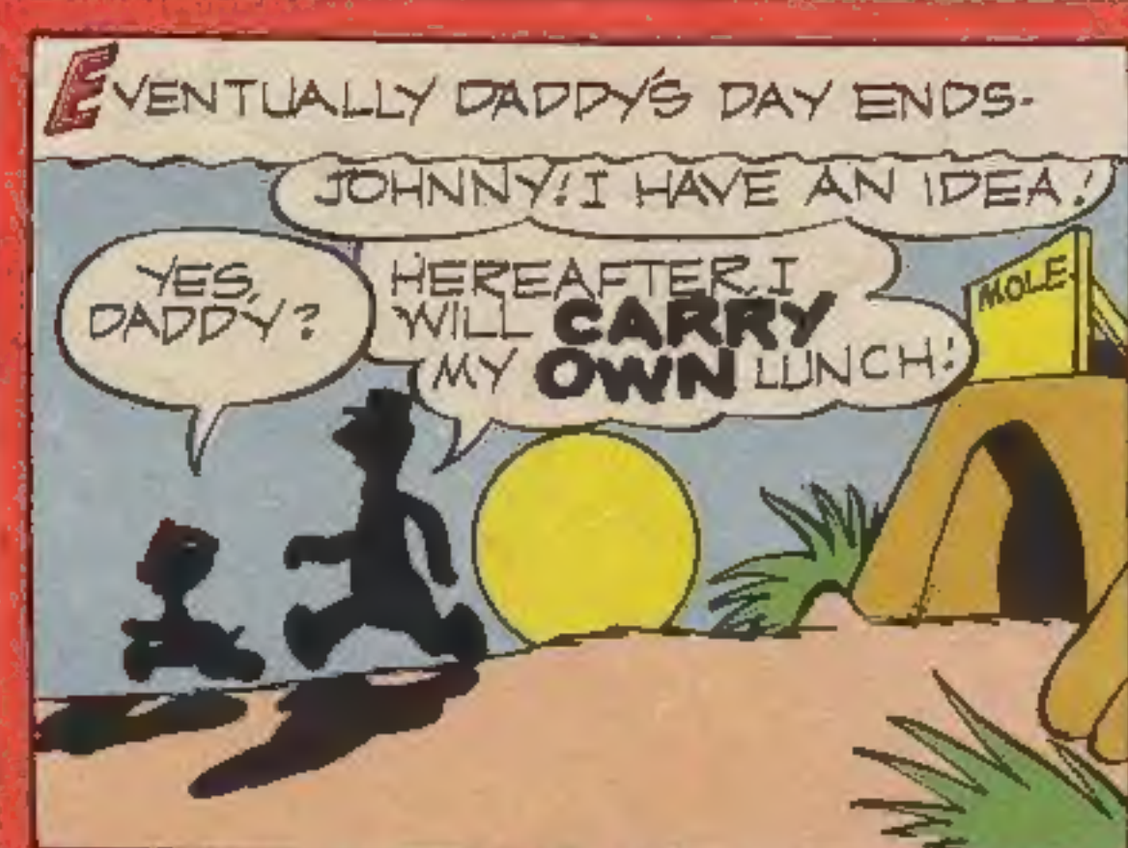
DEAR ME! WITHOUT MY FERRY BUSINESS I'D STARVE!
FROG BACK FERRY






HERE, DADDY, HERE'S YOUR LUNCH-- PUFF! PUFF!
QUICK- GIVE IT TO ME!


WHY--IT'S EMPTY!
OH!


EVENTUALLY DADDY'S DAY ENDS-
JOHNNY! I HAVE AN IDEA!
YES, DADDY?
HEREAFTER I WILL CARRY MY OWN LUNCH!
MOLE